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PUBLII TERENTII AFRICANI
COMOEDIAE
PUBLII TERENTII
NUNC PRIMUM EDITAE
COMOEDIAE.

HOEFLER

TERENCE'S
COMEDYS.

VOL. III.

ANDERSON

Printed by J. B. BARNES, at the
Press of the University of
Cambridge, in the Strand.

PUBLII TERENTII AFRI

COMOEDIAE,

NUNC PRIMUM EDITAE

A D

HOC EXEMPLAR.

V O L. III.

L O N D I N I,

Veneunt apud JER. BATLEIUM, ad Insigne Columbae, in Pater-noster-row, & T. COCCIUM, juxta Burfam regalem in Cornhill. MDCCXXXIV.

TERENCE's
COMEDYS,

Translated into

ENGLISH,

WITH
Critical and explanatory NOTES.

V O L. III.

To which is added,
A TABLE of Sums, in *Attic* Money,
with their Proportion to *English* Money.

L O N D O N,

Printed for J. BATLEY at the Dove in Pater-
noster-row, and T. Cox at the Royal Exchange
in Cornhill. MDCXXXIV.

THE REVENUE
COMEDY

Printed by J. B. G. & Co. 1818

ENGLISH



1818

27

To which is added,

A TABLE of Sums, in Silver Money,
with their Proportion to English Money.

LONDON

Printed for J. B. G. & Co. at the Bow in Fenchurch-
street, and T. Cox at the Royal Exchange
in Cornhill. MDCCLXXXVIII.



TO the Right Honourable the
EARL of *Chesterfield*.

My LORD,



HAVE long had
an earnest Desire of
paying my Respect
to your Lordship in
an Offering worthy your Ac-
ceptance, and as I am inclined
to think I have it now in my
Power, I am fearful of procras-
tinating

The DEDICATION.

stinating my Design in Hopes of a fairer Occasion, lest some Accident should prove fatal to my Wishes, and prevent my ever having another Opportunity of leaving a Testimony of my Esteem for one of the politest Characters of our Age. To your Lordship I shall say Nothing of the Rank in which our Author, as a fine Writer, has always stood among the Antients and Moderns; what Honours he has received your Lordship knows too well to need any Information from me. I shall not presume to trouble your Lordship with an Account of your own Excellences, nor of TERENCE'S; the World has exalted Notions of the
the

The DEDICATION.

the first; and your Lordship is well acquainted with the other. I do not address this Volume to your Lordship in the Light of a Translator, in which I can be of no Use to you, but as one who has zealously endeavoured to wipe off the Rust which the Poet has gathered in several Ages, and to purge him of those Corruptions which have crept into his Works by the Carelessness, Ignorance, and Arrogance, of different Transcribers and Editors. If what I here submit to your Lordship proves not ingrateful to you, it will add much to the Satisfaction which I received in the Course of the Work, and to the Pleasure which

The DEDICATION.

which I proposed in paying
this sincere Offering to your
Worth. Allow me the Ho-
nour to be, my LORD,

Your LORDSHIP'S

most obedient,

and most humble, Servant.

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PHORMIO,

ACTA LUDIS ROMANIS, L. POSTUMIO ALBINO L. CORNELIO MERULA
AEDILIB. CURULIB. EGERE L.
AMBIVIVUS TURPIO. L. ATILIUS PRAE-
NESTINUS. MODOS FECIT FLAC-
CUS CLAUDI TIBIIS INPARIB. TO-
TA GRAECA APOLLODORU EPIDI-
CAZOMENOS. ACTA EST (I) C.
FANNIO M. VALERIO COSS.

1. *I cannot believe facta est IIII to be the right Reading, notwithstanding the most eminent Editors preserve it. Hare thinks it should be acta est; which is more likely: but I can not approve of either with IIII, tho Erasmus has acta with quarto at Length. I can not conceive why Phormio, which is not our Poet's best Play, should have been acted four Times, and the Eunuch, which is certainly the best, but twice within the same Space of Time; and it must have been in the same Space, for we see the Names of the same Consuls to both the Eunuch and this. I rather believe it should*

CHRE-

PHORMIO,

performed at the Roman Sports, L. POSTUMIUS ALBINUS and CORNELIUS MERULA Curule Aediles. L. AMBIVIUS TURPIO and L. ATILIUS PRAENESTINUS acted. FLACCUS, CLAUDIUS'S Freedman, composed the Music for unequal Flutes. It is taken entirely from APOLLODORUS'S Greek Comedy called EPIDICAZOMENOS. It was acted when C. FANNIUS and M. VALERIUS were Consuls.

be acta without IIII : however, the Unlikelihood of Phormio being acted oftener than the Eunuch in the same Year is no Proof that it was not : we have seen several Plays run many Nights at our own Theatres within these few Years, and not one of them an Entertainment to a Man of Taste : and we have some which are numbered with what the Players call stock Plays, and acted every Year, which are so far from being Works of Genius, that they have Nothing in them but Indications of Folly and Impudence. I give acta without IIII, as I find it in two of Dr. Mead's Copyes.

CHRE-

FABULAE INTERLOCUTORES.

CHREMES. }
DEMIPHO. } *Fratres.*
PHAEDRIA, CHREMETIS *Filius.*
ANTIPHO, DEMIPHONIS *Filius.*
PHORMIO, *Parasitus.*
DORIO, *Leno.*
GETA, DEMIPHONIS *Servos.*
DAVOS, GETAE *Socius.*
HEGIO.
CRATINUS. }
CRITO. } *Advocati.*
NAUSISTRATA, CHREMETIS *Uxor.*
SOPHRONA, *Nutrix.*

Scena ATHENAE.

PERSONS of the PLAY.

CHREMES. } Brothers.
DEMIPHO. }

PHAEDRIA, CHREMES's Son,

ANTIPHO, DEMIPHO's Son.

PHORMIO, a Parasite.

DORIO, a Cock-bawd.

GETA, DEMIPHO's Servant.

DAVUS, a Crony of GETA's.

HEGIO.

CRATINUS. } Lawyers.

CRITO.

NAUSISTRATA, CHREMES's Wife,

SOPHRONA, a Nurse.

Scene *ATHENS*.



PROLOGUS.



OST QUAM Poeta vetus Poetam
non potest

Retrahere ab Studio, & transdere
Hominem in Otium,

Maledictis detertere, ne scribat,
parat :

Qui ita dictitat, quas antehac fecit Fabulas

Tenui esse Oratione et Scriptura levi: 5.

Quia nusquam insanum scripsit Adulescentu-
lum (2)

Cervam videre fugere, & sectari Canes,

Et eam plorare, orare ut subveniat sibi:

Quod si intellexeret, olim cum stetit nova,

Actoris Opera magis stetisse quam sua, 10.

Minus multo audacter, quam nunc laedit, laederet,

Et magis placerent quas fecisset Fabulas. (3)

Nunc

2. This doubtless alludes to some absurd Passage in
one of Lavinius's Plays. The preceding Verse, tenui esse
Oratione et Scriptura levi, Eugraphius interprets
Soliditatem in Verbis nullam, nullam in Rebus.

3. Faernus rejects this Verse, because it is not in
Bembo's and some other Copys. I find it among the
Erl of Oxford's, and it is after Terence's Manner.
In this, and in the third Verse of the Prologue to the
Andria, we see Fabulas where Fabulae would seem

III. 37 to



THE PROLOGUE.



SINCE the old Bard can not provoke
our Poet

To leave the Muse, and sit here-
after idle,

He new Invectives now prepares, in
Hopes

To terrify him that he'll write no more :

His former Plays, maliciously he cries, 5.

Are lightly scribled, and the Stile is poor :

This he reports, because our Poet never (2)

Brought on the Stage a frantic Youth that saw

A Hind in Flight, and by the Hounds pursued,

Her Case lamenting, and imploring Aid: 10.

But was he conscious that his Play's Success

Was thro the Actor's Merit, not his own,

He wou'd not, as he now offends, offend,

And then his Plays wou'd meet with greater
Favour.

B 2

If

to be the more proper Latin, according as the Words stand in both Places: but as Dr. Clarke has judiciously observed, in his Note on the following Passage in Homer, this Manner of writing is frequent in Greek and Latin Authors. The whole Note is so just a Piece of Criticism, that I cannot avoid giving a Translation of the Substance of it here.

Ανδρῶμαχῃ, θυγατρὶ μεγαλήτορ Ἡετιῶν.

Ἡετιῶν ὅς ἐναιεν Ὑποπλάκῳ ὑληέσῃ.

Ἡετιῶν

Nunc si quis est, qui hoc dicat, aut sic cogitet,
 Vetus si Poeta non laceffisset prior,
 Nullum invenire Prologum potuisset novos 15.
 Quem diceret, nisi haberet cui malediceret,
 Is sibi Responsum hoc habeat; in Medio omnibus
 Palmam esse positam, qui Artem tractant musicam.
 Ille ad Famem hunc ab Studio studuit reicere:
 Hic respondere voluit, non laceffere: 20.
 Benedictis si certasset, audi'sset bene:
 Quod ab illo adlatum est, sibi esse id rellatum puer:
 De illo jam Finem faciam dicundi mihi,
 Peccandi cum ipse de se Finem non facit. (4)
 Nunc

HETION is not put here for HETIONΩ, by that most silly Figure which they call Antiptosis: but HETIONΩS, Eëtion qui, is the same as Oς τις HETION, qui quidem Eëtion, that is, which Eëtion: the same Manner of writing we find among the Latins, as in Terence,

Populo ut placerent, quas fecisset Fabulas: the Construction of which is, ut, quas Fabulas fecisset, placerent Populo: so in Virgil,

Urbem quam statuo, vestra est: the Syntax of which is, quam Urbem statuo, vestra est. Aeneid 1. V. 577. Thus far the learned and judicious Critic on Homer. Antiptosis is a Figure by which they say one Case is put for another, from αὐτῇ and Πῶς is Casus: which is truly, as Dr. Clarke calls it, Figura ineptissima. See likewise the 11th Verse of the 3d Scene of the 4th Act of the Eunuch.

4. Bentley rejects this Reading for one of his own, and, in my Opinion, but ill supported. This, which is

The PROLOGUE. 17

If any now shall say, or can suppose,
That, had not the old Poet first provok'd
The young one to abuse him in Return,
This had not known what Prologues to have
wrote,

Our Poet answers thus ; the Prize to all
The Servants of the Muses is propos'd.
He strove to drive our Poet from his Studys,
And to subject him to the Hand of Need :
This strives to answer him, not to provoke :
Had his Contention been in gentle Words,
He, in Return, had gently been reprov'd :
But let him think that, which he brought, re-
pay'd :

Henceforward I shall cease to speak of him,
Since he continues to expose himself. (4)

B 3

Now

is the vulgar Reading, is satirical and elegant. I, says Terence, shall reprehend this obstinate old Fellow Lavinius no more, for he sufficiently exposes himself, without my Help : this is the plain Interpretation, and is confirmed by the Prologue to the Brothers, which is the only Play of our Poet's after this, and in which Lavinius is not singularly aimed at as in the other Prologues. The Answer in the Prologue to the Brothers is, in general, to Numbers, and levelled at no particular one.



Nunc quid velim Animum attendite: adporto
novam 25.

Epidicazomenon (5) quam vocant Comoediam.

Graeci, Latini Phormionem nominant:

Quia, primas Partis qui aget, is erit *Phormio*

Parasitus, per quem Res geretur maxime,

Voluntas vestra si ad Poetam accesserit. 30.

Date Operam, adeste aequo Animo per Silen-
tium,

Ne simili utamur Fortuna, atque usi sumus

Cum per Tumultum noster Grex motus Loco
est; (6)

Quem Actoris Virtus nobis restituit Locum,

Bonitasque vestra adjutans atque Aequanimitas. 35.

5. Donatus says that the Comedy from which this was translated was called *Epidicazomenon*, from the young Woman who was the Occasion of the Law-suit: Bentley reads *Epidicazomenon*: but I prefer *Epidicazomenon*, that bring in all the Copies which I have seen: our Poet calls it *Phormio*, and gives his Reason in the two following Verses for the Comedy being called after the Name of the Parasite: and *Plautus* calls

PHOR-

The P R O L O G U E. 19

Now kindly to my humble Suit attend :
I here present to ye a Play that's new ; 30.
This Comedy *Phormio* the *Latins* call,
And *Epidicazomenos* (5) the *Greeks* :
Phormio 'tis call'd from the chief Character,
The Parasite, who shall the Bus'ness guide,
If in the Poet's Favour ye're inclin'd. 35.

Silent attend with an impartial Ear,
That the same Fortune now we may not meet,
Which we before had, when our Company
Was by the Tumult from their Places drove ; (6)
Which, by the Actor's Excellence, have since, 40.
Assisted by your Goodness, been restor'd.

calls one of his Comedys Epidicus for the same Reason which Terence gives for calling this Phormio, tho we are not told so by Plautus, there being no Prologue to Epidicus ; but the Reason is plain from the Busyness of the Play : and I doubt not but both the Latin Poets followed the Greek Titles.

6. *This alludes to the ill Success with which the Stepmother was received ; an Account of which is related in the second Prologue to that Play.*

PHOR-



P H O R M I O.

ACTUS I. SCENA I.

D A V O S.



MICUS summus meus et popularis
Geta

Heri ad me venit : erat ei de Rati-
uncula

Jampridem apud me Relliquom
pauillulum

Nummorum ; id ut conficerem ; confeci, adfero.
Nam herilem Filium ejus duxisse audio 5.

Uxorem ; ei credo Munus hoc conraditur.

Quam inique comparatum est, ii qui minus habent
Ut semper aliquid addant divitioribus !

Quod ille unciatim vix de Demensu suo, (7)

Suum

7. *This is a beautiful Passage; the Language of which is very expressive; but it cannot be understood in the Force which the Author intended without a perfect Idea of the Word Demensum. Servants, says Donatus, received four Measures of Bread-corn every Month: from this monthly Manner of paying*
Servants



P H O R M I O.

ACT I. SCENE I.

D A V U S.

MY good Friend and Countryman *Geta* came to me Yesterday: I had a little Money of his in my Hands on an old Account; which he desir'd me to make up; I have made it up, and am carrying it to him. I hear that his Master's son is marry'd; I believe this is scrap'd together for a Present to his Bride. How unjust it is, that they who have but little shou'd be always adding Something to the Wealth of the rich! All that this poor Fellow has sav'd, by
little

Servants. Demensum was the Word used for Wages: and, as those Wages were in Corn, unciatim, which is an Adverb from Uncia an Ounce, is as significant a Word as possibly could be here chose. The Measure mentioned by Donatus is Modius, which is commonly translated a Bushel.

Suum defrudans Genium, conperfit miser, 10
 Id illa universum abripiet, haut existumans
 Quanto Labore partum: porro autem *Geta*
 Ferietur (8) alio Munere, ubi Hera pepererit,
 Porro alio autem, ubi erit Puero natalis Dies,
 Ubi initiabunt (9): omne hoc Mater auferet, 15.
 Puer Causa erit mittundi: set videon' *Getam*?

8. Here are two Expressions in this Speech which seem to be nearly answered by two vulgar Expressions of our own, *suum defrudans Genium*, and *ferietur alio Munere*: when any one stints himself too closely, we often say he cheats his Belly, and that such a one strikes another for Money is in the Mouths of most of our common People: the Meaning of which, I suppose, is that when any one takes Money from another it is as bad as giving him a Blow.

9. This

SCENA II.

GETA et *DAVOS*.

GET.

SI quis me quaeret rufus—

DAV.

Præsto'ft, desine.

GET.

Oh!

At ego obviam conabar tibi, *Dave*.

DAV.

Accipe; hem

Lectum'ft; conveniet Numerus quantum debui.

[*Dat Nummum Getae*,

GET.

little and little, out of his Wages, cheating his Belly at the same Time for't, must go at once to her, who does not think with what Difficulty 'twas got: besides *Geta* will be struck (8) for another Sum when his Mistress is brought to Bed, and for another when the Son's Birth-day comes about next Year, at which Time he'll be initiated (9): all this goes to the Mother, tho the Boy's the Pretence: but is n't that *Geta* I see?

9. *This alludes to some Custom among the Ancients of Initiation; of which were several Kinds, as appear from many Passages in old Authors. Varro, in his de Lingua Latina, mentions one Sort, quum Lacte et Cunis ad solidiores Cibos et Lectulos transibant, when they left their Milk and Cradles for more substantial Food and Lodgings.*

SCENE II.

G E T A and *DAVUS*.

G E T.

I F a red-hair'd Man shou'd enquire for me —

D A V.

Say no more, he's at your Elbow.

G E T.

O! *Davus*, I was just coming to you.

D A V.

Here, take it; 'tis all good; there's exactly what I owe you.

[*He gives the Money to Geta.*

G E T.

G E T.

Amo te; et non neclixisse habeo Gratiam.

D A V.

Praesertim ut nunc sunt Mores; adeo Res redit, s.
 Siquis quid reddit, magna habenda est Gratia:
 Set quid tu es tristis?

G E T.

Egone? Nescis quo in Metu et
 Quanto in Periculo simus.

D A V.

Quid istuc est?

G E T.

Scies,

Modo ut tacere possis.

D A V.

Abi sis, insciens:

Cujus tu Fidem in Pecunia perspexeris, 10.
 Verere Verba ei credere? Ubi quid mihi Lucri
 est
 Te fallere?

G E T.

Ergo ausculta.

D A V.

Hanc Operam tibi dico.

G E T.

Senis nostri, Dave, Fratrem majorem Chremem
 No'stin'?

D A V.

Quidni?

G E T.

Quid? Ejus Gnatum Phaedriam?

D A V.

Tamquam te.

G E T.

Evenit Senibus ambobus simul 15.
 Iter, illi in Lemnum ut esset, nostro in Ciliciam

Ad

G E T.

I love you, and thank you for not neglecting me.

D A V.

Especially as Times go now ; Things are come to such a Pass, that if a Man pays what he owes, his Creditor's to say he's much oblig'd to him : but why are you melancholly ?

G E T.

I? You do n't know what Trebulation and Danger I'm in.

D A V.

What's the Matter ?

G E T.

I'll tell you, if you can be secret.

D A V.

Away, you Fool ; are you afraid to trust him with Words that you've found faithful in Money ? What Interest have I in betraying you ?

G E T.

Well, hear me.

D A V.

I'm attentive.

G E T.

Do you know *Chremes*, *Davus*, our old Man's elder Brother ?

D A V.

Know him? Yes.

G E T.

Do you? And his Son *Phaedria*?

D A V.

As well as I know you.

G E T.

The old Men both took a Journey at one Time, he that I've been speaking of to *Lemnos*, our old Gentleman to *Cilicia* to an old Acquaintance

26 P H O R M I O. ACTUS I.

Ad Hospitem antiquom : is Senem per Epistolas
Pellexit, modo non Montes Auri pollicens.

D A V.

Cui tanta erat Res, et supererat ?

G E T.

Desinas :

Sic est Ingenium.

D A V.

Oh ! Regem me esse oportuit. 20.

G E T.

Abeuntes ambo hinc tum Senes me Filiis
Relinquent quasi Magistrum.

D A V.

O ! Geta, Provinciam

Cepisti duram.

G E T.

Mi' Usus venit, hoc scio :

Memini relinqui me, Deo irato meo.

Coepi adversari primo : quid Verbis Opu' est ? 25.
Senibus (10) fidelis dum sum, Scapulas perdidi :
Venere in Mentem mi' isthaec ; namque *Inscitia* est,
Adversum Stimulum calces : coepi his omnia
Facere, obsequi quae vellent.

D A V.

10. *The common Reading is* Seni fidelis dum sum ;
but Verse the 21st both the old Men left him as Go-
vernour to their Sons : therefore I give Senibus fidelis
dum sum. Bentley. Senibus I think preferable to
Seni for the Reason which our learned Critic gives
above ; and I think it not unlikely to be Terence's.
These Words, venere in Mentem mi' isthaec, nam-

ance there : this same Acquaintance tempted our old Man over by Letters, promising him Mountains of Gold, and what not ?

D A V.

To one so rich, and who has more than he knows what to do with ?

G E T.

Hold your Tongue : 'tis his Temper.

D A V.

O ! If I was what I ought to be, I shou'd be a King.

G E T.

When the old Men went from hence, they both left me as Governour over their Sons.

D A V.

O ! Geta, 'tis a hard Task you've taken on yourself.

G E T.

That I know by Experience : I am sure my Genius was angry, or I had not been left with such a Charge. I began at first to oppose 'em : in short, while I was faithful to the old Men, my Shoulders smarted : I consider'd, that 'tis Folly to kick against the Pricks : I then devoted myself entirely to my young Masters, and did ev'ry Thing they'd have me.

C 2

D A V.

que Inscitia'ft, advorsum Stimulum calces, are usually put into Davus's Mouth ; but Bentley throws them into Geta's Speech, and judiciously ; for how can Davus say, with any Propriety, *venere in the third Tense* ? Geta gives this as a Reason for complying with his young Masters ; for says he, *I consider'd, that 'tis Folly to kick against the Pricks.*

D A V.

Sci'ſti uti Foro.

G E T.

Noster Mali Nil quicquam primo ; hic *Phaedia* 30.
 Continuo quandam nactus est Puellulam
 Citharistriam ; hanc amare coepit perdit ;
 Ea serviebat Lenoni inpurissimo ;
 Neque quod daretur quicquam, id cura'rant Patres :
 Restabat aliud Nil, nisi Oculos pascere, 35.
 Sectari, in Ludum (11) ducere, et redducere.
 Nos otiosi Operam dabamus *Phaediae* :
 In quo haec discebat Ludo, exadvorsum ei. Loço
 Tonstrina erat quaedam : hic solebamus fere
 Plerumque eam opperiri, dum inde iret Do-
 mum : 40.

Interea, dum sedemus illi, intervenit
 Adulescens quidam lacrumans : nos mirarier :
 Rogamus quid sit : *numquam* aequae, inquit, ac modo
Paupertas mihi Onus visa est et miserum et grave.
Modo quandam vidi Virginem hic Viciniae 45.
Misram, suam Matrem lamentari mortuam :
Ea sita erat exadvorsum ; neque illi benevolens
Neque Notus neque Cognatus, extra unam Aniculam,
Quisquam aderat, qui adjutaret Funus : miseritum'ſt :
Virgo ipsa Facie egregia ! Quid Verbis Opu' 'ſt ? 50.
 Commo'rat omnes nos : ibi continuo *Antipha*
Voltisne camus viſere ? Alius, cenſeo,
Eamus : duc nos ſedes. Imus, venimus,
 Videmus : Virgo pulchra, et, quo magis diceret,
 Nihil aderat Adjumenti ad Pulchritudinem : 55.
 Capillus passus, nudus Pes, ipsa horrida,
 Lacrumae, Vestitus turpis, ut, ni Vis Boni

In

11. Ludus is here the Music-school, where the
 Dealers in young Wenckes sent their Girls to be educa-
 ted,

D A V.

You knew how to make you Market.

G E T.

Our Spark did not fly into any Mischief at first; but *Phaedria* was not long before he got his Music-girl; and he became desperately fond of her; she was in the Hands of a fordid Rascal of a Cock-bawd; and their Fathers had taken Care that they shou'd not have it in their Pow'r to give any Thing: in the Meanwhile he cou'd do Nothing with her but feed his Eyes, and dangle after her, and lead her to School (11) and back again. We at our Leisure gave *Phaedria* our Attendance: over against the School where this Girl was educated was a Barber's Shop: there we usually waited till she came from School to go Home: as we were sitting there, a young Man came crying to us: we were surpris'd: we ask'd him what's the Matter: *Powerty*, says he, never seem'd to me so sad and heavy a Burden as it did just now. I have just seen a poor unhappy Maid in the Neighbourhood here, lamenting over her departed Mother: she was plac'd just against her, without any kind Friend, Acquaintance, or Relation, excepting one old Woman, to assist her in the Funeral: it griev'd my Heart, to see such Beauty in Distress! In short, he mov'd us all: then says *Antipho* immediately, shall we go and see her? Yes, says one, let us go: pray shew us the Way. We walk on, we come to the Place, we behold her: fair she was indeed, and the more so, because she had no Help from Art to her Beauty: loose was her Hair, and bare her Feet, she was dirty, ill dress'd, and all in

C 3

Tears,

ted, in Order to enhance the Value and Price of their Commodities.

In ipsa inesset Forma, haec Formam extinguerent.
Ille, qui illam amabat Fidicinam, tantummodo,
Satis, inquit, *scita'st*; noster vero—

D A V.

Jam scio: 60.

Amare coepit.

G E T.

Sci'n' quam? Quo evadat vide..
Postridie ad Anum recta pergit; obsecrat
Ut sibi ejus faciat Copiam: illa enim se negat;
Neque eum aequom facere ait, illam Civem esse

Atticam,

Bonam, bonis prognatam, si Uxorem velit, 65.
Lege id licere facere, sin aliter, negat.
Noster, quid ageret, nescire; et illam ducere
Cupiebat, et metuebat absentem Patrem.

D A V.

Non, si redisset, ei Pater Veniam daret?

G E T.

Ille indotatam Virginem atque ignobilem 70.
Daret illi? Numquam faceret.

D A V.

Quid sit denique?

G E T.

Quid fiat? Est Parasitus quidam: *Phormio*,
Homo confidens, qui, illum Di omnes perdunt,—

D A V.

Quid is fecit?

G E T.

—Hoc Consilium quod dicam dedit:

Lex est ut orbae, qui sunt Genere proximi, 75.
Iis nubant, et illos ducere eadem haec Lex jubet:
Ego te Cognatum dicam, et tibi scribam Dicam:
Paternum Amicum me adsimulabo Virginis:
Ad Judices veniemus: qui fuerit Pater,
Quae Mater, qui cognata tibi sit, omnia haec 80.

Can-

Tears, so that, had there not been a native Force of Beauty in her Charms, they had been extinguish'd here. The Spark that lov'd the Music-Girl only say'd, *she's pretty enough*; but our—

D A V.

I easily guess: he was wounded.

G E T.

But can you guess how deeply? Observe the Consequence. The next Day he goes directly to the old Woman; he intreats her to let him possess the Girl: she refuses, and tells him 'tis unjust to do it, that she's a Citizen of *Athens*, of a good Character, and good Parentage, if he has a Mind to marry her, that he may lawfully do; he had a strong Inclination to marry her, but was afraid of his Father who's abroad.

D A V.

Wou'd not his Father give him Leave, if he was come Home?

G E T.

He give him Leave to marry a Wench of no Birth or Fortune? Never.

D A V.

What's come of it at last?

G E T.

What's come of it? There's a certain Parasite, one *Phormio*, a Fellow of an undaunted Assurance, who, the Devil take him for it,——

D A V.

What has he done?

G E T.

——Gave him the following Counsel: 'tis a Law, says he, that young Women, who are Orphans, shall be marry'd to their nearest Relations, and this same Law obliges the Men to marry them: I'll say you are her Kinsman, and I'll be your Prosecutor: I'll pretend to be her Father's Friend: we'll bring it before the Judges: who her Father was, who her Mother,

*Confringam, quod erit mihi bonum et commodum :
Cum tu horum Nil refelles, vincam scilicet :
Pater aderit : mihi paratae Lites : quid mea ?
Illa quidem nostra erit.*

D A V.

Jocularē Audaciam !

G E T.

*Peruasit Homini : factum est : ventum est : vinci-
mur : 85.
Duxit.*

D A V.

Quid narras ?

G E T.

Hoc quod audis.

D A V.

O! Geta,

Quid te futurum est ?

G E T.

Nescio, hercle : unum hoc scio,

Quid Fors feret, feremus aequo Animos.

D A V.

Placet :

Hem, istuc Viri est Officium.

G E T.

In me omnis Spes mihi est.

D A V.

Laudo.

G E T.

Ad Precatorem ad eam, credo, qui mihi 90.

Sic oret, — nunc amitte, quærso, hunc, ceterum

Posthac si quicquam, Nil precor : tantummodo —

Non addit, ubi ego hinc abiero, vel occidito.

D A V.

Quid Paedagogus ille qui Citharistram ?

Quid Rei gerit ?

G E T.

ther, and how she's related to you, leave to my Management, I'll have all ready, to carry it to my own Advantage and in Favour of me: when you disprove none of these Articles, I shall gain my Cause. Your Father will come Home: he'll have a Pull with me: what then? We shall secure our Woman.

D A V.

A humourous Piece of Impudence!

G E T.

He prevail'd on the young Man: they set about it: they come into Court: he marry'd her.

D A V.

What's that you say?

G E T.

'Tis just as I tell you.

D A V.

O! Geta, what will become of you?

G E T.

I can't tell, by Hercules: this I know, whatever Fortune lays upon me, I'll bear it patiently.

D A V.

I'm glad to hear you say so: 'tis what we all ought to do.

G E T.

All my Hope is in myself.

D A V.

I commend you.

G E T.

'Suppose I get one to intercede for me, this perhaps will be his Speech,—— pray forgive him now, but if he does so again, I'll not speak a Word for him: 'tis well if he do n't add, when I'm gone, e'en hang him.

D A V.

What of the Music-girl's Hero? What Exploit has he in Hand?

G E T.

G E T.

Sic tenuiter.

D A V.

Non multum haber 95.

Quod det fortasse.

G E T.

Immo Nihil, nisi Spem meram.

D A V.

Pater ejus rediit, annon?

G E T.

Nondum.

D A V.

Quid? Senem

Quoad expectatis vestrum?

G E T.

Non certum scio;

Set Epistolam ab eo adlatam esse audiui modo,
Et ad Portitores esse delatam: hanc petam. 100.

D A V.

Numquid, *Geta*, aliud me vis?

G E T.

Ut bene sit tibi. [*Exit Davos.*]Puer heus. Nemon' huc prodit? [*Prodit Puer.*]—Cape, da hoc *Dorcio*.[*Dat Nummum Puero et exit.*]

S C E N A III.

ANTIPHO et PHAEDRIA.

A N T.

ADEON' Rem redisse, ut qui mihi consul-
tum optume velit esse,*Phaedia*, Patrem ut extimescam, ubi in Mentem
ejus *Adventi* venit!Quod ni fuisset incogitans, ita cum expectarem,
ut Par fuit.

P H A E D.

G E T.

Nothing worth speaking of.

D A V.

Perhaps he has it not in his Pow'r to give much.

G E T.

He can give Nothing but Hope.

D A V.

Is his Father come Home, or not?

G E T.

Not yet.

D A V.

Well, when d' y' expect your old Man?

G E T.

I do n't know certainly ; but I hear'd just now that there's a Letter come from him, and left at the Port : I'll go for it.

D A V.

Have you any more to say to me, Geta ?

G E T.

Nothing, but that I wish you well. [Davius goes.] Here Boy. Will Nobody come out ? [A Boy comes.] Take this, and give it to Dorcius. [He gives the Money to the Boy and goes.]

S C E N E III.

ANTIPHO and PHAEDRIA.

A N T.

THAT it shou'd come to this, *Phaedria*, that I shou'd be afraid of my Father when I do but think of his Return, of a Father who wishes me so well ! Had I not been an inconsiderate Fool, I might have expected him as I ought.

P H A E D.

P H A E D.

Quid istuc est?

A N T.

Rogitas, qui tam audacis Facinoris mi'
consciis sis?

Quod utinam ne *Phormioni* id suadere in Mentem
incidisset,

Neu me cupidum eo inpalisset, quod mi' Princi-
pium' est Mali!

Non potitus essem, fuisset tum illos mi' aegre a-
liquot Dies;

At non cotidiana Cura haec angeret Animum, —
P H A E D.

Audio.

A N T.

Dum exspecto quam mox veniat, qui hanc mihi
adimat Consuetudinem.

P H A E D.

Aliis, quia desit quod amant, aegre' est; tibi, quia
superest, dolet. 10.

Amore abundas, *Antipho*;

Nam tua quidem, hercle, certo Vita haec expe-
tenda optandaque est.

Ita me Di bene ament, ut, mi' liceat tamdiu quod
amo frui,

Jam depecisci Morte cupio: tu conjicito cetera,
Quid ego ex hac Inopia nunc capiam, et quid tu
ex istac Copia; 15.

Ut ne addam, quod sine Sumptu ingenuam libe-
ralem nactus es,

Quod habes, ita ut voluisti, Uxorem sine mala
Fama palam:

Beatus, ni unum hoc desit, Animus qui modeste
istaec ferat;

Quod, si tibi Res sit cum eo Lenone quocum mihi
est, tum sentias:

Ita plerique Ingenio sumus omnes, nostri nosmet
poenitet. 20.

A N T.

P H A E D.

What's the Matter?

A N T.

Is that a Question for you to ask, who was my Confidant in so bold an Enterprize? O! that it had never enter'd into *Phormio's* Head to persuade me to it, and that he had not drove me in my Fit of Love on what has prov'd the Source of my Misfortunes! If I had not obtain'd her, then I shou'd have been uneasy some few Days; but I shou'd have escap'd this Perplexity of Mind, which ev'ry Day torments me,—

P H A E D.

I hear you.

A N T.

—While I'm ev'ry Moment in Expectation of his Return, who will force me from the Arms of my belov'd.

P H A E D.

'Tis a Grievance to some that they can't have what they love; Satiety's the Root of your Complaint. *Antipho* you're too rich in Love; for such, by *Hercules*, is your Situation, 'tis worth our warmest Wishes and Endeavours. By Heav'n, cou'd I possess my Love so long, I'd purchase it with Death, nor think it dear: do but consider, what I endure amidst my present Want, and what you gather from your plenteous Store; not to mention your good Fortune, in having gain'd, according to your Will, an honest wellbred Wife, whose Character has never yet been stain'd: you're a happy Man, if you had but this one Thing, a Mind to bear your Fortune as you ought; you'd feel how 'tis, if you had to do with such a Cockbawd as I have: but 'tis in the Nature of us all to murmur at our own Condition.

A N T.

At tu mihi contra nunc videre fortunatus, *Phaedria*,

Cui de integro est Potestas etiam consulendi quid velis,

Retinere, amare, amittere: ego in eum incidi infelix Locum,

Ut neque mi' Jus (12) sit amittendi, nec retinendi Copia:—

Set quid hoc est? Videon' ego *Getam* currentem huc advenire? 25.

Is est ipse: hei, timeo miser quam hic mihi nunc nuntiet Rem.

12. *Most of the written and printed Copys have ut neque mihi ejus sit amittendi, nec retinendi, Copia. Bentley gives the Reading which I use above, on the Authority of two Copys in the King's Library, one at the University, (of Cambridge I suppose,) and one which Guyetus quotes; which, as our learned Bentley*

S C E N A IV.

GETA, ANTIPHO, et PHAEDRIA.

G E T. [*Secrissim, illos non videns.*]

NUllus, *Geta*, nisi aliquod jam tibi Consilium celere repereris,

Ita nunc inparatum subito tanta te inpendent Mala;

Quæ neque uti divitem scio, neque quomodo me inde extraham;

Nam

A N T.

But, on the contrary, *Phaedria*, you are the fortunate Man in my Eye now ; in whom is lodg'd the Pow'r without Constraint of consulting what pleases you best, to keep her, love her, or to leave her : I'm unhappily fall'n into such a Streight, that I have no Right to turn her off, nor Pow'r to keep her : — but what's here ? Is n't that *Geta* that comes runing hither ? 'Tis he himself : I'm afraid, lest he shou'd bring some News now that wo' n't please me.

Bentley observes, is a more reasonable and more elegant Reading than the other. Non Jus amittendi, repudiandi, continues our Critic, because of the Laws which obliged him to marry her : non Copia retinendi, because of his Father who is coming and may perhaps turn her out.

S C E N E IV.

GETA, ANTIPHO, and PHAEDRIA.

G E T. [To himself, not seeing them.]

THOU'rt undone, *Geta*, unless thy Invention can relieve thee soon, so many sudden Misfortunes hang over thy Head now when thou'rt ill prepar'd for 'em ; which I know neither how to ward against, nor to get myself out of;

D 2

Nam non potest celari nostra diutius jam Audacia ;
Quae, si non Astu providentur, me aut Herum
pessum dabunt. (13) 5.

A N T.

Quidnam ille commotus venit ? [Phaedriac.

G E T.

Tum Temporis mihi Punctum ad hanc Rem est,
Herus adest :— [Scorsim.

A N T.

Quid istuc Mali' est ?

G E T.

Quod cum audi'erit, quod ejus Remedium inve-
niam Iracundiae ?

Loquarne ? Incendam : taceam ? Instigem : pur-
gem me ? Laterem lavem. (14)

Eheu me miserum ! Cum mihi paveo, tum *Anti-*
pho me excruciat Animi ; 10.

Ejus me miseret ; ei nunc timeo ; is nunc me re-
tinet ; nam, absque eo esset,

Recte ego mihi vidissem, et Senis essem ultus
Iracundiam ;

Aliquid conrasissem (15), atque hinc me protin-
nam conjicerem in Pedes.

[Scorsim, illos non videns.

A N T.

13. *This Verse is in the first Act of the Andrian, Sc. 4. V. 3. Bentley says it is absent here in one of the oldest Copies : and I think, with our learned Critic, it would be better away.*

14. *Laterem lavare is an old Proverb, signifying to labour in vain, as endeavouring to wash a Brick or a Tile is, quod Rubedo, say some of the Interpreters, illa in Lateribus ablui non potest.*

15. *The*

of, for the Boldness of our Proceedings can't be a Secret long; which, if not cunningly guarded against, will fall heavily on me or my Master.

A N T.

What's the Meaning of his Confusion here?

[To Phaedria.]

G E T.

Then I've scarcely a Minute to turn myself about in, my Master's so near: — *[To himself.]*

A N T.

What Mischief's forwards?

G E T.

Which when he shall hear of, how shall I oppose his Anger? Suppose I pretend to speak? I shall enrage him: what, if I say Nothing? I shall provoke him: how if I attempt to clear myself? 'Twill be Labour in vain. Alas! what an unhappy Fellow I am! While I tremble for myself, I am as much on the Rack for *Antipho*; I am concern'd for him; I fear on his Account; 'tis he that detains me; for, was it not for him, I shou'd have taken Care enough of myself, and have been reveng'd on the old Man's Anger; I shou'd have scrap'd up something for my Journey, and have march'd off directly.

[To himself, not seeing them.]

D 3

A N T.

15: *The common Reading is convassâssem, and some give convassisssem: but Bentley gives conrasisssem, as it is in two of Dr. Mead's Copys; and the same Verb is used in the first Scene of this Act, V. 6, and in other Passages of our Poet, and by Plautus, in the same Sense.*

A N T.

Quam hic Fugam aut Furtum parat? [Phaedriae.

G E T.

Set ubi *Antiphonem* reperiam? Aut qua quaerere
insistam Via? [Seorsim, illos non videns. 15.

P H A E D.

Te nominat.

[Antiphoni.

A N T.

Nescio quod magnum hoc Nuntio ex-
specto Malum. [Phaedriae.

P H A E D.

Ah!

Sanu'n' es?

[Antiphoni.

G E T.

Domum ire pergam: ibi plurimum' est.

[Seorsim, illos non videns.

P H A E D.

Rovocemus Hominem. [Antiphoni.

A N T.

Sta ilico. [Getae.

G E T.

Hem!

Satis pro Imperio quisquis es.

[Audiens, sed non videns, illum.

A N T.

Geta.

[Clare.

G E T.

Ipse est, quem volui obviam.

[Videns illum.

A N T.

Cedo quid portas, obsecro; atque id, si potes,
Verbo expedi. [Getae.

G E T.

Faciam.

A N T.

Eloquere.

G E T.

A N T.

What Journey is he making, or what is he
scraping up? [*To Phaedria.*]

G E T.

But where shall I find *Antipho*? Or where shall
I look for him? [*To himself, not seeing them.*]

P H A E D.

He names you. [*To Antipho.*]

A N T.

I'm afraid he's the Messenger of some very ill
News, tho I do n't know what. [*To Phaedria.*]

P H A E D.

Ah! Have you los'd your Senses? [*To Antipho.*]

G E T.

I'll make the best of my Way homewards:
'tis most likely he's there. [*To himself, not seeing
them.*]

P H A E D.

Let's call the Fellow back. [*To Antipho.*]

A N T.

Stop, you, immediately. [*To Geta.*]

G E T.

Huy, huy! You speak with Authority, who-
ever you are.

[*Hearing, but not seeing, him.*]

A N T.

Geta.

[*Aloud.*]

G E T.

'Tis the very Person I wanted to meet.

[*Seeing him.*]

A N T.

Pray let us know what you're so full of; and
tell us in a Word, if you can. [*To Geta.*]

G E T.

So I will.

A N T.

Out with it.

G E T.

G E T.

Modo aput Portum——

A N T.

Meumne?

G E T.

Intellex'ti.

A N T.

Occidi.

P H A E D.

Hem! 20.

A N T.

Quid agam?

P H A E D.

Quid ais?

[Getae.

G E T.

Hujus Patrem vidisse me, Patrum tuum.

A N T.

Nam quod ego huic nunc subito Exitio Remedium inveniam miser?

Quod si eo meae Fortunae redeunt, *Phanium*,
abs te ut distrahar,

Nulla est mihi Vita expetenda.

G E T.

Ergo istaec cum ita sint, *Antipho*,
Tanto magis te advigilare aequum est: fortes Fortuna adjuvat. 25.

A N T.

Non sum aput me.

G E T.

Atqui Opus est nunc cum maxime ut sis, *Antipho*;

Nam si fenserit te timidum Pater esse, abitrabitur

Conmeruisse Culpam.

P H A E D.

Hoc verum est.

A N T.

Non possum inmutarier.

G E T.

G E T.

There's now put into Port——

A N T.

Who, my Father?

G E T.

You're right.

A N T.

I'm ruin'd.

P H A E D.

Pshaw!

A N T.

What shall I do?

P H A E D.

What say you?

[To Geta.

G E T.

That I saw his Father your Uncle.

A N T.

Alas! what Remedy shall I find now to this sudden Evil? If such my Fortune, my dear *Phany*, that I must be torn from you, let me part with Life and you together.

G E T.

Therefore as the Affair stands, *Antipho*, you have the more Need to look sharp about you: Fortune helps the brave.

A N T.

I'm quite confounded.

G E T.

But now you've most Occasion to exert yourself, *Antipho*; for if your Father perceives you to be afraid, he'll conclude you're in Fault.

P H A E D.

That's true.

A N T.

I can't change my Nature.

G E T.

46 P H O R M I O. ACTUS I.

G E T.

Quid faceres si aliud quid gravius tibi nunc faci-
undum foret?

A N T.

Cum hoc non possum, illud minus possem.

G E T.

Hoc Nihil est, *Phaedria*; illicet. 30.

Quid hic conterimus Operam frustra? Quin abeo.

P H A E D.

Et quidem ego.

A N T.

Obsecro,

Quid si adsimulo, sati'n' est?

G E T.

Garris,

A N T.

Voltum contemplamini: hem!

Sati'n' est sic?

G E T.

Non.

A N T.

Quid si sic?

G E T.

Propemodum.

A N T.

Quid si sic?

G E T.

Sat est:

Hem! istuc serva; et Verbum Verbo, Par Pari,
respondeas;

Ne te iratus suis saevis Dictis protelet. (16)

A N T.

16. *Protelo* is used by several of the *Antients* in
the same Sense with *arceo* and *propello*. It has not
that

G E T.

What wou'd you do if you had now a more difficult Affair on your Hands?

A N T.

Since I can't go thro this, I shou'd be less able to bear that.

G E T.

Here's Nothing in this, *Phaedria*; let him go. Why do we labour in vain here? I'll be gone.

P H A E D.

So will I.

A N T.

Pray now, suppose I put on a Countenance, will it do?

G E T.

You do but trifle.

A N T.

Look in my Face: hum! Will this do?

G E T.

No.

A N T.

What say you to this?

G E T.

That will almost do.

A N T.

What to this?

G E T.

That will do: ay, keep that; and answer him Word for Word, and give him as good as he brings; and don't let him bluster you out of Countenance in his Passion.

A N T.

that figurative Meaning which some Critics have imagined from Protelum a Term for plowing.

A N T.

Scio. 35.

G E T.

Vi coactum te esse, invitum, Lege, Judicio
tenes?

Set quis hic est Senex, quem video in ultima
Platea?

A N T.

Ipfus est :

Non possum adesse.

G E T.

Ah! quid agis? Quo abis, *Antipho*?

Mane inquam.

A N T.

Egomet me novi et Peccatum meum :
Vobis commendo *Phanium* et Vitam meam. 40.

[Exit *Antipho*.]

S C E N A V.

P H A E D R I A et G E T A.

P H A E D.

G E T A, quid nunc fiet?

G E T.

Tu jam Lites audies,
Ego plectar pendens, nisi quid me fefellerit :
Set quod modo hic nos *Antipphonem* monuimus,
Id nosmet ipsos facere oportet, *Phaedria*.

P H A E D.

Aufer mi' oportet ; quin tu quid faciam impera. 5.

G E T.

Meministin' olim ut fuerit Vostra Oratio,
In Re incipiunda, ad defendendam Noxiam,
Iustam illam Causam, facilem, vincibilem, optumam?

P H A E D.

ANT.

Very well.

GET.

Say you was forc'd, against your Will, by the Law, and Decree of the Court: do you understand me? But what old Man's that, which I see at the farther End of the Street?

ANT.

'Tis he himself: I can't stand my Ground.

GET.

Ah! what are you doing? Where are you going, *Antipho*? Stay I say.

ANT.

I know myself and my Offence: I leave my *Phany* and my Life to your Care.

[*Antipho goes.*]

S C E N E V.

PHAEDRIA and *GETA*.

PHAED.

WHAT's to be done now, *Geta*?

GET.

You'll have a Chiding now; but hanging will be my Lot, if I'm not mistaking: but what we just now here advis'd *Antipho* to do, we must do ourselves, *Phaedria*.

PHAED.

Leave out *must*; and command me what to do.

GET.

Do you remember what you say'd, at the Beginning of this Enterprize, as a Defence necessary to be made, *that their Cause was just, plain, binding, and the fairest that cou'd be?*

VOL. III.

E

PHAED.

P H A E D.

Memini.

G E T.

Hem! nunc ipsa' st Opus ea, aut, siquid
potest,
Melior et callidior.

P H A E D.

Fiet sedulo.

10.

G E T.

Nunc prior adito tu: ego in Infidiis hic ero
Succenturiatus, si quid deficiet.

P H A E D.

Age.

S C E N A VI.

DEMIPHO, GETA, et PHAEDRIA.

D E M.

ITANE tandem Uxorem duxit *Antipho* In-
jussu meo?

Nec meum Imperium,—ac (17) mitto Imperium,
—non Simultatem meam

Vereri saltem? Non pudere? O! Facinus au-
dax! O! *Geta*,

Monitor! [*Seorsim, illos non videns.*

G E T.

Vix tandem. [*Separatim Phaedriac.*

D E M.

17. The common Reading is age, mitto Imperi-
um; but Faernus gives ac from Bembo's Copy; and

P H A E D.

I remember.

G E T.

Ah! now we have Need of it indeed, or, if we
cou'd have it, a better, and more subtle one.

P H A E D.

I'll take Care about it.

G E T.

Now go you up to him first: I'll ly ready to
relieve you, if you shall happen to want Auxili-
arys.

P H A E D.

Come on.

S C E N E VI.

DEMIPHO, GETA, and PHAEDRIA.

D E M.

IS it so, is *Antipho* marry'd without my Con-
sent? Shou'd not my Authority, —but I wave
Authority, —shou'd not he have fear'd my Dis-
pleasure at least? Is he not asham'd? Audacious
Act! O! *Geta*, thou Tutor!

[To himself, not seeing them.

G E T.

He's out at last.

[Aside to Phaedria.

E 2

D E M.

so Cicero quotes this Passage in his *Epistles to Atti-*
cus, Book the 2d, *Epist.* 19th, as Bentley has be-
fore observed.

D E M.

Quid mihi dicent, aut quam Causam re-
perient,
Demiror.

[Seorsim, illos non videns.]

G E T.

Atqui reperi jam : aliud cura.

[Separatim Phaedriae.]

D E M.

An hoc dicet mihi, 5.

Invitus feci, Lex coegit ? Audio, fateor.

[Seorsim, illos non videns.]

G E T.

Places. [Seorsim.]

D E M.

Verum scientem, tacitum, Causam tradere Ad-
versariis !

Etiamne id Lex coegit ? [Seorsim, illos non videns.]

P H A E D.

Illud durum.

[Separatim Getae.]

G E T.

Ego expediam : sine.

[Separatim Phaedriae.]

D E M.

Incertum est quid agam, quia praeter Spem, atque
incredibile, hoc mihi obtigit :

Ita sum inritatus, Animum ut nequeam ad cogi-
tandum instituire : 10.

Quamobrem omnes, cum secundae Res sunt max-
ime, tum maxime

Meditari secum oportet quo Pacto adversam Ae-
rumnam ferant ;

Pericla, Damna, peregre rediens semper se-
cum (18) cogitet,

Aut

18. The common Reading of this Verse is,

Pericla, Damna, Exilia, peregre rediens sem-
per cogitet.

Cicero

D E M.

I wonder what they'll say to me, or what Excuse they'll find.

[To himself, not seeing them.]

G E T.

I've found one already: look you for another.

[Aside to Phaedria.]

D E M.

Will he excuse himself by saying, *I did it against my Will, the Law compell'd me?* I hear him, and allow it to be so. [To himself, not seeing them.]

G E T.

Well say'd.

[Aside.]

D E M.

But knowingly, without speaking a Word, to give up his Cause to his Adversarys! Did the Law compel him to that too?

[To himself, not seeing them.]

P H A E D.

That strikes Home.

[Aside to Geta.]

G E T.

I'll find an Excuse for that: leave it to me.

[Aside to Phaedria.]

D E M.

I know not what to do, because this has happen'd beyond my Expectation or Belief: I'm so provok'd, that I am scarcely capable of thinking: ev'ry one therefore, in the Height of his Prosperity, shou'd then think within himself how he cou'd bear Adversity; let him always, as he returns Home, consider thus, I may meet with

E 3

Dangers,

Cicero quotes it as it stands in the Text above; and so Bentley gives it.

Aut Fili Peccatum, aut Uxoris Mortem, aut
Morbum Filiae,

Communia esse haec, nequid horum unquam ac-
cidat Animo novom, (19) 15.

Quicquid praeter Spem eveniat omne id deputare
esse in Lucro. *Seorsim, illos non videns.*

G E T.

O! *Phaedria*, incredibile est quanto Herum ante-
eo Sapia:ntia:

Meditata mihi sunt omnia mea Incommoda, He-
rus si redierit,

Molendum (20) usque in Pistrino, vapulandum,
habendae Compedes,

Opus Ruri faciundum; horum Nil quicquam ac-
cidet Animo novom; 20.

Quicquid praeter Spem eveniet, omne id depu-
tabo esse in Lucro:

Set quid cessas Hominem adire, et blande in
Principio adloqui?

[*Separatim Phaedriae.*

D E M.

Phaedriam mei Fratris video Filium mi' ire obvi-
am. [Seorsim.

P H A E D.

Mi Patruae, salve.

D E M.

Salve: set ubi est *Antipho*?

P H A E D.

Salvom advenire.

D E M.

Credo: responde hoc mihi. 25.

P H A E D.

19. The common Reading of this Verse is,

Communia esse haec, fieri posse, ut ne quid
Animo sit novom.

The

Dangers, Losses, a disobedient Son, a dead Wife, or a sick Daughter, and these are Misfortunes common to all Men, there's Nothing new or strange in either of them; therefore whatever happens beyond his Expectation he shou'd account as Gain.

[To himself, not seeing them.]

G E T.

O! *Phaedria*, 'tis scarcely to be believ'd how much wiser I am than my Master: I have consider'd of all the Inconveniencys which can happen to me, if my Master shou'd return, I concluded that I shou'd be condemn'd to perpetual Imprisonment to grind there (20), to be well drub'd, to be fetter'd, or sentenc'd to work in the Fields; neither of which wou'd be new or strange to me; therefore whatever happens beyond my Expectation I shall account as Gain: but why do n't you go up to the old Gentleman, and speak him fair?

[Aside to *Phaedria*.]

D E M.

There's *Phaedria* my Brother's Son, I see, coming this Way.

[To himself.]

P H A E D.

Uncle, your Servant.

D E M.

Your Servant: but where's *Antipho*?

P H A E D.

I'm glad to see you safe return'd.

D E M.

I believe you: but give me an Answer to what I ask.

P H A E D.

The Verse is preserved pure by Cicero, as I give it in the Text, and as Bentley has done before.

20. See the 23d Note to the *Andrian*.

56. P H O R M I O. Actus I.

P H A E D.

Valet; hic est; set fati'n' omnia ex Sententia?

D E M.

Vellem quidem.

P H A E D.

Quid istuc est?

D E M.

Rogitas, Phaedria?

Bonas, me absente, hic confecistis Nuptias.

P H A E D.

Eho, an id succenses nunc illi?

G E T.

O! Artificem probum! [*Seorsim.*]

D E M.

Egon' illi non succenseam? Ipsum gestio 30.

Dari mi' in Conspectum, nunc sua (21) Culpa ut
sciat

Lenem Patrem illum factum me esse accerrimum.

P H A E D.

Atqui Nil fecit, Patruæ, quod succenseas.

D E M.

Ecce autem similia omnia; omnes congruunt;

Unum cum no'ris, omnes no'ris. (22)

P H A E D.

Haut ita' est.

35.

D E M.

Hic in Noxia est, ille ad defendendam Causam
adeft;

Cum ille est, praesto hic est; tradunt Operas
mutuas.

G E T.

21. Faernus says not only mihi, but sua, is contracted into one Syllable in scanning this Verse.

22. The

P H A E D.

He's very well ; and he's not far off ; but are all Things as you'd have 'em ?

D E M.

I wish they were.

P H A E D.

What's the Matter ?

D E M.

Do you ask, *Phaedria* ? Ye 've patch'd up a fine Marriage here in my Absence.

P H A E D.

O, what, are you angry with him for that ?

G E T.

He manages him dextrously ! [*To himself.*]

D E M.

Ought I not to be angry with him ? I wish he'd come into my Presence, that he may see now how he has provok'd a good-natur'd Father by his Offence.

P H A E D.

But he has done Nothing, Uncle, to merit your Displeasure.

D E M.

See how they hang together ; they're all alike ; know one, you know all.

P H A E D.

Indeed, you mistake us.

D E M.

Let one commit a Fault, and t' other's ready to defend him ; if one's here, t' other's not far off ; so they help one another.

G E T.

22. *The vulgar Reading is, unum cogno'ris, omnes no'ris: Bentley gives unum no'ris, omnes no'ris, from some Copys :- sa in the Prologue to the Andrian,*

Qui utramvis recte no'rit, ambas noverit.

G E T.

Probe horum Facta imprudens depinxit Senex.

[Seorsim.]

D E M.

Nam ni haec ita essent, cum illo haut stares,
Phaedria.

P H A E D.

Si est, Patruæ, Culpam ut *Antipho* in se admiserit, 40.

Ex qua Re minus Rei foret aut Famae temperans,
 Non Causam dico, quin quod meritis sit ferat;
 Set si quis forte, Malitia fretus sua,
 Insidias nostrae fecit Adulescentiae,
 Ac vicit, nostran' Culpa ea est, an Judicium, 45.
 Qui saepe propter Invidiam adimunt Diviti,
 Aut propter Misericordiam addunt Pauperi?

G E T.

Ni no'ssem Causam, crederem vera hunc loqui.

[Seorsim.]

D E M.

An quisquam Judex est, qui possit noscere
 Tua iusta, ubi tute Verbum non respondeas, 50.
 Ita ut ille fecit?

P H A E D.

Functus Adulescentuli est
 Officium liberalis; postquam ad Judices
 Ventum est, non potuit cogitata proloqui,
 Ita cum tum timidum ibi obstupescit Pudor.

G E T.

Laudo hunc: set cesso adire quamprimum Senem?

[Seorsim.] 55.

Here, salve: salvom te advenisse gaudeo.

D E M.

Oh!

Bone Custos, salve, Columnen vero Familiae,
 Cui commendavi Filium hinc abiens meum.

G E T.

Jamdudum te omnis nos accusare audio.

In-

G E T.

The old Man has spoke the Truth of them
without knowing it. [*To himself.*]

D E M.

For if it was not so, you wou'd not stand up
for him *Phaedria*.

P H A E D.

Uncle, if *Antipho* had been so much his own
Enemy as to have been guilty of any Fault, con-
trary to his Interest or Honour, I wou'd not
open my Lips in his Behalf, but give him over to
what he might deserve; but supposing any one,
by his malicious Stratagems, has lay'd a Snare
for us Youth, and has caught us in it, are we to
be blam'd, or the Judges, who often thro Envy
take from the rich, and as often thro Pity add
to the poor?

G E T.

If I did not know the Affair, I shou'd believe
what he's saying to be true. [*Aside.*]

D E M.

How shou'd any Judge know your Right,
when you don't speak a Word for yourself, as he
did not?

P H A E D.

He behav'd like a Gentleman; when he came
before the Judges, he was unable to utter what
he had premeditated, his Modesty and Fear so
confounded him.

G E T.

Well defended: but why don't I go directly
up to the old Man? [*To himself.*] Your Servant,
Sir: I'm glad to see you safe return'd.

D E M.

Oh! thou excellent Guardian, your Servant,
thou Prop of our Family, to whose Care I com-
mitted my Son when I went from hence.

G E T.

I hear you have been accusing us all undeser-
vedly,

Inmerito, et me horum omnium inmeritissimo; 60.
 Nam quid me in hac Re facere voluisti tibi?
 Servum Hominem Causam orare Leges non sinunt,
 Neque Testimoni Dictio est. (23)

D E M.

Mitto omnia:

Adde istuc, imprudens timuit Adulescens, sino,
 Tu Servos; verum, si cognata est maxume, 65.
 Non fuit necesse habere; set, id quod Lex jubet,
 Dotem daretis; quaereret alium Virum:
 Qua Ratione inopem potius ducebat Domum?

G E T.

Non Ratio, verum Argentum, deerrat.

D E M.

Sumeret

Alicunde.

G E T.

Alicunde? Nihil est dictu facilius. 70.

D E M.

Postremo, si nullo alio Pacto, Foenore.

G E T.

Hui! dix'ti pulchre: si quidem quisquam crederet,
 Te vivo.

D E M.

Non, non, sic futurum est, non potest:
 Egon' illam cum illo ut patiar nuptam unum
 Diem?

Nil suave meritum est. Hominem conmonstrarier 75.
 Mi' istum volo, aut ubi habiter demonstrarier.

G E T.

Nempe Phormionem.

D E M.

Istunc Patronum Mulieris.

G E T.

ACT I. P H O R M I O. 61

vedly, and me most undeservedly of all; for what wou'd you have me do for you in this Affair? The Laws don't allow a Servant to plead, nor is his Evidence taken. (23)

D E M.

Well, be it so: grant besides that the young Man was foolishly fearful, I allow it, you're but a Servant; however, if she was ever so near related, there was no Occasion for him to marry her; but, as the Law requires, you shou'd have giv'n her a Portion; and she might look out for another Husband: what Reason had he to take a Beggar Home?

G E T.

We did not want Reason, but Money.

D E M.

He shou'd have borrow'd it anywhere.

G E T.

Anywhere? Nothing more easily say'd.

D E M.

If he cou'd not borrow it on other Terms, he shou'd have took it up on Interest.

G E T.

Huy! that's well say'd: as if any one wou'd lend him Money, while you are alive.

D E M.

No, no, it must not be so, it never can: shall I suffer her to live with him one Day? There's no Temptation for't. I wish that Fellow was brought before me, or that I knew where he lives.

G E T.

You mean Phormio.

D E M.

The Woman's Friend.

VOL. III.

F

G E T.

62 P H O R M I O. ACTUS I.

G E T.

Jam faxo hic aderit.

D E M.

Antipho ubi nunc est?

G E T.

Foris.

D E M.

Abi, *Phaedria*, eum require, atque adduce huc.

P H A E D.

Eo

Recta Via quidem illuc.

G E T.

Nempe ad *Pamphilam*. So.

[*Seorsim.*

[*Exeunt Phaedria et Geta.*

SCENA VII.

D E M I P H O.

A T ego Deos Penatis hinc salutatum Domum
Devortar; inde ibo ad Forum, atque ali-
quot mihi

Amicos advocabo, ad hanc Rem qui adsient,
Ut ne inparatus sim, si adveniat *Phormio*. 4.

FINIS ACTUS PRIMI.

A C T U S

G E T.

I'll bring him here presently.

D E M.

Where's *Antipho* now?

G E T.

Within.

D E M.

Go, *Phaedria*, look for him, and bring him
hither.

P H A E D.

I'll go directly.

G E T.

Yes to *Pamphila*.

[*Aside*.

[*Phaedria and Geta go*.

SCENE VII.

D E M I P H O.

I'LL go Home and thank the Gods for my Re-
turn; then I'll go to the Market, and sum-
mons some of my Friends to be present in this
Affair, that I may not be unprovided if *Phormio*
comes.

The End of the first Act.

ACTUS II. SCENA I.

PHORMIO et GETA.

PHOR.
ITANE Patris ais Conspectum veritum hinc
abiisse?

GET.

Admodum.

PHOR.
Phaninum relictam solam?

GET.

Sic.

PHOR.

Et iratum Senem?

GET.

Oppido.

PHOR.

Ad te summa solum, Phormio, Rerum
redit:

Tute hoc int'risti; tibi omne est exedendum: ac-
cingere.

GET.

Obsecro te.

PHOR.

Si rogabit——

GET.

In te Spes est.

PHOR.

Eccere,

5.

Quid si reddet?

GET.

ACT II. SCENE I.

PHORMIO and GETA.

P H O R.

SAY you so, is he gone, and afraid to shew his Face to his Father?

G E T.

'Tis even so.

P H O R.

And is *Phanium* left to herself, say you?

G E T.

Neither better nor worse.

P H O R.

And is the old Man in a Rage?

G E T.

Yes, and in a great one.

P H O R.

The Burden, *Phormio*, must ly on your shoulders: you've a hard Crust to mumble; you must down with it: set about it.

G E T.

Pray do.

P H O R.

Suppose he shou'd question me about——

G E T.

Our Hope is in you.

P H O R.

Ay, but consider, what if he replies?

F 3

G E T.

G E T.

Tu inpulisti.

P H O R.

Sic opinor.

G E T.

Subveni.

P H O R.

Cedo Senem ; jam instructa mihi sunt Corde Con-
filia omnia.

G E T.

Quid ages ?

P H O R.

Quid vis, nisi uti maneat *Phanium*,
atque ex Crimine hoc
Antiphonem eripiam, atque in me omnem *Iram*
derivem Senis ?

G E T.

O ! Vir fortis atque Amicus : verum hoc saepe,
Phormio, 10.
Vereor, ne istaec Fortitudo in Nervom (24) erum-
pat denique.

P H O R.

Ah !

Non ita est ; factum est Periculum ; jam Pedum
visa est Via.

Quot me censes Homines jam deverberasse usque
ad Necem,

Hospites tum Cives ? Quo magis novi, tanto fac-
pius.

Cedo dum, en umquam Injuriarum audiisti mihi
scriptam Dicam ? 15.

G E T.

Qui istuc ?

P H O R.

24. Ne istaec Fortitudo in Nervom erumpat is
a figurative and very elegant Expression, taken from
the Archer drawing the Bow till the String breaks.

ACT II. PHORMIO.

67

GET.

You forc'd us.

PHOR.

Well, I think that's right.

GET.

Come, give us your Assistance.

PHOR.

Let the old Man come; I'll warrant you I am provided for him.

GET.

What do you intend?

PHOR.

What, but secure *Phanium's* Marriage, and free *Antipho* from what he's accus'd of, and take all the old Man's Anger on myself?

GET.

You've a stout Heart of your own, and we are much oblig'd to you: but I'm very much afraid, *Phormio*, lest you draw the String till it breaks at last.

PHOR.

Ah! there's no Danger of that; I'm experienc'd in those Things; I tread sure. How many Men d'y' think I have worry'd to Death, Strangers and Citizens? The oftener I've try'd, the more my Hand's in. Tell me now, did you ever hear of an Action of Battery against me?

GET.

How have you escap'd?

PHOR.

P H O R.

Quia non Rete Accipitri tenditur ne-
que Miluo,
Qui male faciunt nobis ; illis qui Nil faciunt ten-
ditur ;
Quia enim in his Fructus est, in illis Opera ludi-
tur :
Aliis aliunde est Periculum, unde aliquid abradi
potest ;
Mihi sciunt Nil esse: dices, ducent damnatum
Domum ; 20.
Alere nolunt Hominem edacem ; et sapiunt, mea
Sententia,
Pro Maleficio si Beneficium summum nolunt red-
dere.

G E T.

Non potest satis pro Merito ab illo tibi referri
Gratia.

P H O R.

Immo enim Nemo satis pro Merito Gratiam Regi
refert.
Ten' Asymbolum venire, unctum, atque lautum
e Balneis, 25.
Otiosum ab Animo, cum ille et Cura et Sumptu
absumitur ?
Dum tibi sit quod placeat, ille ringitur, tu ri-
deas,
Prior bibas, prior decumbas, Cena dubia adpo-
nitur. (25)

G E T.

Quid istuc Verbi est ?

P H O R.

Ubi tu dubites quid sumas potissimum :
Haec,

25. In this Speech (which in my Opinion is but an
impertinent one here) are several Expressions alluding
to several Circumstances in the Manner of eating a-
mong

P H O R.

Because the Net is never spread for such Birds as the Hawk or the Kite, which are mischievous to us, but for such as do us no Harm; because these are precious Morfels, the other are not worth the Labour: so they who have any Thing to lose are most in Danger; they know I've Nothing: but they'll commit you to Prison, say you; to which I answer they do n't chuse to maintain such a devouring Fellow as I am; and, in my Opinion, they'll shew their Wisdom, in not doing me so good an Office in Return for a bad one.

G E T.

He can never thank you enough for your Favour.

P H O R.

O! Nobody can thank a Prince enough for his royal Favour. Is it not pleasant for you to come at free Cost, anointed, and fresh from the Bath, with an easy Mind, while another has the Trouble and Expence? While you have what you chuse, he's fretting himself, you laugh, drink the first Cup, and take the first Place, when the dubious Entertainment is serv'd up. (25)

G E T.

Dubious, why dubious?

P H O R.

Because you're doubtful what to eat of most:—
when

among the Antients, as unctum, atque lautum e Balneis, decumbas, and Cena.

Haec, cum Rationem ineas, quam sint suavia, et
quam cara sint, 30.

Ea qui praebet, non tu hunc habeas plane prae-
sentem Deum?

G E T.

Senex adest: vide quid agas: prima Coitio est
acerrima;

Si eam sustinueris, postilla jam, ut lubet, ludas licet.

SCENA II.

DEMIPHO, GETA, PHORMIO,
HEGIO, CRATINUS, et CRITO.

D E M.

EN umquam cuiquam contumeliosius
Audi'isti factam Injuriam quam haec est mihi?
Adeste quaeso. [Advocatis.]

G E T.

Iratus est. [Separatim Phormioni.]

P H O R.

Quin tu hoc age;

Jam ego hunc agitabo. [Separatim Getae.] —

Pro Deum immortalium!

Negat Phanium esse hanc sibi cognatam Demipho? 5.

Hanc Demipho negat esse cognatam? [Clare Getae.]

G E T.

Negat. [Clare.]

D E M.

Ipsum esse opinor de quo agebam. Sequimini.

[Separatim Advocatis.]

P H O R.

Neque ejus Patrem se scire qui fuerit?

[Clare Getae.]

G E T.

Negat. [Clare.]

P H O R.

ACT II. PHORMIO. 71

when you consider how delicious and dear these Things are, does not the Master of the Feast appear a very God to you?

G E T.

Here comes the old Man: be on your Guard: the first Onset's the fiercest; if you sustain that, you may wind him about as you will afterwards.

SCENE II.

DEMIPHO, GETA, PHORMIO,
HEGIO, CRATINUS, and CRITO.

D E M.

DID ye ever hear of any one being more injuriously us'd than I am in this? Pray assist me.

[To the Advocates.]

G E T.

He's in a Passion. [Aside to Phormio.]

P H O R.

Do you but mind your Cue; I'll rouse him presently. [Aside to Geta]—Good Gods! does Demipho deny that Phanium's related to him? Does Demipho deny it?

[Aloud to Geta.]

G E T.

He does deny it. [Aloud.]

D E M.

This is he, I think, that I've to do with. Keep close to me.

[To the Advocates.]

P H O R.

And that he does not know who her Father was?

[Aloud to Geta.]

G E T.

He denies it.

[Aloud.]

P H O R.

72 P H O R M I O. Actus II.

P H O R.

Nec *Stilphonem* ipsum scire qui fuerit?

[*Clare* *Getae*.

G E T.

Negat. [*Clare*.

P H O R.

Quia egens relicta est misera, ignoratur Parens, 10.
Necligitur ipsa: vide, Avaritia quid facit!

[*Clare* *Getae*.

G E T.

Si Herum infimulabis Avaritiae, male audies.

[*Clare* *Phormioni*.

D E M.

O! Audaciam! Etiamne ultro accusatum adve-
nit?

[*Separatim* *Advocatis*.

P H O R.

Nam jam Adulescenti Nihil est quod succenseam,
Si illum minus no'rat; quippe Homo jam grandior, 15.

Pauper, cui in Opere Vita erat, Ruri fere

Se continebat; ibi Agrum de nostro Patre

Colendum habebat: saepe interea mihi Senex

Narrabat, se hunc necligere Cognatum suum;

At quem Virum? Quem ego viderim in Vita op-
timum. 20.

[*Clare* *Getae*.

G E T.

Videas te atque illum ut narras. [*Clare* *Phormioni*.

P H O R.

I in malam Crucem;

Nam, ni ita cum existima'ssem, numquam tam
graves

Ob hanc Inimicitias caperem in nostram Familiam,

Quam is aspernatur nunc tam inliberaliter.

[*Clare* *Getae*.

G E T.

P H O R.

Nor who *Stilpho* was? [Aloud to Geta.

G E T.

He knows Nothing of him. [Aloud.

P H O R.

Because she was left destitute, poor Girl, her Father's not known, and she's slighted: see, what Avarice can make some People do!

[Aloud to Geta.

G E T.

If you reflect upon my Master for Avarice, I'll give you your own. [Aloud to Phormio.

D E M.

The Impudence of the Fellow! Does he come on Purpose to accuse me? [Aside to the Advocates.

P H O R.

There's no Reason to be angry with the young Man, if he had no great Knowledge of him; for the poor Man was old, and liv'd by his Labour, almost confining himself to the Country: where he farm'd a Piece of Ground of my Father: the old Man has often told me that this Kinsman of his slighted him; but what a Man did he slight? The best Man that I ever saw in my Life.

[Aloud to Geta.

G E T.

See that you say no more than you can prove of yourself and him. [Aloud to Phormio.

P H O R.

Go hang yourself; if I did not think as well of him as I report him, I'd never get such ill Will to our Family as I do for her Sake that he so ungenerously slights now.

[Aloud to Geta.

74 P H O R M I O. ACTUS II.

G E T.

Pergi'n' Hero absenti male loqui, impurissime? 25.
[Clare Phormioni.

P H O R.

Dignum autem hoc illo est. [Clare Getae.

G E T.

Ai'n' tandem, Carcer? [Clare Phormioni.

D E M.

Geta.

G E T.

Bonorum Extortor, Legum Contortor.

[Clare Phormioni, simulans non
audire Demiphonem.

D E M.

Geta.

P H O R.

Responde.

[Separatim Getae.

G E T.

Quis Homo est? Ehem.

D E M.

Tace.

G E T.

Absenti tibi

Te indignas seque dignas Contumelias
Numquam cessavit dicere.

D E M.

Ohe define. [Getae.

30.

Adulescens, primum abs te hoc bona Venia ex-
peto,

Si tibi placere potis est, mi' ut respondeas,

Quem Amicum tuum ais fuisse istum, explana
mihi,

Et qui cognatum me sibi esse diceret. [Phormioni.

P H O R.

Proinde expiscare, quasi non no'sses.

D E M.

No'ssem?

P H O R.

Ita.

35.

D E M.

G E T.

Do you still abuse my Master in his Absence,
you Villain? *[Aloud to Phormio.]*

P H O R.

'Tis no more than he deserves. *[Aloud to Geta.]*

G E T.

Say you so, you Jail-bird? *[Aloud to Phormio.]*

D E M.

Geta.

G E T.

You're an Invader of other People's Rights,
a Perverter of the Laws.

*[Aloud to Phormio, pretending
not to hear Demipho.]*

D E M.

Geta.

P H O R.

Answer him.

[Aside to Geta.]

G E T.

Who's that? O! is't you, Sir?

D E M.

Do n't talk to him.

G E T.

He has been abusing you behind your Back,
without ceasing, in such a Manner as you
don't deserve, tho he does.

D E M.

Well, say no more. *[To Geta.]* ——— First,
young Man, if you'll vouchsafe me an Answer,
I desire to know, with your good Leave, who
that Friend of your was, and how he claim'd
Relation to me. *[To Phormio.]*

P H O R.

So you examine me, as if you did not know.

D E M.

I know?

P H O R.

Yes.

G 2

D E M.

76 P H O R M I O. Actus II.

D E M.

Ego me nego ; tu, qui ais, redige in Memoriam.

P H O R.

Eho, tu Sobrinum tuum non no'ras !

D E M.

Enicas :

Dic Nomen.

P H O R.

Nomen ?

D E M.

(26) Maxume. Quid nunc taces ?

P H O R.

Perii, hercle, Nomen perdidi.

[Seorfm.

D E M.

Hem, quid ais ?

P H O R.

Geta,

Si meministi id quod olim dictum'ft, subjiice. [Se-

paratim Getae.]—Hem,

40.

Non dico, quasi non no'ris ! Temptatum advenis.

[Demipboni.

D E M.

Egone autem tempto ?

G E T.

Stilpho.

[Separatim Phormioni.

P H O R.

Atque adeo quid mea ?

Stilpho'ft.

D E M.

Quem dix'ti ?

P H O R.

26. Maxume is commonly in Phormio's Speech, as Nomen ? Maxume : the Division above, which I think better, is according to Bentley.

D E M.

I deny it; you, who affirm it, rub up my Memory.

P H O R.

Huy, huy, as if you did not know your first Cousin!

D E M.

You kill me: tell me his Name.

P H O R.

His Name?

D E M.

To be sure. Why don't you tell it?

P H O R.

I'm ruin'd, by *Hercules*, I've forgot his Name.

[*Aside.*]

D E M.

Ha, what's that you say?

P H O R.

Geta, if you remember the Name I told you just now, tell it me. [*Aside to Geta.*]—I'll not tell you, as if you did not know! You come to try me.

[*To Demipho.*]

D E M.

I try you?

G E T.

Stilpho.

[*Aside to Phormio.*]

P H O R.

What is't to me? 'Tis *Stilpho.*

D E M.

What's his Name, say you?

G 3

P H O R.

P H O R.

Stilphonem, inquam, noveras.

D E M.

Neque ego illum no'ram, neque mi' cognatus fuit
Quisquam istoc Nomine.

P H O R.

Itane? Non te horum pudet? 45.

At si Talent'um (27) Rem reliquisset decem—

D E M.

Di tibi malefaciant.

P H O R.

——Primus esses memoriter

Progeniem vestram usque ab Avo atque Aravo
proferens.

D E M.

Ita ut dicis; ego tum, cum advenissem, qui mihi
Cognata ea esset dicerem: itidem tu face: 50.
Cedo qui est cognata.

G E T.

Heu noster, recte. [*Demipboni.*]—Heus tu, cave. [*Phormioni.*]

P H O R.

Dilucide expedivi, quibus me oportuit,
Judicibus: tum id, si falsum fuerit, Filius
Cur non refellit?

D E M.

Filium narras mihi,

Cujus de Stultitia dici, ut dignum' est, non potest? 55.

P H O R.

At tu, qui Sapiens es, Magistratus adi,
Judicium de eadem Causa iterum ut reddant tibi,
Quandoquidem solus regnas, et soli licet
Hic de eadem Causa bis Judicium adipiscier.

D E M.

Etsi mihi facta Injuria' est, verumtamen,

60.

Potius

27. See the Table of Money at the End of the Work.

P H O R.
Stilpho, I say, you knew him.

D E M.
 I knew no such Person, nor was any of that Name related to me.

P H O R.
 Can you say so? Are n't you asham'd of this? But if he had left an Estate of ten Talents—(27)

D E M.
 The Gods confound you.

P H O R.
 —You'd have been the first to have trac'd your Family from Generation to Generation.

D E M.
 It may be so; then, if I had went about it, I cou'd have told how she was related to me: now do you the same: tell me how she's my Relation.

G E T.
 Well say'd, Master. [*To Demipho*.]—You, Sir, take Care of yourself. [*To Phormio*.]

P H O R.
 I made it appear plain enough, where I ought, before the Judges: if it was false, why did not your Son then refute it?

D E M.
 What tell you me of my Son, whose Folly can't be sufficiently express'd?

P H O R.
 But do you, who are so very wise, make your Appearance in Court, and get the same Cause try'd over again, since you are Sovereign here, and you only can obtain a second Decree in the same Cause.

D E M.
 Tho I'm much injur'd, yet, rather than follow

Potius quam Lites secter, aut quam te audiam,
 Itidem ut Cognata si sit, id quod Lex jubet
 Dotem dare, abduce hanc, Minas (28) quinque
 accipe.

P H O R.

Ha, ha, hac, Homo suavis.

D E M.

Quid est? Num iniquom postulo?
 An ne hoc quidem ego adipiscar, quod Jus pub-
 licum est?

P H O R.

Itan' tandem quaeso, Civem item ut Meretricem
 ubi abusus sis,

Mercedem dare Lex jubet ei atque amittere?

An, ut ne quid Civis turpe in se admitteret

Propter Egestatem, proxumo iussa est dari,

Ut cum uno Aetatem degeret, quod tu vetas? 70.

D E M.

Ita, proxumo quidem; at nos unde? Aut quam-
 obrem?

P H O R.

Ohe,

Actum, aiunt, ne agas.

D E M.

Non agam: immo haut desinam
 Donec perfecero hoc.

P H O R.

Ineptis.

D E M.

Sine modo.

P H O R.

Postremo tecum Nil Rei nobis, *Demipho*, est;

Tuus est damnatus Gnatus, non tu; nam tua 75.

Fracterierat jam ad ducendum Aeras.

D E M.

low Law-Suits, or hear you prate, I'll give you fifteen (28) Guineas with her, which is the Portion that is requir'd by Law supposing she was my Relation.

P H O R.

Ha, ha, ha, a pretty Sort of a Man.

D E M.

What's the Matter? Is there any Thing unreasonable in what I propose? Can't I obtain this, which is common Justice?

P H O R.

Is it come to that pray, does the Law require, after you have us'd a Citizen like a Whore, that you shou'd pay her and turn her off? Is it not otherwise, is it not requir'd, to prevent her from bringing Shame on herself thro Poverty, that she shou'd be marry'd to her next Relation, that she may have to do only with him, which you are against?

D E M.

Yes, to her next Relation; but what have we to do with that? Why must we be concern'd?

P H O R.

O, o, 'tis all over, as they say, you can't try it again.

D E M.

I'll not try it again: yet I'll not drop it till I have gone thro with it.

P H O R.

Words, Words.

D E M.

See if I don't make 'em good.

P H O R.

In short, *Demipho*, I've Nothing to do with you; 'tis your Son that's cast, not you; for you are a little too old for a young Bride.

D E M.

D E M.

Omnia haec

Illum putato, quae ego nunc dico, dicere,
Aut quidem cum Uxore hac ipsum prohibebo
Domo.

G E T.

Iratus est.

[Separatim Phormioni.

P H O R.

Tute idem melius feceris.

D E M.

Itane es paratus facere me advorsum omnia, 80.
Infelix?

P H O R.

Metuit hic nos, tametsi sedulo

Diffimulat.

[Separatim Getae.

G E T.

Bene habent tibi Principia.

[Separatim Phormioni.

P H O R.

Quin quod est

Ferundum fers? Tuis dignum Factis feceris,
Ut Amici inter nos simus.

D E M.

Egon' tuam expetam

Amicitiam? Aut te visum aut auditum velim? 85.

P H O R.

Si concordabis cum illa, habebis quae tuam
Senectutem oblectet: respice Aetatem tuam.

D E M.

Te oblectet, tibi habe.

P H O R.

Minue vero Iram.

D E M.

Hoc age:

Satis jam Verborum est; nisi tu properas Mulierem
Abducere, ego illam ejiciam: dixi, *Phormio*. 90.

P H O R.

D E M.

Imagine that 'tis he that says all which I now say to you, or I'll thrust him and his Wife out of Doors.

G E T.

He's nettled. [*Aside to Phormio.*]

P H O R.

You'll think better on't.

D E M.

Are you so provided to do all you can against me, you unlucky Knave?

P H O R.

He's afraid of us, tho he endeavours so earnestly to conceal it. [*Aside to Gera.*]

G E T.

You have begun successfully.

[*Aside to Phormio.*]

P H O R.

Why do n't you bear what can't be avoided like a Man? 'Twill be more to your Advantage, if you end it amicably with us.

D E M.

Amicably with you? Why shou'd I see you, or hear your Impertinence?

P H O R.

If you and she can agree, you'll have a Comfort to your old Age: have some Regard to your Years.

D E M.

Do you take her for a Comfort.

P H O R.

Be n't in such a Passion.

D E M.

Observe me: we have had Words enough; unless you take the Wench away quickly, I'll turn her out: I have say'd it, *Phormio*.

P H O R.

P H O R.

Si tu illam attigeris secus quam dignum est liberam,

Dicam tibi inpingam grandem : dixi, *Demipho*.
[*Clare Demipho*]

Si quid Opus fuerit, heus Domo me.

[*Separatim Getae*]

G E T.

Intellego. [*Exit Phormio*]

S C E N A III.

DEMIPHO, GETA, HEGIO,
CRATINUS, et CRITO.

D E M.

Q UANTA me Cura et Sollicitudine afficit
Gnatus, qui me et se hisce inpedivit Nuptiis!

Neque mi' in Conspectum prodit, ut saltem sciam
Quid de hac Re dicat, quidve sit Sententiae.

Abi tu, vise redieritne jam an nondum Domum.

[*Getae. 5.*]

G E T.

Eo.

[*Exit Geta*]

S C E N A IV.

DEMIPHO, HEGIO, CRATINUS, et CRITO.

D E M.

Videtis quo in Loco Res haec fiet :

Quid ago ? Dic, *Hegio*.

H E G.

P H O R.

If you offer to handle her otherwise than becomes a Gentlewoman, I'll bring a heavy Action against you: I have say'd it, *Demipho*. [*Aloud to Demipho.*]—If you want me, you'll find me at Home. [*Aside to Geta.*]

G E T.

I understand you.

[*Phormio goes.*]

S C E N E III.

DEMIPHO, GETA, HEGIO, CRATINUS, and CRITO.

D E M.

WHAT Care and Anxiety my Son brings upon me, by intangling himself and me in this Marriage! and he does not come near me, that I may know at least what he has to say for himself, or what his Sentiments are now ——— Go you, and see if he is n't come Home yet.

[*To Geta.*]

G E T.

I will.

[*Geta goes.*]

S C E N E IV.

DEMIPHO, HEGIO, CRATINUS, and CRITO.

D E M.

YE see how this Affair stands: what must I do? Your Opinion, *Hegio*.

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H

H E G.

H E G.

Ego? *Cratinum* cenſeo,

Si tibi videtur.

D E M.

Dic, *Cratine*.

C R A T.

Mene vis?

D E M.

Te.

C R A T.

Ego, quae in Rem tuam ſint, ea velim
facias: mihiSic hoc videtur, quod te abſente hic Filius 5.
Egit, reſtitui in integrum aequom eſt et bonum;
Et id impetrabis: dixi.

D E M.

Dic nunc, *Hegio*.

H E G.

Ego ſedulo hunc dixiſſe credo; verum ita eſt,
Quot Homines tot Sententiae; ſuis cuique Mos:
Mihi non videtur quod ſit factum Legibus 10.
Reſcindi poſſe; et turpe inceptu eſt.

D E M.

Dic, *Crito*.

C R I T.

Ego amplius deliberandum cenſeo:
Res magna eſt.

H E G.

Numquid nos vis?

D E M.

Feciſtis probe: [*Exeunt Advocati*.]

Incertior ſum multo quam dudum. (29)

29. This is a ſhort, but a very pleaſant, Scene, but
not to be truly enjoyed without a ſtrong Idea of three
grave

S C E N A

H E G.

Whose mine? Let *Cratinus* speak first, if you think fit.

D E M.

Your Opinion, *Cratinus*.

C R A T.

Mine?

D E M.

Yes.

C R A T.

I'd have you do what is most to your Interest in this Affair: I think that what your Son did in your Absence ought in Justice and Equity to be made void; and that's what you'll obtain: I've giv'n my Opinion.

D E M.

Now, *Hegio*, your Opinion.

H E G.

I believe he has spoke his best; but so it is, so many Men so many Minds; ev'ry one has his Way: I think what the Law has done can't be revok'd; and 'tis scandalous to attempt it.

D E M.

Crito, your Opinion.

C R I T.

I think it requires more Time to consider of it: 'tis a weighty Affair.

H E G.

Do you want any more with us?

D E M.

Ye've done enough: [*The Advocates go.*]—I am now more at a Loss than I was before. (29)

grave and learned Council uttering Nothing with an Air of Importance.

H 2

SCENE

S C E N A V.

G E T A et D E M I P H O.

G E T.

Negant

Redisse.

D E M.

Frater est expectandus mihi ;
Is quod mihi de hac Re dederit Consilium, id
sequar :

Percontatum ibo ad Portum, quoad se recipiat.
[Exit Demipho.]

G E T.

At ego *Antiphonem* quaeram, ut quae acta hic
sint sciat :

Set eccum ipsum video in Tempore huc se reci-
pere.

S C E N A VI. (30)

A N T I P H O et G E T A.

A N T.

E Nimvero, *Antipho*, multimodis cum istoc Ani-
mo es vituperandus ;

Itane

30. Here the third Act begins in most Editions ;
which is so monstrous a Division that it could never be
the Poet's own : this whole Play is, in most Editions,
more injudiciously divided into Acts than any other of
our

S C E N E V.

GETA and DEMIPHO.

GET.

H E's not come Home, they say.

DEM.

I wait for my Brother; whose Advice I'll follow in this Affair: I'll go and enquire at the Water-side, to learn what Tydings I can of him.
[Demipho goes.]

GET.

And I'll look out for *Antipho*, that I may inform him of what's done here: but here he comes just as I want him,

S C E N E VI. (30)

ANTIPHO and GETA.

ANT.

I Ndeed, *Antipho*, your Want of Courage is much to be blam'd; cou'd you go away, and leave
H 3

our Author's Comedys: and Editors differ more in their Divisions of the Acts in this than in any other. I have quite thro consulted the best Authoritys, and Propriety, in my Divisions.

90 P H O R M I O. ACTUS II.

Itane te hinc abisse, et vitam tuam tutandam aliis dedisse?

Alios tuam Rem credidisti magis quam tete animadversuros?

Nam, ut ut erant alia, illi certe quae nunc tibi Domi'st consuleres,

Nequid propter tuam Fidem decepta pateretur Mali, 5.

Cujus nunc miserae Spes Ope'sque sunt in te uno omnes sitae.

[Seorsim, non videns Getam.

G E T.

Et quidem, Here, jamdudum hic te absentem incusamus, qui abieris.

A N T.

Te ipsum quaerebam.

G E T.

Set ea Causa Nihilo magis defecimus.

A N T.

Loquere, obsecro, quonam in Loco sunt Res et Fortunae meae:

Numquid Patri subolet? (31)

G E T.

Nil etiam.

A N T.

Ecquid Spei porro'st?

G E T.

Nescio.

A N T.

Ah! 10.

G E T.

Nisi Plaedria haut cessavit pro te eniti.

A N T.

Nil fecit novi.

G E T.

31. What he asks here is whether his Father has any Suspicion of his joining with Phormio to secure Phanium to himself.

leave your Life and Safety in the Hands of other Persons? Did you believe other People wou'd be more careful of your Affairs than yourself? However other Things went, you ought certainly to consider her that you left at Home, and not let her suffer any Harm, and be deceiv'd thro her Confidence in you, whose Hope, poor Creature, and all whose Interest, now depend on you alone.

[To himself, not seeing Gera.

G E T.

And indeed, Master, we did not spare you in your Absence for going from us.

A N T.

I was looking for you.

G E T.

But we were never the more negligent for that.

A N T.

Pray tell me how my Interests and my Fortunes stand: has my Father any Suspicion? (31)

G E T.

Not yet.

A N T.

Is there any Hope left?

G E T.

I don't know.

A N T.

How!

G E T.

But Phaedria did all he cou'd for you.

A N T.

There's Nothing new in that.

G E T.

G E T.

Tum *Phormio* iridem in hac Re, ut in aliis, strenuum Hominem prae-buit.

A N T.

Quid is fecit ?

G E T.

Confutavit Verbis admodum iratum Senem.

A N T.

Heu ! *Phormio* !

G E T.

Ego quod potui porro.

A N T.

Mi *Geta*, omnis vos amo.

G E T.

Sic habent Principia sese ut dico : adhuc tranquilla Res est ;

Manfurusque Patrum Pater est, dum huc adveniat.

A N T.

Quid eum ?

G E T.

Ai'bat

De ejus Consilio velle sese facere quod ad hanc Rem adinet.

A N T.

Quantus Metus est mihi venire huc salvom nunc Patrum, *Geta* !

Nam per ejus unam, ut audio, aut vivam aut moriar, Sententiam.

G E T.

Phaedria tibi adest.

A N T.

Ubinam ?

G E T.

G E T.

Then *Phormio* has been as hearty and as active in this as in other Affairs.

A N T.

What has he done?

G E T.

He was too hard for the old Gentleman as angry as he was.

A N T.

O! brave *Phormio*!

G E T.

I did what I cou'd too.

A N T.

My *Geta*, I love ye all.

G E T.

The first Conference was as I tell you: the Affair's in a good Situation at present; and your Father now waits for your Uncle's Arrival, before he proceeds any farther.

A N T.

What does he wait for him for?

G E T.

He say'd that he'd be directed by his Advice in this Affair.

A N T.

How I dread my Uncle's Return now, *Geta*! For by his Sentence only, as you tell me, I must live or dy.

G E T.

Here comes *Phaedria*.

A N T.

Where?

G E T.

G E T.

Eccum ab sua Palaeſtra (32) exit

foras.

20.

32. *As Paleſtra was the Place where the Youth practiſed manly Exercises, the Poet makes Geta expreſs himſelf thus of Phaedria coming from his Miſtreſs ;*
by

S C E N A VII.

PHAEDRIA, DORIO, ANTIPHO,
et GETA.

P H A E D.

DORIO, audi, obſecro.

[Non videns Antiphonem et Getam.]

D O R.

Non audio.

P H A E D.

Parumper.

D O R.

Quin omitte me.

P H A E D.

Audi quid dicam.

D O R.

At enim taedet jam audire eadem

milies.

P H A E D.

At nunc dicam quod lubenter audias.

D O R.

Loquere, audio.

P H A E D.

G E T.

See, he's coming from his usual Place of Exercise.

by which he wou'd insinuate that her Habitation is his Palaeſtra or Place of Exercise. See the 29th Note to the Eunuch.

S C E N E VII.

PHAEDRIA, DORIO, ANTIPHO,
and GETA.

P H A E D.

P R'ythee hear me, Dorio.

[Not seeing Antipho and Geta.

D O R.

Not I.

P H A E D.

A little.

D O R.

Don't trouble me.

P H A E D.

Hear what I have to say.

D O R.

But 'tis tiresome to hear the same a thousand Times over and over.

P H A E D.

But you'll be pleas'd with what I'm going to say now.

D O R.

Well, let's hear.

P H A E D.

P H A E D.

Nequeo te exorare ut mancas Triduum hoc? Quo
nunc abis?

D O R.

Mirabar si tu mihi quicquam adferres novi. 5.

A N T.

Hei! metuo Lenonem, ne quid suo suat Capiti. (33)

[Separatim Getae.

G E T.

Idem ego metuo.

[Separatim Antiphoni.

P H A E D.

Non mihi credis.

D O R.

Hariolare.

P H A E D.

Sin Fidem do.

D O R.

Fabulae.

P H A E D.

Foeneratum istuc Beneficium pulchre tibi dices.

D O R.

Logi.

P H A E D.

33. Faernus gives vereor, in the next Speech, from Bembo's Copy, and his Reason is because it varies the Expression: but Geta repeats metuo emphatically. From the Verb suo comes our English sew, to join or fasten together; here suat is by most Interpreters sayed to be used in the same Sense with appingat and affigat: the Expression is figurative, and the literal Meaning of suere aliquid suo Capiti is machinari aliquid. Some interpret suo Capiti, Phaedriae Capiti; but the natural Construction

P H A E D.

Can't I prevail on you to stay three Days longer? Where are you going?

D O R.

I shou'd wonder if you had offer'd any Thing new to me.

A N T.

The Bawd, I fear, is drawing an old House over his Head.

[Aside to Geta.

G E T.

I fear so too.

[Aside to Antipho.

P H A E D.

You do not believe me.

D O R.

There you're right

P H A E D.

Upon my Credit.

D O R.

Mere Flams.

P H A E D.

You'll have no Reason to repent, you'll confess so afterwards.

D O R.

Words, Words.

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I

P H A E D.

struction is sibi to himself: but Bentley objects to the Passage, and says, than metuo or vereor, rather precor or opto. If metuo, it must be taken ironically without Doubt. The Reading which Bentley gives, but on the Authority of no Copy, is much better than the common received one; but, as I cannot think it was Terence's, I dare not insert it in the Text: the Reading which he would substitute is this,
Ant. Hei! metuo Lenonem, nequid.
Get. Suo Capiti fuat.
Fuat the same with sit.

98 P H O R M I O. ACTUS II.

P H A E D.

Crede mihi, gaudebis Facto; verum, hercle,
hoc est.

D O R.

Somnium.

P H A E D.

Experire, non est longum.

D O R.

Cantilenam eandem canis. 10.

P H A E D.

Tu mihi Cognatus, tu Parens, tu Amicus, tu—

D O R.

Garris modo.

P H A E D.

Adeon' Ingenio esse duro te atque inexorabili,
Ut neque Misericordia neque Precibus molli-
queas!

D O R.

Adeon' te esse incogitantem atque imprudentem,
(34) *Phaedria*,
Ut phaleratis Dictis ducas me, et meam ductes
gratiis! 15.

A N T.

Miseritum' est.

[*Separatim* Getae.

P H A E D.

Hei! veris vincor.

[*Seorsim*.

G E T.

Quam uterque est similis sui!

[*Separatim* Antiphoni.

P H A E D.

Neque *Antipho* alia cum occupatus esset Sollicitudine,
Tum hoc esse mi' objectum Malum!

A N T.

34. The common Reading is *inpudentem*, which Bentley very rightly rejects as inconsistent with the Character of a Bawd talking to a young Gentleman: one

P H A E D.

Believe me, you'll be glad of it; 'tis true, by
Hercules.

D O R.

'Tis all a Dream.

P H A E D.

Do but try, 'tis not long.

D O R.

The same Story over again.

P H A E D.

I'll acknowledge you for a Kinsman, a Fa-
ther, a Friend, a—

D O R.

'Tis all but Talk.

P H A E D.

That you can be so harden'd and inexorable,
to be mov'd neither by Pity nor Intreaty!

D O R.

That you can be so inconsiderate and igno-
rant, *Phaedria*, to think by your fine Speeches
to wheedle me out of what's my own for No-
thing!

A N T.

I pity him.

[*Aside to Geta.*

P H A E D.

Ah! what he says is too true.

[*To himself.*

G E T.

How they both keep to their Characters!

[*Aside to Antipho.*

P H A E D.

When *Antipho* is in full Possession of his Love,
that I shou'd have this Plague!

I 2

A N T.

one of Dr. Mead's Copys has inprudenter, that is,
says our learned Bentley, Rerum humanarum im-
peritum.

100 P H O R M I O. ACTUS II.

A N T.

Ah! quid istuc autem est, *Phaedia*?

P H A E D.

O! fortunatissime *Antipho*!

A N T.

Egone?

P H A E D.

Cui quod amas Domi'st,

Nec cum hujusmodi umquam Usus venit ut con-
flictares Malo. 20.

A N T.

Mi' n' Domi'st? Immo, id quod aiunt, *Auribus te-
neo Lupum*;

Nam neque quo Pacto a me amittam, neque uti
retineam, scio.

D O R.

Ipsum istuc mi' in hoc est.

A N T.

Heia, ne parum Leno fies.

[*Lenoni.*

Numquid hic confecit?

[*Phaediae.*

P H A E D.

Hicine? Quod Homo inhumanissimus,
Pamphilam meam vendidit.

G E T.

Quid? vendidit?

A N T.

Ai'n' vendidit?

25.

P H A E D.

Vendidit.

D O R.

Quam indignum Facinus, Ancillam
Aere emptam suo!

P H A E D.

Nequeo exorare ut maneat, et cum illo ut mutet
Fidem,

Triduum hoc, dum id, quod est promissum, ab
Amicis Argentum aufero: [*Antipho.*

Si non tum dedero, unam praeterea Horam ne
oppertus fies. [*Lenoni.*

D O R.

A N T.

Ah! *Phaedria*, what's the Matter?

P H A E D.

O! fortunate *Antipho*!

A N T.

I fortunate?

P H A E D.

Yes, in having what you love at Home, and in not having to do with such a Villain as this.

A N T.

What I love at Home? Yes, as the Saying is, *I have a Wolf by the Ears*; for I know not how to let her go, nor how to keep her.

D O R.

That's my Case with this Spark.

A N T.

O! brave Bawd, don't depart from your Character. [*To the Bawd.*]—What has he done at last? [*To Phaedria.*]

P H A E D.

Done? Like an inhuman Fellow, he has sold my *Pamphila*.

G E T.

What? Sold her?

A N T.

Sold her, say you?

P H A E D.

He has sold her.

D O R.

A horrid Crime, to sell a Wench that I pay'd for!

P H A E D.

I can't persuade him to break off with the other, and stay three Days, till I get the Money which my Friends promis'd: [*To Antipho.*]—if I don't give it you then, don't stay an Hour longer. [*To the Bawd.*]

D O R.

Obtundis.

*A N T.*Haut longum est id quod orat, *Dorio*:
exoret sine: 30.Idem hoc tibi, quod bene promeritus fueris, con-
duplicaverit.*D O R.*

Verba istaec sunt.

*A N T.**Pamphilamne* hac Urbe privari

fines?

[*Phaedriae*.Tum preterea horum Amorem distrahi poterit
pati? [*Lenoni*.*D O R.*

Neque ego, neque tu.

G E T.

Di tibi omnes id quod est dignum dunt.

*D O R.*Ego te compluris, adversum Ingenium meum,
Menses tuli, 35.Pollicitantem, flentem, & Nil ferentem; nunc,
contra omnia haec,Repperi qui det neque lacrumet; da Locum me-
lioribus.*A N T.*Certe, hercle, ego si satis commemini, tibi qui-
dem est olim Dies,

Quam ad dares huic, praestituta.

[*Lenoni*.*P H A E D.*

Factum.

D O R.

Num ego istuc nego?

A N T.

Jamne ea praeteriit?

D O R.

Non, verum haec ei antecessit.

A N T.

D O R.

You stun me.

A N T.

'Tis but a little Time that he requires, *Dorio* :
be prevail'd upon: he'll make it doubly up to
you, and you'll deserve it.

D O R.

These are but Words.

A N T.

Will you endure that *Pamphila* shou'd be car-
ry'd from this Town? [*To Phaedria.*]—Can
you be so hard-hearted as to tare these Lovers
from one another? [*To the Band.*]

D O R.

'Tis neither I, nor you, that do it.

G E T.

May the Gods deny you Nothing that you de-
serve.

D O R.

I have, contrary to my Disposition, indulg'd
you many Months, you've promis'd, and whim-
per'd, but never perform'd any Thing; now I
have found one that proceeds in quite a different
Strain, who can pay without sniveling; give
Place to your betters.

A N T.

Certainly, if I remember rightly, there was a
Day fix'd formerly, in which you was to let him
have her. [*To the Band.*]

P H A E D.

There was so.

D O R.

Do I deny it?

A N T.

Is that Day pass'd?

D O R.

No, but this is come before it.

A N T.

A N T.

Non pudet 40.

Vanitatis?

D O R.

Minime, dum ob Rem.

G E T.

Sterculinum!

P H A E D.

Dorio,

Itane tandem facere oportet?

D O R.

Sic sum, si placeo, utere.

A N T.

Sicine hunc decipis?

D O R.

Immo enimvero, *Antipho*, hic me decipit;

Nam hic me hujusmodi sci'bat esse; ego hunc esse aliter credidi;

Iste me fefellit; ego isti Nihilo sum aliter ac fui: 45-

Set, ut ut haec sunt, tamen hoc faciam; cras mane Argentum mihi

Miles dare se dixit; si mihi prior tu attuleris, *Phaedia*,

Mea Lege utar, ut potior sit qui prior ad dandum est. Vale. [Exit Dorio.

S C E N A VIII.

P H A E D R I A, A N T I P H O, et G E T A.

P H A E D.

Q U I D faciam? Unde ego nunc tam subito huic Argentum inveniam miser, Cui minus Nihilo est? Quod si hic potuisset nunc exorari

Triz

A N T.

Are n't you asham'd of your Roguery ?

D O R.

Not when 'tis to my Advantage.

G E T.

Dirty Rascal !

P H A E D.

Dorio, d'y' think you do as you ought ?

D O R.

'Tis my Custom, if you like me, use me.

A N T.

Do you impose upon him thus ?

D O R.

Rather, *Antipho*, he imposes upon me ; for he knew me to be such a Person ; I thought him another Sort of a Man ; he has deceiv'd me ; I am just the same with him that I always was : but yet, however the Affair stands, I'll do this ; the Captain promis'd to bring me the Money early to-morrow ; if you bring it before he does, *Phaedia*, I'll keep up my Custom, and prefer the first Comer : so adieu.

[*Dorio goes.*]

S C E N E VIII.

PHAEDRIA, ANTIPHO, and GETA.

P H A E D.

WHAT shall I do ? How shall I now, that am not worth a Straw, raise the Money for him so suddenly ? If he cou'd but have been pre-

Triduum hoc, promissum fuerat.

A N T.

Itane hunc, patiemur, *Geta*,
Fieri miserum, qui me dudum, ut dix'ti, adju-
rit (35) comiter?

Quin, cum Opus est, Beneficiam rursus ei ex-
periamur reddere. 5.

G E T.

Scio equidem hoc esse aequom.

A N T.

Age ergo, solus servare hunc potes.

G E T.

Quid faciam?

A N T.

Invenias Argentum.

G E T.

Cupio; set id unde edoce.

A N T.

Pater adest hic.

G E T.

Scio; set quid tum?

A N T.

Ah! Dictum Sapienti sat est.

G E T.

Itane ais?

A N T.

Ita.

G E T.

Sane, hercle, pulchre suades!

Etiam tu hinc abis?

Non triumpho, ex Nuptiis tuis si Nil nanciscor
Mali, 10.
Ni

35. Faernus gives adjuerit, Muretus adjurit, both Contractions of adjuverit: and Bentley gives ad-
jurit,

ACT II. *P H O R M I O*. 107

prevail'd upon to stay three Days, I was promis'd it then.

A N T.

Shall we forsake him, *Geta*, in his Distress, that, according to your own Report, assisted me so friendly just now? Rather let us try to return the Favour, now there's Occasion.

G E T.

I know it is but just that we shou'd.

A N T.

Set about it therefore, you are the only Man that can save him.

G E T.

What can I do?

A N T.

Raise the Money.

G E T.

With all my Heart; but tell me how.

A N T.

My Father's at Hand.

G E T.

I know that; but what then?

A N T.

Pshaw, a Word to the wife is enough.

G E T.

Say you so?

A N T.

Yes.

G E T.

Very fine Advice, by *Hercules*! Why don't you go about it? Shan't I have Reason to triumph, if I escape on the Account of your Marriage, but you must now insist on my bringing one

108 P H O R M I O. ACTUS II.

Ni etiam nunc me hujus Causa quaerere in Malo
jubeas Malum ? (36)

A N T.

Verum hic dicit.

P H A E D.

Quid ? Ego vobis, *Geta*, alienus sum ?

G E T.

Haut puto ;

Sed parumne est, quod omnibus nunc nobis suc-
censet Senex,

Ni instigemus, etiam, ut nullus Locus relinqua-
tur Preci ?

P H A E D.

Alius ab Oculis meis illam in ignotum abducat
Locum ? Hem !

15.

Dum igitur licet, dumque adsum, loquimini me-
cum, *Antipho*,

Contemplamini me.

A N T.

Quamobrem ? Aut quidnam factu-
ru's ? Cedo.

P H A E D.

Quoquo hinc asportabitur Terrarum, certum est
persequi,

Aut perire.

G E T.

Di bene vortant, quod agas ; pede-
temptim tamen.

A N T.

Vide siquid Opis potes adferre huic.

G E T.

Siquid ? Quid ?

A N T.

Quaere, obsecro, 20.
Nequid

36. The common Reading is *Crucem* : Bentley
gives *Malum* on the Authority of *Donatus*.

one Misfortune on the Back of another over my Head, for his Sake too?

A N T.

What he says is true.

P H A E D.

What? Do you look upon me as a Stranger, Geta?

G E T.

By no Means; but is it of no Consideration, now we have enrag'd the old Man against us all, whether we provoke him so that no Room can be left for Intreaty?

P H A E D.

Shall another Man bear her from my Eyes to an unknown Land? Alas! Speak to me, *Antipho*, and consider me, while you may, and while I'm with ye.

A N T.

Why? What are you about now? Tell me.

P H A E D.

Whatever Part of the World she's carry'd to, I'm resolv'd to follow her, or to perish.

G E T.

Good Luck go with you; yet I'd advise you not to be in a Hurry.

A N T.

See if you can assist him, do.

G E T.

Assist him? How?

A N T.

Pray try, lest he shou'd do more or less, *Geta*,
VOL. III. K than

110 P H O R M I O. ACTUS II.

Nequid plus minusve faxit quod nos post pigeat,
Geta.

G E T.

Quaero.—— Salvos est, ut opinor; verum enim
metuo Malum.

A N T.

Noli metuere: una tecum bona, mala, tolerabi-
mus.

G E T.

Quantum Opus est tibi Argenti? Loquere.

[*Phaedriae.*

P H A E D.

Solae triginta Minae. (37)

G E T.

Triginta? Hui! percarast, *Phaedria.*

P H A E D.

Istaec vero vilis est.

25.

G E T.

Age, age, inventas reddam.

P H A E D.

O! lepidum Caput!

[*Amplectitur Geram.*

G E T.

Aufer te hinc.

P H A E D.

Jam Opu'st.

G E T.

Jam feres,

Set Opus est mi' *Phormionem* ad hanc Rem Adju-
torem dari.

A N T.

Praesto'st; audacissime Oneris quidvis inpone,
et feret.

Solus est Homo Amico Amicus.

G E T.

37. See the Table of Money at the End of the Work.

ACT II. *P H O R M I O*. III

than we'd wish, and which we shou'd be sorry for afterwards.

G E T.

I'm trying.—— He's secure, I believe; but I'm afraid that I shall suffer for't.

A N T.

Don't be afraid: we'll share your Fortune with you, be it good or bad.

G E T.

How much Money d'y' want? Tell me.

[To Phaedria.

P H A E D.

But little more than ninety Guineas. (37)

G E T.

Ninety Guineas? Ah! she's very dear, *Phae-*
dria.

P H A E D.

She's very cheap at that Price.

G E T.

Well, well, I'll get 'em.

P H A E D.

There's a good Fellow!

[Hugging Geta.

G E T.

Let me go, Hands off.

P H A E D.

I want the Money now.

G E T.

You shall have it presently; but I must have *Phormio's* Assistance.

A N T.

He's ready; lay what Burden on him you will, and he'll bear it: he's of all Men truest to his Friend.

K 2

G E T.

G E T.

Eamus ergo ad eum ocius. (38)

A N T.

Numquid est quod Opera mea vobis Opus sit?

G E T.

Nil; verum abi Domum, 30.

Et illam miseram, quam ego nunc intus scio esse
exanimatam Metu,

Consolare. Cessas?

A N T.

Nihil est aeque quod faciam Iubens.

P H A E D.

Qua Via istuc facies?

G E T.

Dicam in Itinere; modo te hinc
amove.

38. *After this Speech the common Editions have
this, Phaed. Abi, dic praesto ut sit Domi: Fa-
ernus*

FINIS ACTUS SECUNDI.

A C T U S

G E T.

Therefore let us hasten to him.

A N T.

Have ye any farther Occasion for me ?

G E T.

No; but go Home, and comfort that poor Creature, who is now, I know, quite dispirited with Fear. Why d'y' stay ?

A N T.

There's Nothing that I can do with so good a Will.

P H A E D.

How do you propose doing that ?

G E T.

I'll tell you as we go ; but make Haste from hence.

*ernus rejects it, as he found it not in Libro Bem-
bino nor in Libro Victoriano. Bentley likewise
leaves it out.*

The End of the second Act.

K 3

A C T

ACTUS III. SCENA I.

DEMIPHO et CHREMES.

DEM.

QUID? Qua profectus Causa hinc es Lem-
num, Chreme?

Addux'tin' tecum Filiam?

CHREM.

Non.

DEM.

Quid ita non?

CHREM.

Postquam videt me ejus Mater esse hic diutius,
Simul autem non manebat Aetas Virginis
Meam Neclegentiam, ipsam cum omni Familia s.
Ad me profectam esse ai'bant.

DEM.

Quid illic tamdiu

Quaeso, igitur commorabare, ubi id audiveras?

CHREM.

Pol, me detinuit Morbus.

DEM.

Unde? Aut qui?

CHREM.

Rogas?

Senectus ipsa'ft Morbus: set venisse eas
Salvas audiui ex Nauta qui illas vexerat.

10.

DEM.

Quid Gnato obtigerit, me absente, audi'stin',
Chreme?

CHREM.

ACT III. SCENE I.

DEMIPHO and CHREMES.

DEM.

WHY, what did you go to *Lemnos* for, *Chremes*? Have you brought your Daughter with you?

CHREM.

No.

DEM.

How so?

CHREM.

Her Mother, seeing that I stay'd here longer than ordinary, and that the Girl was of an Age that requir'd a Husband, is reported to have came here with all her Family in Search of me.

DEM.

Pray what detain'd you so long there then, after you had hear'd it?

CHREM.

A Disease.

DEM.

How did you get it? Or what was it?

CHREM.

There's a Question! Old Age itself is a Disease: but the Captain who brought them over told me that they arriv'd safe.

DEM.

Have you hear'd what has happen'd to my Son in my Absence, *Chremes*?

CHREM.

C H R E M.

Quod quidem me Factum Consili incertum facit ;
 Nam hanc Conditionem si cui tulero extrario,
 Quo Pacto, aut unde mihi sit, dicendum Ordine
 est :

'Te mihi fidelem esse aequae atque egomet sum
 mihi 15.

Sci'bam ; ille si me alienus Adfinem volet,
 Tacebit, dum intercedet Familiaritas ;
 Sin spreverit me, plus quam Opus est scito sciet :
 Vereorque ne Uxor aliqua hoc resciscat mea ;
 Quod si sit, ut me excutiam atque egrediar Do-
 mo, 20.

Id restat ; nam ego meorum solus sum meus.

D E M.

Scio ita esse ; et istaec mihi Res Sollicitudini est ;
 Neque deferiscar umquam ego experirier,
 Donec tibi id quod pollicitus sum effecero.

S C E N A II.

GETA, CHREMES, et DEMIPHO.

G E T.

[Secussum, non videns Chremem et Demiphonem.]

E G O Hominem callidiorem vidi Neminem
 Quam Phormionem : venio ad Hominem, ut
 dicerem

Argento Opus esse, et id quo Pacto fieret :
 Vix dum Dimidium dixeram, intellexerat ;
 Gaudebat ; me laudabat ; quaerebat Senem ; 5.
 Dis Gratias agebat, Tempus sibi dari.
 Ubi Phaedriam se ostenderet Nihilo minus
 Amicum esse quam Antiphoni : Hominem ad Fo-
 rum

Jussi opperiri, eo me esse adducturum Senem :

Set

C H R E M.

'Tis that which now makes me uncertain what to do; for if I shou'd marry her to a Stranger, I must tell him how she's my Daughter, and who's her Mother: I know that you wish me as well as I do myself; but if one who was no Relation before shou'd marry her, he'll be silent as long as there's a good Understanding berwixt us; but if he begins to have no Value for me, I shall wish he did not know so much of me: and I'm afraid it shou'd come to my Wife's Knowledge; and shou'd it, I've Nothing to do but to brush off, and leave my House; for I'm the only Friend I have at Home.

D E M.

I know it; and that's what troubles me; nor will I desist, till I have perform'd all that I've promis'd you.

S C E N E II.

GETA, CHREMES, and DEMIPHO.

G E T.

[To himself, not seeing Chremes and Demipho.]

SURELY there never was a cunninger Fellow than *Phormio*: I went to him, to inform him that Money must be had, and how it might be got: he understood me before I had spoke Half what I had to say: he rejoic'd, commend-ed me, enquir'd after the old Man, and thank'd the Gods that he had an Opportunity to shew himself as much *Phaedria's* Friend as *Antipho's*: I bad him wait for me at the Market, where I would bring the old Man to him: but here he

is:

Set eccum ipsum: quis est ulterior? Attat *Phae-*
driae 10.

Pater venit: set quid pertimui autem Belua?

An quia, quos fallam, pro uno duo sunt mihi
dati?

Commodius esse opinor duplici Spe utier:

Petam hinc unde a primo institui; is si dat, sat est;

Si ab eo Nil fiet, tum hunc adoriar Hospitem. 15.

S C E N A III.

ANTIPHO, GETA, CHREMES,
et DEMIPHO.

A N T.

EXPECTO quam mox recipiat huc sese
Geta:

Set Patruum video cum Patre adstantem: hei
Mihi!

Quam timeo Adventus hujus quo inpellat Patrem!
[*Seorsim.*]

G E T.

Adibo hosce: [*Seorsim.*] ——— o! salve, noster
Chreme.

C H R E M.

Salve, *Geta.*

G E T.

Venire salvom Volupe'st.

C H R E M.

Credo.

G E T.

Quid agitur? 5.

C H R E M.

Multa advenienti, ut fit, nova hic compluria.

G E T.

is : who is that behind him ? Egad, 'tis *Phaedria's* Father : but why, like a Beast, shou'd I be afraid ? Because I have two in my Pow'r now to chouse instead of one ? 'Tis better, I think, to have two Strings to a Bow : I'll set upon him that I first propos'd ; if I get it from him, 'tis well ; if I make Nothing of him, then I must attack this new Comer.

S C E N E III.

ANTIPHO, GETA, CHREMES,
and *DEMIPHO.*

ANT.

I Expect *Geta* here :—but surely that's my Uncle standing with my Father there : Death ! I'm in Pain to know what Effect his Arrival will have on my Father in my Affair !

[*To himself.*]

GET.

I'll go up to 'em : [*To himself.*]—wellcome Home, Mr. *Chremes.*

CHREM.

How is't, *Geta* ?

GET.

I'm glad to see you safe return'd.

CHREM.

I believe you.

GET.

How go Affairs ?

CHREM.

I meet with many Alterations here, according to Custom.

GET.

120 P H O R M I O. Actus III.

G E T.

Ita : de *Antiphone* audi'stin' quae facta ?

C H R E M.

Omnia.

G E T.

Tun' dixeras huic ? [*Demipboni* ?] — Facinus indignum, *Chremo*,
Sic circumiri !

D E M.

Id cum hoc agebam commodum.

G E T.

Nam, hercle, ego quoque id quidem agitans mecum sedulo, 10.

Inveni, opinor, Remedium huic Rei.

C H R E M.

Quid, *Geta* ?

D E M.

Quod Remedium ?

G E T.

Ut abii abs te, fit forte obviam

Mihi *Phormio*.

C H R E M.

Qui, *Phormio* ?

G E T.

Is qui istam.

C H R E M.

Scio.

G E T.

Visum est mi' ut ejus temptarem prius Sententiam :
Prendo Hominem solum : cur non, inquam, 15.
Phormio,

Videmus inter nos haec potius cum bona

Ut componantur Gratia quam cum mala ?

Herus liberalis est, et fugitans Litium ;

Nam ceteri quidem, hercle, Amici omnes modo

Uno Ore Auctores fuere, ut praecipitem hanc daret. 20.

A N T.

G E T.

'True : have you hear'd what has happen'd to
Antipho?

C H R E M.

Yes, all.

G E T.

Have you inform'd him. [*To Demipho.*] —
What a shameful Thing 'tis, *Chremes*, to be so
impos'd upon !

D E M.

That's what I was talking to him about now.

G E T.

By *Hercules*, as I was thinking seriously of it
with myself, I believe I found a Remedy to this
Evil.

C H R E M.

What is it, *Geta*?

D E M.

What Remedy ?

G E T.

As I went from you, I happen'd to meet
Phormio.

C H R E M.

Who, *Phormio* ?

G E T.

The same that took the young Woman's Part.

C H R E M.

I know whom you mean.

G E T.

I thought it proper to pump him first : I take
him aside: *Phormio*, quoth I, why don't we
see and make an End of this Business by fair
Means rather than by foul ? My Master's a ge-
nerous Man, and hates Strife ; I can assure you
that all his Friends have unanimously advis'd
him to turn her out.

A N T.

Quid hic coepat, aut quo evadet hodie ? [*Seorsim.*]

G E T.

An Legibus

Daturum Poenas dices, si illam ejecerit ?

Jam id exploratum est ; heia, sudabis satis,

Si cum illo inceptas Homine, ea Eloquentia est :

Verum pone esse victum eum, at tandem tamen 25.

Non Capitis ejus Res agitur, set Pecuniae :

Postquam Hominem his Verbis sentio mollirier,

Soli sumus nunc, inquam, hic ; cho, quid vis
dari

Tibi in Manum, ut Herus his desistat Litibus,

Haec hinc faceffat, tu molestus ne fies ? — 30.

A N T.

Sati'n' illi Di sunt propitii ?

[*Seorsim.*]

G E T.

— Nam sat scio,

Si tu aliquam Partem aequi bonique dixeris,

Ut est ille bonus Vir, tria non commutabis

Verba hodie inter vos.

D E M.

Quis te istaec jussit loqui ?

C H R E M.

Immo non potuit melius pervenirier

35.

Eo quo nos volumus.

A N T.

Occidi ! (39)

[*Seorsim.*]

C H R E M

39. The Verbs *ocīdo* and *occīdo* occurring often in our Author, and as they are both used in this Scene, *occīdi* here and *occīdisti* in the 67th Verse, it will not be improper to give the different Derivation and Signification of these two Words which are spelled a-
like,

A N T.

What is the Fellow about, or what will this come to at last?

[To himself.]

G E T.

Do you think he's in any Danger from the Laws, if he shou'd turn her out? He has had Counsel about that; pshaw, you'll have enough to do, if you go to Law with him, he does not want Words: but suppose you shou'd cast him, he wo' n't lose his Life, a little Money will bring him off: when I perceiv'd that what I had say'd had took down his Courage, we are now alone here, continu'd I; hark y', what wou'd you expect down to drop this Suit, to have her sent back, and to let us be no more troubled with you?—

A N T.

Is the Devil in him?

[To himself.]

G E T.

— I very well know, if you shou'd make a Proposal any Way just and reasonable, that he's so good a Man, you will not have three Words to a Bargain.

D E M.

By what Authority did you say so?

C H R E M.

He cou'd not bring about what we want better.

A N T.

I'm ruin'd!

[To himself.]

L 2

C H R E M

like, and the Difference of which is known only by their Quantities. Occido comes from ob and caedo, and is I kill, or slay: occido comes from ob and cado, which is I dy, or perish. This Note is not intended for such as are Critics in the Language.

C H R E M.

Perge eloqui.

G E T.

At primo Homo insani'bat.

D E M.

Cedo, quid postulat?

G E T.

Quid? Nimium.

C H R E M

Quantum libuit dic. (40)

G E T.

Si quis daret

Talentum magnum. (41)

D E M.

Immo Malum, hercle: ut Nil pudet?

G E T.

Quod dixi adeo ei: quaeso, quid si Filiam 40.
Suam unicam locaret? Parvi rettulit

Non suscepisse, inventa est quae Dorem petat:

Ut ad pauca redeam, ac mittam illius Ineptias,

Haec denique ejus fuit postrema Oratio;

Ego, inquit, jam a Principio Amici Filiam, 45.

Ita ut aequom fuerat, volui Uxorem ducere;

Nam mihi veni'bat in Mentem ejus Incommo-
dum,

In Servitutem Pauperem ad Ditem dari:

Set mi' Opus erat, ut aperte tibi nunc fabuler,

Aliquantulum quae adferret qui dissolverem 50.

Quae debeo; et etiam nunc, si volt *Demipho*

Dare

45. The common Reading is *Get*. Quid? Nimi-
um, quantum libuit. *Chrem*. Dic. Bentley gives
Get. Quid? Nimium quantum. *Chrem*. Quan-
tum? Dic. As libuit is in all the Copys, I can not
see

C H R E M.

Go on.

G E T.

At first the Fellow rav'd.

D E M.

Why, what does he ask?

G E T.

Ask? Too much.

C H R E M.

Tell what he demands.

G E T.

He talk'd of no less than a great Talent. (41)

D E M.

Hang the Rascal: is n't he ashamed?

G E T.

I say'd as much to him: what, continued I, could he do more, if he was going to portion out an only Daughter of his own? At that Rate he has not gain'd much by not bringing one up, if another is found that he must give a Fortune to: to be short, and passing over his Impertinences, this was his final Answer; I wou'd, says he, at first have marry'd my Friend's Daughter, as 'twas reasonable I shou'd; for I consider'd what Inconveniences she wou'd be subjected to, poor Creature, by marrying into a rich Family to be made a Slave of: but, to be plain with you now, I wanted one that cou'd bring in Something to pay the little that I owe; therefore now, if *Demipho* will give as much with her, as I am to have with this that I'm engag'd to, I don't

L 3. know

see how it can be left out. I have ventured to depart from the common Division of the Words, which I think gives them a better Sense.

41. See the Table of Money at the End of the Work.

126 *P H O R M I O*. Actus III.

Dare quantum ab hac accipio quae sponsa est mihi,
Nullam mihi malim quam istanc Uxorem dari.

A N T.

Utrum Stultitia facere ego hunc an Malitia
Dicam, scientem an imprudentem, incertus
sum. [Seorsim. 55.]

D E M.

Quid, si Animam debet?

G E T.

Ager oppositu est Pignori
Ob decem Minas (42), inquit.

D E M.

Age, age, jam ducat; dabo.

G E T.

Aediculae item sunt ob decem alias.

D E M.

Hoi, hui!

Nimium est.

C H R E M.

Ne clama: petito haec a me decem.

G E T.

Uxori emunda Ancilla est; tum autem pluscula 60
Supellectile Opus est; Opus est Sumptu ad
Nuptias:

His Rebus pone sane, inquit, decem Minas.

D E M.

Sescentas proinde potius scribito jam mihi Ducas;
Nil do; inpuratus me ille ut etiam inrideat?

C H R E M.

Quaeso, ego dabo, quiesce; tu modo Filius 65.
Fac ut illam ducat nos quam volumus.

A N T.

Hei mihi!

Geta, occidisti me tuis Fallaciis.

[Seorsim.]

C H R E M.

42. See the Table of Money at the End of the Work.

know one in the World that I wou'd sooner chuse for a Wife than her.

A N T.

I can't tell whether 'tis Folly or Malice that makes him talk thus, whether he does it designedly or not. *[To himself.]*

D E M.

What is't to us if he owes his Soul to any one?

G E T.

He mortgag'd a Piece of Ground, he says, for thirty Guineas. (42)

D E M.

Well, well, let him marry her; I'll give him as much.

G E T.

And a House for thirty more.

D E M.

Huy, huy! that's too much.

C H R E M.

Silence: you shall have these thirty from me.

G E T.

A Maid must be bought for his Wife; then some more Furniture is wanted; and the Expence of the Wedding is to be defray'd: these, says he, will require thirty more.

D E M.

I'll sooner bear six hundred Actions against me; I'll give Nothing; shall I make myself a Laughingstock to the Rogue?

C H R E M.

Pray be quiet, I'll pay the Money; only do you prevail on your Son to marry the Woman we'd have him.

A N T.

Ah! *Geta*, thou hast ruin'd me by thy Treachery.

[To himself.]

C H R E M.

C H R E M.

Mea Causa ejicitur ; me hoc est aequom amittere.

G E T.

Quantum potes, me certiozem, inquit, face,
 Si illam dant, hanc ut mittam, ne incertus siem ; 70.
 Nam illi mihi Dotem jam constituerunt dare.

C H R E M

Jam accipiat ; illis Repudium renunci-
 Hanc ducat.

D E M.

Quae quidem illi Res vortat male.

C H R E M.

Opportune adeo Argentum nunc mecum adtuli,
 Fructum quem Lemni Uxoris reddunt Praedia ; 75.
 Inde (43) sumam ; Uxori, tibi Opus esse, dix-
 ero.

[*Exeunt* Chremes et Demipho.

43. *The common Reading is id sumam, in which Donatus is followed ; but Faernus gives inde sumam from Bembo's Copy: id, as Bentley observes,*

is

S C E N A IV.

A N T I P H O et G E T A.

A N T.

G E T A.

G E T.

Hem !

A N T.

C H R E M.

'Tis on my Account she's turn'd off; 'tis but just therefore that I shou'd defray the Expence.

G E T.

Let me know as soon as you can, says he, that if they think fit to let me marry her, I may rid myself of the other, and not remain in an Uncertainty; for they've appointed to pay me the Fortune directly.

C H R E M.

He shall have the Money immediately; let him break off with the other, and marry this.

D E M.

And ill Luck go with him.

C H R E M.

I have very seasonably brought Money with me now, the Rents of my Wife's Farms at Lemnos; I'll make Use of Part of that; and I'll tell my Wife that you wanted it.

[Chremes and Demipho go.]

is bad: we are to suppose that the Estate at Lemnos was annually more than the Sum which he is to give Phormio: inde therefore is the Word.

SCENE IV.

ANTIPHON and GETA.

ANT.

GETA.
Ha!

G E T.

ANT.

A N T.

Quid egisti?

G E T.

Emunxi Argento Senes.

A N T.

Sati'n' est id?

G E T.

Nescio, hercle, tantum jussus sum.

A N T.

Eho, verbero; aliud mihi respondes ac rogo?

G E T.

Quid ergo narras?

A N T.

Quid ego narrem? Opera tua

Ad Restim mi' quidem Res redit planissime. 5.

Ut te quidem omnes Di Deaeque, superi inferi,

Malis Exemplis perdant! Hem! si quid velis,

Huic mandes, (44) qui te ad Scopulum e Tran-
quillo inferat.

Quid minus uribile fuit quam hoc Ulcus tangere,

Aut nominare Uxorem? Injecta est Spes Patri 10.

Posse illam extrudi. Cedo nunc porro, *Phormio*

Dotem si accipiet, Uxor ducenda est Domum,

Quid fiet?

G E T.

Non enim ducet.

*A N T.*44. *Many Copys have this Reading,*

Hem! si quid velis,

Huic mandes, quod quidem recte curatum
velis,

Qui

A N T.

What have you done?

G E T.

I have cleanly chous'd the old Men of the Money.

A N T.

Is that sufficient?

G E T.

That I can't tell, but I've done no more than I was order'd.

A N T.

I'll drub you; wo' n't you answer me to the Purpose?

G E T.

What d'y' mean?

A N T.

What can I mean? You might as well have giv'n me a Halter as have done what you have. Heav'n and Hell confound you for an Example to such Rascals! If any one wants to be brought out of a Calm into a Storm, I'd recommend him to you. What cou'd you have done worse than have touch'd on this Sore, or nam'd my Wife? You have giv'n my Father Hopes of his being able to turn her away. Pr'ythee tell me now, if *Phormio* accepts the Portion, he must marry her, what must be done then?

G E T.

But he'll not marry her.

A N T.

Qui te ad Scopulum e Tranquillo inferat.

But the Words quod quidem recte curatum velis are not in the best written Copys, nor in the best printed Editions; and the Passage is nonsensical with them.

A N T.

Novi : ceterum
Cum Argentum repetent, nostra Causa scilicet
In Nervom potius ibit.

G E T.

Nihil est, *Antipho*, 15.
Quin male narrando possit depravariet :
Tu id quod Boni est excerptis ; dicis quod Mali
est :

Audi nunc contra jam ; si Argentum acceperit,
Ducenda est Uxor, ut ais ; concedo tibi ;
Spatium quidem tandem apparandis Nuptiis, 20.
Vocandi, sacrificandi (45), dabitur paululum :
Interea Amici, quod polliciti sunt, dabunt ;
Inde iste reddet.

A N T.

Quamobrem ? Aut quid dicet ?

G E T.

Rogas ?

Quot, Res post, illa Monstra evenerunt mihi !
Introijt in Aedis ater alienus Canis, 25.
Anguis per Impluvium decidit de Tegulis,
Gallina cecinit, inderdixit Hariolus,
Aruspex vetuit ante Brumam aliquid novi
Negoti incipere ; quae Causa est justissima :
Haec fient. (46)

A N T.

Ut modo fiant.

G E T.

Fient ; me vide. 30.

Pater exit. Abi, dic esse Argentum *Phaedriae*.

[Exit *Antipho*.]

45. See the 33d Note to the Eunuch.

S C E N A

ANT.

I grant it: but when they demand the Money of him back, our Cause will be much the better I suppose.

GET.

There's Nothing, *Antipho*, but may be spoil'd in the telling: the good you omit here; but you mention the bad: now hear me; if he takes the Money, he must marry her, as you say; I admit it; but there must be a little Time allow'd to prepare for the Wedding, to invite Friends, and to sacrifice (45): in the Meanwhile the other will get the Money which his Friends promis'd him, and he may return it out of that.

ANT.

How can that be? Or what Excuse will he make?

GET.

Wou'd you know? What strange Prodigys, he may say, have happen'd to me since the Agreement! A strange black Dog came into my House, a Snake fell off the Tiles thro the Spout into my Yard, my Hen crow'd, the Soothsayer warn'd me, the Fortune-teller forbid me to enter on any new Business before Winter; there can't be better Excuses: these will do. (46)

ANT.

Wou'd they may.

GET.

They will; depend on me. Your Father's coming. Go, tell *Phaedria* he shall have the Money. [Antipho goes.]

46. As Donatus has observed on this Passage, Terence seems to sneer at these Superstitions.

S C E N A V.

*DEMIPHO, GETA, et CHREMES.**D E M.***Q**uietus esto, inquam; ego curabo ne quid Verborum duit:

Hoc temere numquam amittam ego a me, quin
mihi Testes adhibeam,
Cum dem; et quamobrem dem commemorabo.

G E T.

Ut cautus est, ubi Nihil Opu'ft!

*[Seorsim.]**C H R E M.*

Atqui ita Opus factu est; et matura, dum Libido
eadem haec manet;
Nam si altera illaec magis instabit, forsitan nos
reiciat.

G E T.

Rem-ipsam puta'fti.

D E M.

Duc me ad eum ergo.

G E T.

Non moror.

C H R E M.

Ubi hoc egeris,

Transito ad Uxorem meam, ut conveniat hanc
prius quam hinc abit:

Dicat eam dare nos *Phormioni* nuptum, ne suc-
censeat,

Et magis esse illum idoneum, qui ipsi sit familia-
rior,

Nos nostro Officio Nil degreſſos, quantum is vo-
luerit

Datum esse Dotis.

10.

D E M.

SCENE V.

DEMIPHO, GETA, and CHREMES.

DEM.

BE easy, I say; I'll take Care that he sha' n't impose upon us: I'll never part with this rashly, but I'll have Witnesses present, when I give it; and I'll have a Memorandum taken of the Occasion of my giving it.

GET.

How wary he is, where there is no Reason!
[To himself.]

CHREM.

'Tis necessary you shou'd do so; and make Haste, while he is in this same Humour; for if that other Woman insists on the Contract, he may leave us perhaps in the Lurch.

GET.

Well thought of.

DEM.

Therefore shew me to him.

GET.

As soon as you will.

CHREM.

When you have done this, go to my Wife, that she may talk to her before she goes away: let her tell her that, to prevent any Resentment on her Side, we have agreed to marry her to Phormio, he being a proper Match for her, being more intimate with her, that we have done our Duty, having consented to give him as large a Portion as he desir'd.

M 2

DEM.

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D E M.

Quid tua, Malum, id refert?

C H R E M.

Magni, Demipho.

D E M.

Non satis est tuum te Officium fecisse, si non id
Fama adprobat?

C H R E M.

Volo ipsius quoque Voluntate hoc fieri, ne se
ejectam praedicer.

D E M.

Idem ego istuc facere possum.

C H R E M.

Mulier Mulieri magis congruet.

D E M.

Rogabo.

C H R E M.

Ubi ego illas (47) nunc reperire
possum cogito.

15.

[Seorsim.]

[Exeunt.]

47. *His Wife and Daughter he means which came
from Lemnos.*

FINIS ACTUS TERTII.

ACTUS

D E M.

What have you to do with that?

C H R E M.

A great Deal, *Demipho*.

D E M.

Is it not enough for you to do your Duty,
without being publickly applauded for it?

C H R E M.

I'd have her Consent to what we do, that she
may'nt say we force her away.

D E M.

I can manage that myself.

C H R E M.

Not so well as one Woman can with another.

D E M.

I'll ask your Wife to do it.

C H R E M.

I am considering where I shall find those Wo-
men now. (47)

[To himself.

[They go.

The End of the third Act.

ACTUS IV. SCENA I.

SOPHRONA et CHREMES.

S O P.

QUID agam? Quem mi' Amicum misera inveniam? Aut cui Consilia haec referam? Aut unde Auxilium peram? Nam vereor, Hera ne ob meum Suasum indigne Injuria adficiatur, Ita Patrem Adulescentis Facta haec tolerare audio violenter.

[Seorsim, non videns Chremetem.

CHREM.

Nam quae haec Anus est, exanimata a Fratre quae egressa est meo?

[Seorsim.

S O P.

Quod ut facerem Egestas me inpulit, cum scirem infirmas Nuptias Hasce esse, ut id consulerem, interea Vita ut intuto foret.

[Seorsim, non videns Chremetem.

CHREM.

Certe, edepol, nisi me Animus fallit, aut parum prospiciunt Oculi, Meae Nutricem Gnatae video.

[Seorsim.

S O P.

Neque ille investigatur—

Seorsim, non videns Chremetem.

CHREM.

ACT IV. SCENE I.

SOPHRONA and CHREMES.

S O P.

WHAT shall I do? Where shall I find a Friend in my Distress? Or to whom can I relate my Tale? Or where apply for Aid? I'm afraid my Mistress will suffer undeservedly for following my Advice, I hear the young Gentleman's Father is so enrag'd at what is done.

[To herself, not seeing Chremes.]

C H R E M.

What old Woman's this, that comes panting from my Brother's?

[To himself.]

S O P.

Necessity compel'd me to what I did, (tho I knew the Match was not good,) that I might contrive how to preserve her from Want.

[To herself, not seeing Chremes.]

C H R E M.

Certainly, if I don't mistake, or if I'm not blind, that's my Daughter's Nurse I see there.

[To himself.]

S O P.

And her Father—

[To herself, not seeing Chremes.]

C H R E M.

C H R E M.

Quid ago? [*Seorsim.*]

S O P.

— Qui est ejus Pater:—

[*Seorsim, non videns* Chremetem.

C H R E M.

Adeon? An maneo, dum haec quae loquitur magis cognosco?

10.

[*Seorsim.*]

S O P.

— Quod si eum nunc reperire possim, Nihil est quod verear.

[*Seorsim, non videns* Chremetem.

C H R E M.

Ea est ipsa:

Conloquar.

[*Seorsim.*]

S O P.

Quis hic loquitur?

[*Seorsim, audiens* Chremetem.

C H R E M.

Sophrona.

S O P.

Et meum Nomen nominat!

[*Seorsim.*]

C H R E M.

Respice ad me.

S O P.

Di obsecro vos, estne hic Stilpho?

[*Clare.*]

C H R E M.

Non.

S O P.

Negas?

C H R E M.

Concede hinc a Foribus paulum istorum fodes,

Sophrona:

Ne me istoc posthac Nomine appella'ris.

S O P.

Quid? Non, obsecro, es

15.

Quem semper te esse dictira'isti?

C H R E M.

CHREM.

What's to done? [To himself.

SOP.

— is not to be found:—

[To herself, not seeing Chremes.

CHREM.

Shall I go to her, or wait and hear what more she has to say? [To himself.

SOP.

— but if I can find him now, I shall not have any Occasion to fear.

[To herself, not seeing Chremes.

CHREM.

'Tis she: I'll speak to her.

[To himself.

SOP.

Whose Voice is that? [To herself, bearing Chremes.

CHREM.

Sophrona.

SOP.

And he names me!

[To herself.

CHREM.

Look this Way.

SOP.

Good Gods, is not this Stilpho?

[Aloud.

CHREM.

No.

SOP.

Do you deny your Name?

CHREM.

Pray come a little this Way from that Door, Sophrona: and don't call me by that Name any more.

SOP.

How? Are not you the Person you always say'd you was?

CHREM.

C H R E M.

St.

S O P.

Quid has metuis Fores?

C H R E M.

Conclusam hic habeo Uxorem saevam: verum
istoc me Nomine

Eo perperam olim dixi, ne vos forte imprudentes
foris

Effutiretis, atque id porro aliqua Uxor mea res-
cisceret.

S O P.

Istoc, pol, nos te hic invenire miserae num-
quam potuimus. 20.

C H R E M.

Eho, dic mihi, quid Rei tibi est cum Familia
hac unde exis? Aut

Ubi illae sunt?

S O P.

Miseram me!

C H R E M.

Hem! Quid est? Vivuntne?

S O P.

Vivit Gnata:

Matrem ipsam ex Aegritudine miseram Mors
consecuta est.

C H R E M.

Male factum!

S O P.

Ego autem, quae essem Anus de-
serta, egens, ignota,

Ut potui, nuptum Virginem locavi huic Adu-
lescenti, 25.

Harum qui est Dominus Aedium.

C H R E M.

Antiphonine?

S O P.

C H R E M.

St.

S O P.

Why are you afraid of this Door?

C H R E M.

I have a Shrew of a Wife shut up here: therefore I gave myself that wrong Name formerly, lest any of ye shou'd unadvisedly blab out my right Name, and be the Occasion of my Wife's knowing the Affair.

S O P.

That's the Reason we poor Wretches cou'd never find you out here.

C H R E M.

Hark y', tell me what Bus'ness you have with that Family from whence you came now? And where are your Mistresses?

S O P.

Alas! alas!

C H R E M.

Ah! What's the Matter? Are they alive?

S O P.

Your Daughter is: but her poor Mother dy'd with Grief.

C H R E M.

O! fad!

S O P.

I, who am a forsaken, poor, ignorant, old Woman, did all I cou'd to marry your Daughter to the young Gentleman of this House.

C H R E M.

To whom? To *Antipho*?

S O P.

144 P H O R M I O. ACTUS IV.

S O P.

Isti, inquam, ipsi. (48)

C H R E M.

Quid ? Duasne is Uxores habet ?

S O P.

Au, obsecro, unam ille quidem hanc
solam.

C H R E M.

Quid illa altera quae dicitur Cognata ?

S O P.

Haec ergo'ft.

C H R E M.

Quid ais ?

S O P.

Composito factum'ft, quo Modo hanc amans ha-
bere posset
Sine Dote.

C H R E M.

Di voſtram Fidem, quam ſaepe forte
temere
Eveniunt quae non audeas optare ! Offendi adve-
niens
Quicum volebam, atque ut volebam, conlocatam
Filiam :
Quod nos ambo Opere maximo dabamus Operam
ut fieret,
Sine noſtra Cura, maxima ſua Cura haec ſola
fecit.

S O P.

Nunc quid Opus facto ſit vide : Pater Aduleſcen-
tis venit ;
Eumque Animo iniquo hoc oppido ferre aiunt.

C H R E M.

48. *The common Reading is hem ! Isti ipsi : but Bentley*

S O P.

To the very same I assure you.

C H R E M.

What ? Has he two Wives ?

S O P.

No, I beseech you ; he has none but her.

C H R E M.

What's the other that they say'd was his Kinswoman ?

S O P.

This is she.

C H R E M.

What say you ?

S O P.

'Twas done with a Design, that, as he was in Love with her, he might marry her without a Portion.

C H R E M.

Good Gods, how Things often happen accidentally which we have not Courage to wish for ! I have found, upon my Arrival, my Daughter marry'd to the Person I wou'd have had her marry'd to, and all as I cou'd have wish'd : what we both took the greatest Pains to bring about, this old Woman has alone accomplish'd by her own great Care, without any Help from us.

S O P.

Consider now what is necessary to be done : here comes the young Gentleman's Father ; and they say he's very angry at this Marriage.

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N

C H R E M.

Bentley gives isti,inquam,ipfi, from one of his Copy's ; which is much better than the vulgar Reading.

C H R E M.

Nil Pericli'ſt :

Set, per Deos atque Homines, meam eſſe hanc
cave reſciſcat quiſquam.

S O P.

Nemo ex me ſcibit.

C H R E M.

Sequere me: intus cetera audies.

[Exeunt.]

S C E N A II.

D E M I P H O et G E T A.

D E M.

NOſtrapte Culpa facimus, ut malos expediat eſſe,

Dum nimium dici nos bonos ſtudemus et benignos :

Ita fugias ne præter Caſam (49), quod aiunt: nonne id ſat erat,

Accipere ab illo Injuriam, etiam Argentum'ſt ultro objectum,

Ut ſit qui vivat, dum aliud aliquid Flagiti conficiat ?

5.

G E T.

Planiffime.

D E M.

49. This Paſſage has been looked upon by ſome as one of the moſt doubtful and difficult in our Poet : but it is not ſo. We find Cauſam in ſome Books, but Caſam in the beſt: they are both good Senſe; but Caſam and fugias are more agreeable than Cauſam and fugias : the Meaning is, do not go beyond Bounds, beyond

C H R E M.

There's no Danger: but in the Names of Heaven and Earth, don't let any one know she's mine.

S O P.

Nobody shall know from me.

C H R E M.

Follow me: you shall hear the Rest within.

[They go.]

S C E N E II.

DEMIPHO and GETA.

D E M.

'TIS our own Fault that People get by being dishonest, while we study to be thought over punctual and generous: never run into Extreams, as the Saying is: was it not enough to bear his Imposition, but we must give him more than was expected, to put it in his Pow'r to support himself, till he can contrive some other Mischief?

G E T.

You're very right.

N 2

D E M.

beyond the appointed Mark or Place. In the 4th Act of the Eunuch, where Phaedria says praeterii inprudens Villam, it is in the same Sense; the Difference is this, the Passage in the Eunuch is a plain Sentiment in plain Terms, and this is the same Sentiment expressed in a Proverb.

D E M.

Iis nunc Praemium est, qui recta prava faciunt.

G E T.

Verissime.

D E M.

Ut stultissime quidem illi Rem gesserimus!

G E T.

Modo ut hoc Consilio possiet discedi (50), ut istam ducat.

D E M.

Etiamne id dubium est?

G E T.

Haut scio, hercle, ut Homo est, an mutet Animum.

D E M.

Hem! mutet autem?

G E T.

Nescio; verum, si forte dico, 40.

D E M.

Ita faciam ut Frater censuit; Uxorem huc ejus adducam,

Cum ista ut loquatur: tu, Geta, abi; praenuntia hanc venturam.

[Exit Demipho.]

50. The Meaning which is usually annexed to the Verb discedo is I depart from; but it has here a different Signification: says a learned Critic, discedere non est semper de Loco abire; nam, (Lib. XI. ad Atticum,) si possum, inquit, discedere, ne Cau-
sa

S C E N A

D E M.

They are rewarded now, who turn Right into Wrong.

G E T.

'Tis too true.

D E M.

How foolishly we manag'd the Affair with him !

G E T.

If he performs his Agreement, and marrys her, 'tis well enough.

D E M.

Is that to be doubted ?

G E T.

Considering what Sort of a Man he is, I don't know, by *Hercules*, but he may change his Mind.

D E M.

How ! change his Mind ?

G E T.

I don't know ; but, if it shou'd be so, I say.

D E M.

I'll follow my Brother's Advice ; I'll bring his Wife hither to talk with her : go you, *Geta*, and give her Notice of her coming.

[*Demipho goes.*]

sa optima in Senatu pereat : *id est*, si possum consequi : idem Verbum ad eandem Sententiam transtulit *Terentius* in *Phormione*, modo ut hoc Consilio possiet discedi, ut istam ducat. *Ex Aldi Comment. ad Artic.*

S C E N A III.

G E T A.

Argentum inventum'ſt *Phaedriae*; de Jurgio filetur:

Proviſum eſt, ne in Praeſentia haec hinc abeat: quid nunc porro?

Quid fiet? In eodem Luto haefitas, Vorſuram ſolves, (51)

Geta, praefens quod fuerat Malum in Diem abiit, Plagae creſcunt,

Niſi propicis: nunc hinc Domum ibo, ac *Phani-*
um edocebo, 5.

Nequid vereatur *Phormionem*, aut ejus Orationem. [Exit.

51. Vorſura or Verſura is uſed to expreſs circular Revolutions, and likewiſe the Turning back again at the End propoſed, as the Turning of the Plow at the End of the Furrow: it is likewiſe uſed, Donatus obſerves, for changing one Creditor for another; in which Signi-

S C E N A IV.

DEMIPHO et NAUSISTRATA.

D E M.

Agedum, ut ſoles, *Nauſiſtrata*; fac illa ut placeatur nobis,
Ut ſua Voluntate id quod eſt faciundum faciat.

N A U.

S C E N E III.

G E T A.

THE Money's procur'd for *Phaedria*; and no Words are made about it: and Care's taken that she may n't stir from hence at present: what more now? What's to be done? You're as deep in the Mire as before, you'll pay all with Interest, *Geta*, you only put off a Beating to another Day, you'll have the more Lashes, if you don't look about you: now I'll go Home, and instruct *Phanium*, that she mayn't be afraid of marrying *Phormio*, nor frightened at what *Nausistrata* will say to her.

[He goes.

Signification Terence uses it here; that is, as the Critics explain it, debitas tandem Poenas dabis etiam cum Foenore: so the true Meaning is, you shift from one Expedient to another, but Vorsuram solves, you shall pay for shifting so with Interest.

S C E N E IV.

DEMIPHO and NAUSISTRATA.

D E M.

COME, *Nausistrata*, use some of your Art now; and manage her so that she may do as we wou'd have her, and at the same Time let it be with her own Consent.

N A U.

N A U.

Faciám.

D E M.

Pariter nunc Opera me adjuves, ac Re dudum
opitulata es.

N A U.

Factum volo ; ac, pol, minus queo, Viri Culpa,
quam me dignum'ft.

D E M.

Quid autem ?

N A U.

Quia, pol, mei Patris bene parta indili-
genter

Tutatur; nam ex iis Prædiis Talenta Argenti
bina (52)

Statim capiebat : hem ! Vir Viro quid præstat !

D E M.

Bina quaeso ?

N A U.

Ac Rebus vilioribus multo, tamen bina Talenta.

D E M.

Hui !

N A U.

Quid, hæc videntur ?

D E M.

Scilicet.

N A U.

Virum me natum vellem,

Ego offenderem——

D E M.

Certo scio.

N A U.

—Quo Pacto—

D E M.

52. See the Table of Money at the End of the Work :
look back to Note 43, on inde sumam.

N A U.

I'll do my best.

D E M.

Assist me now with your Labour, as you've done before with your Money.

N A U.

'Tis in my Inclination ; but 'tis less in my Pow'r than it ought to be, thro my Husband's Mismanagement.

D E M.

How so ?

N A U.

Because the Estate which came by my Father is very ill look'd after ; he made two Talents (52) a Year with Ease of those Farms: ah ! what a Difference there is betwixt Man and Man !

D E M.

Two Talents, say you ?

N A U.

Yes, two Talents, and in much worse Seasons.

D E M.

Indeed !

N A U.

What, does this seem strange ?

D E M.

Yes, truly.

N A U.

I wish I'd been born a Man, I'd shew him——

D E M.

That you wou'd.

N A U.

—How——

D E M.

D E M.

Parce, fodes, ^{10.}
 Ut possis cum illa, ne te adulescens Mulier de-
 fatiget.

N A U.

Faciam ut jubes : set meum Virum abs te exire
 video.

S C E N A V.

CHREMES, DEMIPHO, et
 NAUSISTRATA.

C H R E M.

Hem, Demipho,
 Jam illi datum est Argentum ?

D E M.

Curavi illico.

C H R E M.

Nollem datum. [Demipho]
 Hei ! video Uxorem : paene plus quam sat erat.
 [Seorsim.]

D E M.

Cur nolles, Chreme ?

C H R E M.

Jam recte.

D E M.

Quid tu ? Ecquid locutus cum ista
 es, quamobrem hanc ducimus ?

C H R E M.

Transégi.

D E M.

Quid ait tandem ?

C H R E M.

Abduci non potest.

D E M.

Qui non potest ?

C H R E M.

D E M.

Don't heat yourself, that you may be able to engage the young Woman, and she mayn't run you down.

N A U.

I'll do as you direct me : but my Husband, I see, is coming from your House.

S C E N E V.

CHREMES, DEMIPHO, and NAUSISTRATA.

CHREM.

O! *Demipho*, has he had the Money yet?

D E M.

I pay'd it him directly.

CHREM.

I wish you had not. [*To Demipho.*]—Ah! here's my Wife: I'd almost blab'd too much.

[*Aside.*]

D E M.

Why d'y' wish I had not, *Chremes*?

CHREM.

'Tis very well.

D E M.

What have you done? Have you told her the Occasion of your Wife's coming to her?

CHREM.

I went thro it.

D E M.

What says she to't?

CHREM.

She can't go.

D E M.

How can't?

CHREM.

156 PHORMIO. Actus IV.

CHREM.

Quia uterque utrique est Cordi.

DEM.

Quid istuc nostra?

CHREM.

Magni: praeter haec,
Cognatam comperi esse nobis.

DEM.

Quid, deliras?

CHREM.

Sic erit;

Non temere dico; redii mecum in Memoriam.

DEM.

Sati'n' sanus es?

NAU.

Au, obsecro, vide ne in Cognatam pecces.

DEM.

Non est.

CHREM.

Ne nega;

Patris Nomen aliud dictum est; hoc tu errasti.

DEM.

Non no'rat Patrem? 10.

CHREM.

No'rat.

DEM.

Cur aliud dixit?

CHREM.

Numquamne hodie concedes mihi,
Neque intelleges? [Separatim Demiphoni.

DEM.

Si tu Nil narras.

CHREM.

Perdis. [Separatim Demiphoni.

NAU.

Miror quid hoc fiet.

DEM.

Equidem, hercle, nescio.

CHREM.

C H R E M.

Because their Affection is mutual.

D E M.

What have we to do with that?

C H R E M.

A great Deal: besides, I've discover'd her to be related to us.

D E M.

What, are you mad?

C H R E M.

So it is; I don't speak without Foundation; I have recollected myself.

D E M.

Are you in your Senses?

N A U.

Ah! pray see you don't injure a Kinswoman.

D E M.

She's no Kinswoman.

C H R E M.

Don't deny her; her Father went by another Name, 'tis that breeds this Mistake in you.

D E M.

Did not she know her Father?

C H R E M.

Yes, yes.

D E M.

Why did he go by another Name?

C H R E M.

Will you never yield to what I say, nor understand me? [Aside to Demipho.

D E M.

I don't know what you talk of; how shou'd I understand you?

C H R E M.

You ruin all. [Aside to Demipho.

N A U.

I wonder what's the Meaning of all this.

D E M.

By Hercules, I don't know.

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O

C H R E M.

158 P. H O R M I O. ACTUS IV.

C H R E M.

Vi'n' scire? At ita me fervet *Juppiter*,
Ut proprior illi, quam ego sum ac tu, Homo Ne-
mo'ft.

D E M.

Di voſtram Fidem!
Eamus ad ipſam una omnis nos; aut ſcire aut ne-
ſcire hoc volo.

C H R E M.

Ah! 15.

D E M.

Quid eſt?

C H R E M.

Itan' parvam mihi Fidem eſſe aput te?

D E M.

Vi'n' me credere?
Vi'n' ſatis quaſitum mi' iſtuc eſſe? Age,
fiat. Quid? Illa Filia
Amici noſtri quid futurum'ſt?

C H R E M.

Recte.

D E M.

Hanc igitur mittimus?

C H R E M.

Quidni?

D E M.

Illa maneat?

C H R E M.

Sic.

D E M.

Ire igitur tibi licet, *Nauſiſtrata*.

N A U.

Sic, pol, commodius eſſe in omnis arbitror, quam
ut coeperas, 20.

Manere hanc; nam perliberalis viſa'ſt, cum vidi,
mihi. [*Exit Nauſiſtrata*]

S C E N A

C H R E M.

Shall I tell you? As I hope to be fav'd, she has not a nearer Relation in the World than you and I are.

D E M.

Good Gods! Let us all go together to her; I'll know whether 'tis so or not.

C H R E M.

Ah!

D E M.

What's the Matter?

C H R E M.

Is my Credit so little with you?

D E M.

Wou'd you have me take what you've say'd for granted? Wou'd you have me seek no farther into it? Well, be it so: but consider, what's to be done with our Friend's Daughter?

C H R E M.

She'll do very well.

D E M.

Must we dismiss her at last?

C H R E M.

Why not?

D E M.

And let her stay that is here?

C H R E M.

Yes.

D E M.

Then you may go Home again, *Nausistrata*.

N A U.

By *Pollux*, I think your last Resolution best, that she shou'd stay here; for she seem'd, when I saw her, to be very much of a Gentlewoman.

[*Nausistrata goes.*]

S C E N A VI.

DEMIPHO et CHREMES.

DEM.
QUID istuc Negoti' est?
 CHREM.
 Jamne operuit Ostium?
 DEM.
 Jam.
 CHREM.
 O! *Juppiter!*
 Di nos respiciunt; Gnatam inveni nuptam cum
 tuo Filio.
 DEM.
 Hem!
 Quo Pacto id potuit?
 CHREM.
 Non satis tutus est ad narran-
 dum hic Locus.
 DEM.
 At tu intro abi.
 CHREM.
 Heus, ne Filii quidem nostri hoc
 resciscant, volo.
 4.
 [Exeunt.]

FINIS ACTUS QUARTI.

A C T U S

SCENE VI.

DEMIPHO and CHREMES.

DEM.

WHAT is this Bus'ness?

CHREM.

Has she shut the Door yet?

DEM.

Yes.

CHREM.

O! *Jupiter!* the Gods are certainly our Friends; 'tis my Daughter, I find, that is marry'd to your Son.

DEM.

Ah! how came that to pass?

CHREM.

'Tis not safe to tell you here.

DEM.

Go in then.

CHREM.

Hark y', I wou'd not have our Sons know of this.

[*They go.*]

The End of the fourth Act.

ACTUS V. SCENA I.

ANTIPHONA.

LAETUS sum, ut meae Res sese habent, Fra-
tri optigisse quod volt.
Quam scitum est, ejusmodi parare in Animo Cupi-
ditates,
Quas, cum Res advesae fient, paulo mederi possis!
Hic simul Argentum repperit, Cura sese expedi-
vit;
Ego nullo possum Remedio me evolvere ex his
Turbis;
Quin si hoc celetur, in Metu, sin patefit, in
Probrio, sim:
Neque me Domum nunc reciperem, ni mi' esset
Spes ostenta
Hujusce habendae: set ubinam *Getam* invenire
possim,
Ut rogem quod Tempus conveniundi Patris me
capere jubeat?

SCENA

ACT V. SCENE I.

ANTIPHON.

I Am glad, however my own Affairs go, that my Brother's succeed to his Desire. How prudent it is for a Man to entertain such Appetites as he may easily satisfy when Things run cross ! As soon as he receiv'd the Money, he rid himself of his Care ; but I can find no Remedy to my Troubles ; for if this Bus'ness continues a Secret, I shall be in Fear, and, if 'tis discover'd, I shall be disgrac'd : and I shou'd have no Heart to go Home now, unless I'd some Hope of keeping her : but where can I find *Geta*, that I may consult him about a proper Time to meet my Father ?

SCENE

S C E N A II.

P H O R M I O et A N T I P H O.

P H O R.

Argentum accepi, tradidi Lenoni, abduxi
Mulierem,
Curavi propria ea Phaedria ut poteretur; nam
emissa est Manu: (53)

Nunc una mihi Res etiam restat, quae est confici-
unda, Orium

Ab Senibus ad potandum ut habeam; nam ali-
quot hos sumam Dies.

[Seorsim, non videns Antiphonem.]

A N T.

Set Phormio'ft: [Seorsim.]—quid ais?

P H O R.

Quid?

A N T.

Quidnam nunc facturu'ft Phaedria?
Quo Pacto Satietaem Amoris ait se velle absumere?

P H O R.

Vicissim Partis tuas acturu'ft.

A N T.

Quas?

P H O R.

53. *The Manner of making a Person in a State of
Slavery free was by the Master giving him or her a
gentle Blow with his Hand, and biding him or her*
be

SCENE II.

PHORMIO and ANTIPHO.

PHOR.

I'VE received the Money, giv'n it to the Bawd, brought away the Woman, and put *Phaedia* in Possession of her; for she's no longer a Slave: now one Thing still remains, which I must bring about, that is to get Leave of the old Men to go and tipple a little; for I'm resolv'd to enjoy myself these few Days.

[To himself, not seeing Antipho.]

ANT.

But here's *Phormio*: [To himself.] ——— well, what say you?

PHOR.

Of what?

ANT.

What's *Phaedia* about now? How does he propose to have his Fill of Love?

PHOR.

He's going, in his Turn, to act your Part.

ANT.

What Part?

PHOR.

be free; which was as much as to say you are now at Liberty, and no longer subject to the Hand or Power of a Master.

PHOR.

Ut fugitet Patrem :

Te suas rogavit rursus ut ageres, Causam ut pro
se diceret ;Nam potaturus est apud me. Ego me ire Senibus
*Senium*Dicam ad Mercatum, Ancillulam emptum dudum
quam dixit *Geta*,^{10.}Ne, cum hic non videant me, conficere credant
Argentum suum :

Set Offium conceperit abs te.

ANT.

Vide qui egrediatur.

PHOR.

Geta'st.

SCENA III.

GETA, ANTIPHO, et PHORMIO.

GET.

O ! Fortuna ! O ! Fors Fortuna, quantis Com-
meditatibusQuam subito meo Hero *Antipho*, Ope vestra,
hunc onera'stis Diem ![*Seorsim, non videns illos.*]

ANT.

Quidnam hic sibi volt ?

[*Phormioni.*]

GET.

Nosque Amicos ejus exonera'stis Metu !
Set ego nunc mihi cesso, qui non Humerum hunc
onero Pallio,Atque Hominem propero invenire, ut haec quae
contigerint sciat.[*Seorsim, non videns illos.*]

ANT.

Num tu intellegis quid hic narret ?

[*Phormioni.*
PHOR.

ACT

To

appear
going
old M
to buy
ago, le
believe
your D

See

'Tis

GET.

O !
heap'd

Wha

And
Fear !
throw
find hin

Do y

P H O R.

To avoid his Father: he intreats you again to appear for him, and plead his Cause; for he's going to take a Glass at my House. I'll tell the old Men that I'm going to *Sunium* to the Fair, to buy a Girl that *Geta* spoke of a little While ago, lest, when they miss me here, they shou'd believe that I'm consuming their Money: but your Door creaks.

A N T.

See who's coming out.

P H O R.

'Tis *Geta*.

S C E N E III.

GETA, ANTIPHO, and PHORMIO.

G E T.

O! Fortune! O! propitious Fortune, what unexpected Favours have you this Day heap'd on my Master *Antipho*!

[To himself, not seeing them.

A N T.

What is he talking of to himself? [To Phormio.

G E T.

And how have you freed us his Friends from Fear! But this is no Time to loiter, I shou'd throw my Cloak cross my Shoulder, and run to find him, that I may tell him what has happen'd.

[To himself, not seeing them.

A N T.

Do you understand what he says? [To Phormio.

P H O R.

P H O R.

Num tu?

A N T.

Nil.

P H O R.

Tantundem ego.

G E T.

Ad Lenonem hinc ire pergam; ibi nunc sunt.

[Seorsim, non videns illos.]

A N T.

Heus, Geta.

G E T.

Hem tibi!

Num mirum aut novum est revocari, Cursum cum
instit'eris?

[Audiens, sed non videns, illum.]

A N T.

Geta.

G E T.

Pergi'n'? Hercle, numquam tu Odio tuo me vin-
ces.

[Audiens, sed non videns illum.]

A N T.

Non manes?

G E T.

Vapula. (54)

[Audiens, sed non videns, illum.]

A N T.

Id quidem tibi jam fiet, nisi resistis,

Verbero.

10.

G E T.

54. In several Editions it is vapulabis, which is followed likewise by these Words, curialis Vernula est qui me vocat, i. e. 'tis some little Slave of our Ward that calls me: but these Words are certainly

spurious
tice of
bino e
tus wh
it is to

P H O R.

Do you?

A N T.

Not a Word.

P H O R.

Nor I.

G E T.

I'll go directly to the Bawd's; they are there now.

[To himself, not seeing them.]

A N T.

Soho, Geta.

G E T.

See there! Is there any Thing wonderful or new in being call'd back, when a Man's going forwards?

[Hearing, but not seeing, him.]

A N T.

Geta.

G E T.

Again? By Hercules, you may bawl as long as you will, but you shall never bring me back.

[Hearing, but not seeing, him.]

A N T.

Wo'n't you stay?

G E T.

Go on and be drub'd. [Hearing, but not seeing, him.]

A N T.

That's what you shall be soon, if you don't stay, you Bridewell-cur.

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G E T.

Spurious: Faernus has them not, and he takes no Notice of them: and he gives vapula, ex Libro Bem-bino et Varicano; he produces Passages from Play-tus where vapula is so used, and shews how agreeable it is to the Measure.

170 P H O R M I O. ACTUS V.

G E T.

Familiariorem oportet esse hunc, minitatur Ma-
lum :

Set isne est quem quaero, an non ?—Ipsu'ft.

[Seorsim.

P H O R.

Congredere actutum. [Antiphoni.

A N T.

Quid est ? [Getae.

G E T.

O ! omnium, quantum est, qui vivont, Homi-
num Homo ornatissime !

Nam sine Controversia ab Dis solus deligere,
Antipho.

A N T.

Ita velim ; set qui istuc credam ita esse mihi dici
velim. 15.

G E T.

Sati'n' est si te delibutum Gaudio reddo ?

A N T.

Enicas.

P H O R.

Quin tu hinc Pollicitationes aufer, et quod fers
cedo.

G E T.

Oh !

Tu quoque aderas, *Phormio* ?

P H O R.

Aderam ; set tu cessas ?

G E T.

Accipe, hem !

Ut modo Argentum tibi dedimus apud Forum,
recta Domum

Sumus profecti ; [*Phormioni.*] — interea mittit
Herus me ad Uxorem tuam. 20.

[*Antiphoni.*

A N T.

Quamobrem ?

G E T.

G E T.

This shou'd be one that's very well acquainted with me, he is so free with his Threats: but is it he that I'm in Search of, or not?—The very Man. *[Aside.]*

P H O R.

Go up to him immediately. *[To Antipho.]*

A N T.

Well, how go our Affairs? *[To Geta.]*

G E T.

O! 'tis impossible there can be a more fortunate Man living than yourself; for, without Dispute, you're the only Favourite of Heaven, *Antipho.*

A N T.

I shou'd be glad of that; but I wish you wou'd give me some Reason to believe it.

G E T.

Is't not sufficient if I plunge you all over in Joy?

A N T.

You kill me.

P H O R.

Don't keep us in Suspence, but out with what you have to tell.

G E T.

Oh! are you here too, *Phormio?*

P H O R.

Yes; but why are you so tedious?

G E T.

Well, I'll tell you. As soon as we gave you the Money at the Market-place, we went directly Home; *[To Phormio.]* — then my Master sends me to your Wife. *[To Antipho.]*

A N T.

For what?

P 2

G E T.

G E T.

Omitto proloqui ; nam Nihil ad hanc
Rem est, *Antipho*.

Ubi in Gynaecium (55) ire occipio, Puer ad
me accurrit *Mida* ;

Pone adprehendit Pallio ; resupinat ; respicio ;
rogo

Quamobrem retineat me ; ait esse vetitum intro
ad Heram accedere ;

Sophrona modo Fratrem huc, inquit, Senis intro-
duxit *Chremem*, 25.

Eumque nunc esse intus cum illis ; hoc ubi ego
audivi, ad Fores

Suspensio Gradu placide ire perrexi ; accessi ; as-
titi ;

Animam compressi ; Aurem admovi ; ita Animum
coepi attendere,

Hoc Modo, Sermonem captans.

A N T.

Euge, *Geta*.

G E T.

Hic pulcherrimum

Facinus audivi, itaque pathe, hercle, exclamavi
Gaudio. 30.

A N T.

Quod ?

G E T.

Quodnam arbitrare ?

A N T.

55. I translate Gynaecium her Apartment ; but
it is the Name of that Part of the House appropriated
to the Women ; and into which Men were not suffered
to enter, but on extraordinary Occasions. The Greek
Word is Γυναικειον from Γυνή a Woman and Οικον
a House or Habitation. The following Verses from
the Mostellaria of Plautus will illustrate this Pas-
sage.

Dare

G E T.

I'll omit that ; because it signifys Nothing to this Affair, *Antipho*. As I was going to her Apartment, her Boy *Mida* runs to me ; he takes Hold on my Cloak behind, and pulls me back ; I turn my Head, and ask him why he stops me ; there are Orders, says he, that Nobody shou'd go in to my Mistreis ; *Sophrona*, continues he, carry'd our old Gentleman's Brother, *Chremes*, in just now, and he's with 'em there at this Time ; as soon as I hear'd this, I creep'd on Tiptoe softly to the Door ; I went to't, and there I stood ; I held my Breath, put my Ear close to the Door, and fix'd myself in this Manner to hear.

A N T.

Well done, *Geta*.

G E T.

There I hear'd the finest Story, that made me almost cry out for Joy, by *Hercules*.

A N T.

What was it ?

G E T.

What d'y' think ?

P 3

A N T.

Dare volt Uxorem Filio quantum potest ;
Ad eam Rem facere volt *Gynaecium* novom.

Act. 3.

He intends to get a Wife for his Son as soon as he can ; and for that Purpose he'll build a new *Gynaecium*.

A N T.

Nescio.

G E T.

Atqui mirificissimum :
Patruus tuus est Pater inventus *Phanio* Uxori tuae.

A N T.

Hem !

Quid ais ?

G E T.

Cum ejus consuevit olim Matre
in *Lemno* clanculum.

P H O R.

Somnium : utin' haec ignoraret suum Patrem ?

G E T.

Aliquid credito,
Phormio, esse Causae: set me censē n' potuisse om-
nia 35.

Intellegere, extra Ostium, intus quae inter sese
ipsi egerint ?

A N T. (36)

Atque, hercle, ego quoque illam audiui Fabulam.

G E T.

Immo etiam dabo
Quo magis credas : Patruus interea inde huc e-
greditur foras ;

Haut multo post cum Patre idem recipit se intro
denuo ;

Ait uterque tibi Potestatem ejus habendae se dare : 40.

Denique ego sum missus te ut requirerem atque
adducerem.

A N T.

56 In all the Editions which I have seen, Bentley's
excepted, this Speech is put into *Phormio's* Mouth : but
our learned Critic tells us it is attributed to *Antipho*
in

ANT.

I don't know.

GET.

The most surprising ! Your Uncle is discover'd to be your Wife's, your Phany's, Father.

ANT.

How ! What say you ?

GET.

He had formerly a private Correspondence with her Mother at Lemnos.

PHOR.

He dreams: how cou'd she be ignorant of her own Father ?

GET.

Depend upon't Phormio, there's some Reason for't: but do you imagine that I, who was without, cou'd understand all that was doing among themselves within ?

ANT. (56)

By Hercules, I've hear'd the same too.

GET.

I'll give you farther Reasons to believe it: in the Mean-while your Uncle goes out ; and not long after he returns with your Father and goes in with him; and they both say'd you're at Liberty to keep your Wife: at last I was sent to find you and bring you thither.

ANT.

in a Copy at Cambridge : I am sure it is very improper for Phormio who had just sayed

Somnium : utin' haec ignoraret suum Patrem ?

A N T.

Quin ergo rape me : quid cessas ?

G E T.

Fecero.

A N T.

O ! mi Phormio,

Vale.

P H O R.

Vale, *Antipho* : bene, ita me Di ament, factum.

[*Exeunt Antipho et Geta.*]

SCENA IV.

P H O R M I O.

Gaudeo

Tantam Fortunam de inproviso esse his datam.
Summa eludendi Occasio 'st mi' nunc Senes,
Ex *Phaedriae* Curam adimere argentariam,
Ne cuiquam suorum Aequalium Supplex fiet; 5.
Nam idem hoc Argenti, ita ut datum 'st, in-
gratiis

Ei datum erit : hoc qui cogam, Re ipsa, repperi.
Nunc Gestus mihi, Volutusque, est capiendus no-
vos :

Set hinc concedam in Angiportum hoc proxu-
mum ;

Inde hisce ostendam me, ubi erunt egressi fo-
ras. 10.

Quo me adsimula'ram ire ad Mercatum, non eo.

SCENA

ACT V. PHORMIO. 177

ANT.

Carry me to them immediately: why d'y' loiter?

G E T.

I'll go with you.

ANT.

Adieu, my Phormio.

P H O R.

Antipho, adieu: 'tis very lucky, as I hope for Happyness.

[*Antipho and Geta go.*]

SCENE IV.

P H O R M I O.

I'M rejoic'd at the good Fortune that has happen'd to them so unexpectedly. Here's a fine Occasion offer'd to me now to chouse the old Men, and to rid *Phaedria* of the Care that he's under for Money, that he mayn't lay himself under an Obligation to any of his Friends for it; for this same Money, however 'tis giv'n, will be giv'n with an ill Will to him: I have found out a Way how I shall surely get it. I must now put on a new Face, and a new Behaviour: but I'll retire into the next Alley; and when they come out, I'll shew myself to 'em. I shall not go to the Fair as I pretended I shou'd.

SCENE

SCENA V.

DEMIPHO, PHORMIO, et
CHREMES.

DEM.

DIS magnas merito Gratias habeo atque ago,
Quando evenere haec nobis, Frater, prof-
pere.

Quantum potest, nunc conveniendus Phormio est,
Priusquam delapidat nostras triginta Minas, (57)
Ut auferamus. [Chremeti, non videns
Phormionem.

PHOR.

Demiphonem, si Domi est, 5.
Visam, ut quod—[Seorsim, simulans non videre illos.

DEM.

At nos ad te ibamus, Phormio.

PHOR.

De eadem hac fortasse Causa.

DEM.

Ita, hercle.

PHOR.

Credidi:

Quid ad me ibatis? Rediculum! An veremini

Ne non id facerem quod recepissem semel?

Heus quanta quanta haec mea Paupertas est, ta-
men

Adhuc curavi unum hoc quidem, ut mi' esset 10.
Fides.

CHREM.

Estne ea ita ut dixi liberalis?

[Demiphoni.

DEM.

57. See the Table of Money at the End of the Work.

SCENE V.

DEMIPHO, PHORMIO, and
CHREMES.

DEM.

THE Gods deserve my Thanks, and they have 'em, since these Things have prov'd so fortunate to us, Brother. Let us find *Phormio* as soon as we can, that we may get our ninety Pieces (57) from him before he has consum'd 'em.

[To *Chremes*, not seeing *Phormio*.

PHOR.

I'll go and see if *Demipho's* at Home, that I may—[To himself, pretending not to see them.

DEM.

We were coming to you, *Phormio*.

PHOR.

On this same Affair perhaps.

DEM.

On the very same, by *Hercules*.

PHOR.

So I thought: but why did you give yourselves the Trouble? What a Jest that is! Are ye afraid that I shou'd not be so good as my Word? Notwithstanding I'm so very poor, I have hitherto taken Care of one Thing, I've preserv'd my Credit.

CHREM.

Is n't she a genteel Girl?

[To *Demipho*.

DEM.

D E M.

Oppido.

P H O R.

Idque ad vos venio nuntiatum, *Demipho*,
Paratum me esse: ubi voltis, Uxorem date;
Nam omnis posthabui mihi Res, ita uti Par
fuit, 15.

Postquam tantopere id vos velle animadverteram.

D E M.

At hic dehortatus est me, ne illam tibi darem;
Nam qui erit *Rumor Populi*, inquit, si id feceris?
Olim cum honeste potuit, tum non est data;
Nunc *Viduam* extrudi turpe est; ferme eadem om-
nia 20.

Quae tute dudum coram me incusaveras.

P H O R.

Satis superbe inluditis me.

D E M.

Qui?

P H O R.

Rogas?

Quia ne alteram quidem illam potero ducere;
Nam quo redibo Ore ad eam quam contempserim?

C H R E M.

Tum autem *Antiphonem* video ab sese amittere 25.
Invitum eam, inque. [*Separatim* *Demipho*ni.]

D E M.

Tum autem video *Filium*
Invitum sane *Mulierem* ab se amittere:
Set transi sodes ad Forum, atque illud mihi
Argentum rursum jube rescribi, *Phormio*.

P H O R.

Quodne ego discipuli porro illis quibus debui? 30.

D E M.

Quid igitur fiet?

[*Separatim* *Chremeti*.]

P H O R.

Si vis mi' Uxorem dare

Quam

D E M.

Indeed she is.

P H O R.

Therefore I was coming to ye, *Demipho*, to tell ye I'm ready : I'll marry her when ye will ; for I've lay'd aside all other Bus'ness, as I ought, since I saw ye were so earnest for my having her.

D E M.

But my Brother here has advis'd me not to let you have her ; for *what will the People say, if you shou'd do so*, says he ? *When you cou'd have dispos'd of her before with Honour, then you neglected it ; it wou'd be base now to make a Widow of her, and turn her out ;* he made all the same Objections which you did to me before.

P H O R.

You insult me at your Pleasure.

D E M.

How so ?

P H O R.

Is that a Question ? Because I can't marry the other now ; for with what Face can I go back to her that I've cast off ?

G H R E M.

Besides, I see that *Antipho's* unwilling to part with her, say. [*Aside to Demipho,*

D E M.

Besides, I see that my Son is unwilling to part with her ; therefore go to the Market, *Phormio*, and order that Money to be pay'd me back.

P H O R.

How can that be, when I've pay'd it to my Creditors ?

D E M.

What's to be done now ? [*Aside to Chremes,*

P H O R.

If you'll give me the Wife you promis'd, I'll marry

182 P H O R M I O. ACTUS V.

Quam despondisti, ducam; sin est ut velis
Manere illam aput te, Dos hic maneat, *Demipho*;
Nam non est aequom me propter vos decipi,
Cum ego vestri Honoris Causa Repudium
alterae 35.
Remiserim, quae Dotis tantundem dabat.

D E M.

I in malam Rem hinc cum istac Magnificentia
Fugitive; etiam nunc credis te ignorarier,
Aut tua Facta adeo?

P H O R.

Inritor.

D E M.

Tune hanc duceres,
Si tibi data esset?

P H O R.

Fac Periculum.

D E M.

Ut Filius 40.
Cum illa habitet aput te, hoc vestrum Consilium
fuit.

P H O R.

Quaeso quid narras?

D E M.

Quin tu mi' Argentum cedo.

P H O R.

Immo vero Uxorem tu cedo.

D E M.

In Jus ambula.

P H O R.

In Jus? Enimvero, si porro esse odiosi pergitis—

D E M.

Quid facies?

P H O R.

Egone? Vos me indotatis modo 45.
Patrocinari fortasse arbitramini,
Etiam dotatis soleo.

C H R E M.

Quid id nostra?

P H O R.

ACT V. P H O R M I O. 183

marry her ; but if you'd rather keep her to yourselves, let me keep the Portion, *Demipho* ; for 'tis unjust that I shou'd be disappointed on your Account, when for your Honour I broke off from the other, who had as good a Portion.

D E M.

Go and be hang'd you blust'ring Vagabond ; d'y' think now we don't know you or your Pranks ?

P H O R.

This is provoking.

D E M.

Wou'd you marry her, if you might ?

P H O R.

Try me.

D E M.

Your Scheme then was that my Son shou'd have her at your House.

P H O R.

What's that you say, pray ?

D E M.

Give me back the Money.

P H O R.

Do you give me my Wife.

D E M.

Come before a Judge.

P H O R.

Before a Judge ? Really if you continue being so troublesome —

D E M.

What will you do ?

P H O R.

Do ? Perhaps ye think that I've only Beggars under my Protection, but you'll find I've others.

C H R E M.

What's that to us ?

Q^a

P H O R.

PHOR.

Nihil :

Hic quendam no'ram, cujus Vir Uxorem——

CHREM.

Hem ! [Seorsim.

DEM.

Quid est ? [Separatim Chremeti.

PHOR.

——Lemni habuit aliam ; ——

CHREM.

Nullus sum. : [Seorsim.

PHOR.

——Ex qua Filiam

Suscepit ; et eam clam educat.

CHREM.

Sepultus sum. [Seorsim. 50.

PHOR.

Haec adeo ego illi jam denarrabo.

CHREM.

Obscuro

Ne facias.

PHOR.

Oh ! tune is eras ?

DEM.

Ut Ludos facit !

CHREM.

Missum te facimus.

PHOR.

Fabulae.

CHREM.

Quid vis tibi ?

Argentum quod habes condonamus te.

PHOR.

Audio :

Quid vos malum ergo me sic ludificammini, 55.

Inepti vestra puerili Sententia ?

Nolo, volo, volo, nolo rursus, cape, cedo ;

Quod dictum indictum'ft ; quod modo erat ratum
inritum'ft.

CHREM.

ACT V. P H O R M I O. 185

P H O R.

Nothing : but I know a certain Gentlewoman here, whose Husband had ———

C H R E M.

Ah !

[*Aside.*

D E M.

What's the Matter ? [*Aside to Chremes.*

P H O R.

——another Wife at *Lemnos* ; ——

C H R E M.

I'm a dead Man.

[*Aside.*

P H O R.

——by whom he had a Daughter ; which he brings up privately.

C H R E M.

I'm bury'd.

[*Aside.*

P H O R.

I'll go this Instant and tell the Gentlewoman this.

C H R E M.

Pray don't.

P H O R.

Why, was you the Man ?

D E M.

What a Jest he makes of us !

C H R E M.

We'll let you go.

P H O R.

That's all Pretence.

C H R E M.

What wou'd you have ? We give you Leave to keep the Money that you have.

P H O R.

I hear you : but why do ye trifle thus shamefully with me, with your foolish childish Speeches ? I wo'n't, I will, I will, I won't again, take it, give it back ; say'd, and unsay'd ; a Bargain and no Bargain.

Q 3

C H R E M.

CHREM.

Quo Pacto aut unde haec hic rescivisti
[Demiphoni.]

DEM.

Nescio; !

Nisi me dixisse Nemini certo scio. [Chremeti. 60.]

CHREM.

Monstri, ita me Disament, simile. [Separatim
Demiphoni.]

PHOR.

Injeci Scrupulum. [Seorsim.]

DEM.

Hem!

Hiccine ut a nobis tantum hoc Argenti auferat,
Tam aperte inridens? Emori, hercle, satius est:

Animo virili praesentique ut sis para.

Vides Peccatum tuum hoc esse elatum foras, 65.

Neque jam id celare posse te Uxorem tuam:

Nunc quod ipsa ex aliis auditura sit, Chreme,

Id nosmet indicare placabilius est:

Tum hunc inpuratum poterimus nostro Modo

Ulcisci. [Separatim Chremeti.]

PHOR.

Attat, nisi mihi prospicio, haereo, 70.

Hi gladiatorio Animo ad me adfectant Viam.

[Seorsim.]

CHREM.

At vereor ut placari possit. [Separatim
Demiphoni.]

DEM.

Bono Animo es:

Ego redigam vos in Gratiam, hoc fretus, Chreme,

Cum e Medio (58) excessit unde haec suscepta sit
tibi. [Separatim Chremeti.]

PHOR.

58. E medio excessit, and e Medio abiit, for
mortua or mortuus est, are often used: the Meaning
is,

C H R E M.

How or where did he come to the Knowledge of this? [To Demipho.

D E M.

I can't tell; but I'm sure I told Nobody of it. [To Chremes.

C H R E M.

As I hop'd to be sav'd, 'tis next to a Miracle. [Aside to Demipho.

P H O R.

I've gravel'd them. [To himself.

D E M.

Zooks, shall he carry off such a Sum from us, and laugh at us so openly too? By *Hercules* I'd sooner lose my Life: bear up Man with Courage. You see that this Slip of thine is no Secret abroad, therefore it can't be long conceal'd from your Wife: now 'tis better for ourselves to tell her what she'll soon hear from other Persons, we shall more easily make our Peace if we do: then we may revenge ourselves at our Pleasure on this Villain. [Aside to Chremes.

P H O R.

Body o' me! If I don't look out sharp, I shall be fil'd, they make towards me with such terrible Looks. [To himself.

C H R E M.

But I'm afraid she will not be easily reconcil'd. [Aside to Demipho.

D E M.

Have a good Heart: I'll bring you into Favour again, depend upon't, *Chremes*, since she's dead by whom you had this Daughter.

[Aside to Chremes.

P H O R.

is, excessit or abiit e Medio virorum, he is departed from among or amidst the living.

P H O R.

Itane agitis mecum? Satis astute adgredimini.

[Ambobus.]

Non, hercle, ex Re istius me instiga'sti, Demipho, 75.

[Demipho.]

Ai'n' tu, ubi quae lubitum fuerit peregre feceris,
 Neque hujus sis veritus Faeminae primariae,
 Quin novo Modo ei faceres Contumeliam,
 Venias nunc Precibus lautum Peccatum tuum? 80.
 Hisce ego illam Dictis ita tibi incensam dabo,
 Ut ne restinguas, Lacrumis si extillaveris.

[Chremeti.]

D E M.

Malum quod isti Di Deaeque omnes duint:
 Tantane adfectum quemquam esse Hominem
 Audacia!

Non hoc publicitus Scelus hinc deportarier 85.
 In solas Terras?

C H R E M.

In id redactus sum Loci,
 Ut quid agam cum illo nesciam prorsum.

D E M.

Ego scio;

In Jus eamus.

P H O R.

In Jus? Huc, si quid lubet.

D E M.

Adsequere, ac retine, dum ego huc Servos evoco.

C H R E M.

Enim solus nequeo; accurre.

P H O R.

Tecum. Una Injuria'st 90.
 [Demipho.] (59)

C H R E M.

59. This must be spoke to Demipho tho Chremes
 answers: Demipho is supposed just to go up to the
 Door,

ACT V. PHORMIO. 189

PHOR.

Do ye deal thus with me? Ye set upon me very cunningly [*To both.*]—By *Hercules*, *Demipho*, you do'n't consult his Good in provoking me. [*To Demipho.*]——Do you think, when you've been following your Pleasures abroad, without paying any Regard to this worthy Gentlewoman here, but offering a strange Indignity to her, to come now and wash away your Offence by Intreatys? I'll so fire her for you by a Relation of these Pranks, that you sha'n't be able to quench her, tho you melt into Tears. [*To Chremes.*

DEM.

May all the Gods and Goddeses confound him: that any Man shou'd be possess'd of so much Impudence! Don't this Villain deserve to be transported by the Public into some Desert?

CHREM.

He has reduc'd me to such a Situation, that I don't know what to do with him.

DEM.

I know; let us go before a Judge.

PHOR.

Before a Judge? Yes, in here, if you will.

DEM.

Follow him, and hold him, till I call the Servants hither.

CHREM.

I can't alone; come and help me.

PHOR.

I've an Action against you. [*To Demipho.* (59)

CHREM.

Door, to call the Servants, and to return immediately.

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C H R E M.

Lege agito ergo.

P H O R.

Altera est tecum, *Chreme*.

D E M.

Rape hunc.

[*Servis*,

P H O R.

Itan' agitis? Enimvero Voce'st Opus:

Nausistrata, exi.

C H R E M.

Os opprime.

[*Servis*,

D E M.

Inpurum vide

Quantum valet.

P H O R.

Nausistrata, inquam.

C H R E M.

Non taces?

P H O R.

Taceam?

D E M.

Nisi sequitur, Pugnos in Ventremingere. 95.

P H O R.

Vel Oculum exculpe (60), est ubi vos ulciscar
probe.

60. Most of the written and printed Copys have
exclude: Bembo's has exculpe; which Faernus
keeps in the Text, but favours exclude; and Hare
has

SCENA

C H R E M.

Do your worst then.

P H O R.

And another against you, *Chremes*.

D E M.

Away with him.

[To the Servants.]

P H O R.

Are ye at that Sport? Then I must use my
Voice: *Nausistrata*, come hither.

C H R E M.

Stop his Mouth.

[To the Servants.]

D E M.

See how strong the Villain is.

P H O R.

Nausistrata, I say.

C H R E M.

Wo'n't you hold your Tongue?

P H O R.

Hold my Tongue?

D E M.

If he wo'n't follow, punch your Fift in his
Belly.

P H O R.

If you tare my Eyes out, I shall find a Time to
be sufficiently reveng'd on ye.

*has followed his Judgement. Bentley has exculpe,
which I think preferable.*

SCENE

S C E N A VI.

NAUSISTRATA, CHREMES,
PHORMIO, et DEMIPHO.

Q U I nominat me ?
N A U.
C H R E M.
Hem ! [Seorsim.
N A U.

Quid istuc Turbae'ft obsecro,
Mi Vir ?

P H O R.
Ehem, quid nunc obstipuisti ? [Chremeti.

N A U.
Quis hic Homo'ft ?
Non mihi respondes ? [Chremeti.

P H O R.
Hiccine ut tibi respondeat,
Qui, hercle, ubi fit nescit ?
C H R E M.
Cave isti quicquam creduas. [Nausistratae.

P H O R.
Abi, tange, si non totus friget, me enica.

C H R E M.
Nihil est.

N A U.
Quid ergo est quod istic narrat ?

P H O R.
Jam scies ;
Ausculta.

C H R E M.
Pergi'n' credere ?

N A U.

S C E N E VI.

NAUSISTRATA, CHREMES,
PHORMIO, and DEMIPHO.

N A U.

W H O calls me?

C H R E M.

Ah!

[*Aside.*

N A U.

Pray, Husband, what's this Disturbance here?

P H O R.

Ah! what, are you thunderstruck now?

[*To Chremes.*

N A U.

Who is this Fellow? Don't you answer me?

[*To Chremes.*

P H O R.

How shou'd he answer you, who don't know where himself is?

C H R E M.

Take Care how you believe him.

[*To Nausistrata.*

P H O R.

Go and feel him, if he is not all over in a cold Fit, kill me.

C H R E M.

That's Nothing.

N A U.

Then let me know what it is he has to say?

P H O R.

That you shall; do but hear me.

C H R E M.

Do you resolve to believe him?

Vol. III.

R

N A U.

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N A U.

Quid ego, obsecro,
Huic credam, qui Nil dixit?

P H O R.

Delirat miser
Timore.

N A U.

Non, pol, temere'ft, quod tu tam times.
[*Chremeti.*

C H R E M.

Ego timeo?

P H O R.

Recte sane; quando Nihil times, 10.
Et hoc Nihil est quod ego dico, tu narra.

D E M.

Scelus,
Tibi narret?

P H O R.

Eho tu, factum'ft abs te sedulo
Pro Fratre.

N A U.

Mi Vir, non mihi narras?

C H R E M.

At —

N A U.

Quid—at?

C H R E M.

Non Opus est Dicto.

P H O R.

Tibi quidem; at scito huic Opu'ft.
[*Chremeti.*

In Lemno —

[*Nausistratae.*

C H R E M.

Hem! Quid agis?

D E M.

Non taces?

P H O R.

Clam te —

[*Nausistratae.*

C H R E M.

N A U.

How shou'd I believe one that has say'd No-
thing?

P H O R.

Fear has took the poor Man's Senses away.

N A U.

By *Pollux*, you are not thus fearful for Nothing.
[*To Chremes.*

C H R E M

I fearful?

P H O R.

Very well truly; since you're afraid of No-
thing, and what I have to say signifys Nothing,
do you tell it.

D E M.

Must he tell at your Bidding, Rascal?

P H O R.

Well say'd, you do well to stand up for your
Brother.

N A U.

Wo'n't you tell me, Husband?

C H R E M.

Why ———

N A U.

What——why?

C H R E M.

'Tis of no Consequence to tell you.

P H O R.

You think so; but 'tis of great Consequence
to this Lady. [*To Chremes.*]——In *Lemnos*——
[*To Nausistrata.*

C H R E M.

Ah? What are you about?

D E M.

Will you not hold your Tongue?

P H O R.

Unknown to you ——— [*To Nausistrata.*

R 2

C H R E M.

196 P H O R M I O. ACTUS V.

C H R E M.

Hei mihi! [Seorsim. 15.

P H O R.

—Uxorem duxit:—

N A U.

Mi Homo, Di melius duint.

P H O R.

Sic factum'ft.

N A U.

Perii misera.

P H O R.

—Et inde Filiam

Sufcepit jam unam, dum tu dormis.

C H R E M.

Quid agimus? [Demipho.

N A U.

Pro Di immortales, Facinus indignum et malum!

D E M.

Hoc actum'ft.

N A U.

An quicquam hodie est factum in-
dignius?

Qui mihi, ubi ad Uxores ventum'ft, tum fiunt
Senes.

Demipho, te appello, nam me cum hoc ipfo distae-
det loqui:

Haecine erant Itiones crebrae, et Mansiones
diutinae

Lemni? Haecine erat ea, quae nostros minuit
Fructus, Vilitas?

D E M.

Ego, Nausistrata, esse in hac Re Culpam meritum
non nego,

Set ea quin sit ignoscenda;—

P H O R.

Verba fiunt mortuo. [Seorsim.

D E M.

—Nam neque Neclegentia tua neque Odio id
fecit tuo;

Vinolentus

ACT V. PHORMIO. 197

CHREM.

I'm ruin'd!

[Aside.]

PHOR.

—he marry'd another Woman:—

NAU.

Husband, Heav'n forbid.

PHOR.

'Tis even so.

NAU.

What an unhappy undone Woman am I!

PHOR.

—And he had a Daughter by her, while you dream'd Nothing of it.

CHREM.

What must we do now?

[To Demipho.]

NAU.

Immortal Gods, what an unworthy and injurious Act is this!

DEM.

'Tis done and can't be recall'd:

NAU.

Was there ever so unworthy an Act? When they come to their Wives, then they are old.—

Demipho, I apply myself to you, for it's irksome to me to speak to him: were these his frequent Journeys, and long Continuance at Lemnos? Was this the Cheapness of Provisions that lower'd our Rents?

DEM.

Naufistrata, I don't deny that he deserves Blame in this Affair, but 'tis such as may be pardon'd;—

PHOR.

She's deaf to what he says.

[Aside.]

DEM.

— for it was not thro any Neglect or Hatred of you he did it; but, being in Liquor about fifteen

R 3

Years

198. *P H O R M I O. Actus V.*

Vinolentus fere abhinc Annos quindecim Mulier-
culam

Eam compressit, unde haec nata'st; neque postilla
umquam attigit:

Ea Mortem obiit; e Medio abiit qui fuit in Re
hac Scrupulus: 30.

Quamobrem te oro, ut alia Facta tua sunt, aequo
Animo hoc feras.

N A U.

Quid ego aequo Animo? Cupio misera in hac Re
jam defungier;

Set quid sperem? Aetate porro minus peccaturum
putem?

Jam tum erat Senex, Senectus si verecundos facit:
An mea Forma atque Aetas nunc magis expeten-
da'st, *Demipho*? 35.

Quid mihi adfers quamobrem expectem aut
sperem porro non fore?

P H O R.

Exsequias *Chremeti*, quibus est Commodum ire,
hem Tempus est;

Sic dabo: age nunc, *Phormionem*, qui volet,
laceffito;

Faxo eum tali maectatum (61) atque hic est In-
fortunio.

Redeat sane in Gratiam; jam Supplici satis est
mihi; 40.

Habet haec ei quod, dum vivat, usque ad Aurem
ogganiat.

N A U.

61. Maectatus is the same with maectus, which
is magis auctus: when they poured *Franckincense*,
Wine, &c. on the Victim, it was sayed to be magis
aucta; which was contracted into maectata and
maecta;

Years since, he happen'd to have an Intrigue with the Woman by whom he had this Daughter ; and he never touch'd her afterwards ; she's dead now ; the Objection in this Affair is now remov'd : therefore, pray, exert your usual good Nature, and bear it patiently.

N A U.

What shou'd I bear patiently ? I wish I was rid of this troublesome Affair ; but what can I hope ? Have I any Reason to think Age will make him better ? He was old enough then, if Age wou'd have preserv'd his Modesty : have my Years and Beauty more Temptations in 'em now than before, *Demipho* ? What can you advance to make me expect or hope that 'twill be no more so ?

P H O R.

They who have a Mind to be at *Chremes's* Funeral come now, now is the Time ; I'll give it him Home : come on now, and provoke *Phormio* who dares ; he shall meet with the same Fate.—He may get into Favour again ; I've had Revenge enough ; she has Something to ring in his Ear as long as he lives.

N A U.

maeta ; and, as this Expression was used in Sacrifices, the verb *maeto* was made to signify to sacrifice and to slay. *Maetatum*, with *Infortunio*, is metaphorical here, and beautiful after *Exsequias*, &c.

200 P H O R M I O. Actus V.

N A U.

An (62) meo Merito credo? Quid ego nunc commemorem, *Demipho*,
Singulatim qualis ego in hunc fuerim?

D E M.

Novi acque omnia

Tecum.

N A U.

Merito hoc meo videtur factum?

D E M.

Minime Gentium; (63)

Verum, quando jam accusando fieri infectum non potest, 45.

Ignosce: orat, confitetur, purgat; quid vis amplius?

P H O R.

Enimvero priusquam haec dat Veniam, mihi prospiciam et *Phaedriae*. [Scorsim.

Heus, *Nausistrata*, priusquam huic respondes temere, audi.

N A U.

Quid est?

P H O R.

Ego Minas (64) triginta per Fallaciam ab illo abstuli;

Eas dedi tuo Gnato; is pro sua Amica Lenoni dedit. 50.

C H R E M.

Hem, quid ais?

N A U.

62. *The common Reading is at meo Merito credo, without an Interrogation; and so Leng, Bentley, Hare, and other late Editors, give it; but I find an meo Merito credo, with an Interrogation, in some old Editions; which I think more agreeable to the Sense than the other?*

63. *As this is not the only Place in which minime Gentium is used in this Sense, it will not be improper*

N A U.

Can I believe that I've deserv'd such Usage?
Why, *Demipho*, shou'd I repeat how faithful I
have been to him in ev'ry Particular?

D E M.

I know all that as well as yourself.

N A U.

Do you think I've deserv'd this?

D E M.

Nobody less; but, since your Reproaches can't
undo what is done, forgive him: he asks your
Pardon, acknowledges his Fault, and excuses
himself; what wou'd you have more?

P H O R.

But before she pronounces his Pardon, I must
take Care of myself and *Phaedria*. [*Aside.*]—
Hark y', *Naufistrata*, hear me before you answer
him without Consideration.

N A U.

What have you to say?

P H O R.

I chous'd him of ninety Pieces (64) by a
Stratagem; which I gave to your Son; which
he gave to the Bawd for his Mistress.

C H R E M.

Ah! what's that you say?

N A U.

*improper to give two different Interpretations of this
Expression; some think omnium Gentium Judicio
to be the Meaning: Camus makes omnium only un-
derstood; the Meaning then is, you deserve it the
least of all People. The last Construction seems the
easysst and best.*

64. See the Table of Money at the End of the Work.

N A U.

Adeon' hoc indignum tibi videtur, Filius,
 Homo Adulescens, si habet unam Amicam, tu
 Uxores duas?
 Nil pudere? Quo Ore illum objurgabis? Respon-
 de mihi.

D E M.

Facies ut voles.

N A U.

Immo, ut meam jam scias Sententiam,
 Neque ego ignosco, neque promitto quicquam,
 neque respondeo, 55.
 Priusquam Gnatum videro; ejus Judicio permitto
 omnia;
 Quod is jubebit faciam.

P H O R.Mulier sapiens es, *Nausistrata*.*N A U*.

Sati'n' tibi est?

P H O R.

Immo vero, pulchre discedo et probe,
 Et praeter Spem.

N A U.

Tu tuum Nomen dic quod est.

P H O R.Mi'n' ? *Phormio*,

Vestrae Familiae, hercle, Amicus, et tuo sum-
 mus *Phaedriae*. 60.

N A U.

Phormio, at ego, ecastor, posthac tibi quod po-
 tero, et quae voles,
 Faciamque et dicam.

P H O R.

Benigne dicis.

N A U.

Pol, Meritum' est tuum.

P H O R.

Vi'n' primum hodie facere quod ego gaudeam,
Nausistrata,
 uod tuo Viro Oculi doleant?

N A U.

N A U.

Do you think it such a Crime, that your Son, who is a young Man, shou'd have one Mistress, while you have two Wives? Are n't you ashamed? With what Face can you reprove him? Answer me.

D E M

He'll do what you will.

N A U.

Well, that you may know my Resolution now, I'll neither forgive, nor promise any Thing, nor answer, till I see my Son; I'll be determin'd by his Judgement; I'll do what he desires.

P H O R.

You are a Woman of Judgement, *Nausistrata*.

N A U.

Do you approve of it?

P H O R.

Yes indeed, I'm come well off, and beyond my Expectation.

N A U.

Tell me your Name.

P H O R.

My Name? *Phormio*, a Friend to your Family, but more especially to *Phaedria*.

N A U.

By *Castor*, *Phormio*, from this Time forwards I'll serve you in whatever you ask of me, to the utmost of my Power, in Word and Deed.

P H O R.

You're very good.

N A U.

By *Pollux*, you deserve it.

P H O R.

First now will you do that, *Nausistrata*, which will please me, and make your Husband's Eyes ake?

N A U.

N A U.

Cupio.

P H O R.

Me ad Cenam voca.

N A U.

Pol, vero voco.

D E M.

Eamus intro hinc.

N A U.

Fiat ; set ubi est *Phaedria* 65.

Judex noster ?

P H O R.

Jam hic faxo aderit. [*Nausistratae.*]—
Vos valete, et plaudite.[*Spectatoribus.*

F I N I S.

A D E L.

N A U.

With all my Heart.

P H O R.

Invite me to Supper.

N A U.

By *Pollux*, I do invite you.

D E M.

* Now let us go in.

N A U.

We will ; but where's *Phaedria* our Judge ?

P H O R.

I'll bring him immediately. [*To Naufistrata.*—
Farewel, and give us your Applause.

[*To the Spectators.*

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5

ADELPHI.

THE
BROTHERS.

ADELPHI,

ACTA LUDIS FUNEBRIB. L.
AEMILI PAULI QUOS FECERE
Q. FABIVS MAXIMVS (1) P. CORNE-
LIVS AFRICANVS. EGERE L. ATI-
LIVS PRAENESTINVS MINVTIVS PRO-
THIMVS. MODOS FECIT FLACCVS
CLAVDI TIBIIS (2) SARRANIS.
FACTA E GRAECA (3) MENANDRV.
L. ANICIO M. CORNELIO COSS.

-
1. *I suppose these were Curule Aediles this Year.*
 2. *That Tibiae Sarranae are Tyrian Flutes we need not doubt. Sarrano dormiat Ostro, says Virgil, Georg. Lib. 2. V. 506. What Sort of Flutes these were is an Enquiry of no great Importance. Madam Dacier likewise calls them Les Flutes Tyrienes.*

The BROTHERS,

performed at the funeral Games of L. AEMILIUS PAULUS, which were appointed by Q. FABIVS MAXIMVS (1) and P. CORNELIVS AFRICANVS. L. ATILIVS PRAENESTINVS and MINVTIVS PROTHIMVS acted. FLACCVS, CLAVDIVS's Freedman, composed the Music for TYRIAN (2) Flutes. It is from the Greek of (3) MENANDER : it was acted when L. ANICIVS and M. CORNELIVS were Consuls.

3. *I am inclined to think Menander's Name not to have been originally inserted in the Title ; because the whole Play is not from Menander, as the Poet tells us in his Prologue ; therefore facta e Graeca, without any Name, would be properer.*

FABULAE INTERLOCUTORES.

DEMEA, MICIONIS *Frater*, AECHINI^{que} et
CTESIPHONIS *Pater*.

MICIO.

AESCHINUS, MICIONIS *Filius adoptatus*.

CTESIPHO.

HEGIO, *Cognatus et Amicus* SOSTRATAE^{que}
ac PAMPHILAE.

SANNIO, *Leno*.

SYRUS.

PARMENO. } MICIONIS *Servi*.

DROMO.

GETA, SOSTRATAE *Servos*.

SOSTRATA, PAMPHILAE *Mater*.

PAMPHILA, AESCHINI *Amica*.

CANTHARA, *Nutrix*.

Scena ATHENAE.

PERSONS of the PLAY.

DEMEA, *MICIO*'s Brother, and Father of
AESCHINUS and *CTESIPHO*.

MICIO.

AESCHINUS, *MICIO*'s adopted Son.

CTESIPHO.

HEGIO, a Relation and Friend to *SOSTRATA*
and *PAMPHILA*.

SANNIO, a Cock-bawd.

STRUS.

PARMENO. } *MICIO*'s Servants.

DROMO.

GETA, *SOSTRATA*'s Servant.

SOSTRATA, *PAMPHILA*'s Mother.

PAMPHILA, *AESCHINUS*'s Mistress.

CANTHARA, a Nurse.

Scene *ATHENS*.

PROLOGUS.

Postquam Poeta sensit Scripturam suam
Ab iniquis observari, et Adversarios
Rapere in peiorem Partem, quam acturi sumus,
Indicio de se ipse erit; vos eritis Iudices,
Laudin' an Vitio duci Factum id oporteat: 5.
Synapthnescontes DIPHLI Comoedia est;
Eam *Conmorientes* (4) PLAUTUS fecit Fabulam.
In Graeca Adulescens est, qui Lenoni eripit
Meretricem in prima Fabula; eum *Plautus* Lo-
cum
Reliquit integrum: eum hic Locum sumpsit
sibi 10.
In *Adelphos*, Verbum de Verbo expressum extu-
lit:
Eam nos acturi sumus novam: pernoscite
Furtumne factum existumetis, an Locum
Reprehensum, qui praeteritus Neclegentia est:
Nam quod isti dicunt malevoli, Homines nobi-
les 15.
Eum adjuvare, assidueque una scribere,
Quod

4. Among the Fragments of Plautus we find this
Title, and the Colax which is mentioned in the Pro-
logue

2

THE
PROLOGUE.

OUR Poet finding partial Men inclin'd
To censure what he writes, and that his
Foes

Wrest what we now shall act to the worst Sense,
To you he opes himself; that ye may judge
Whether to praise th'imputed Fact or blame: 5.

Synapothnescontes is a Comedy

Of *Diphilus's*; that which *Plautus* wrote,

In Latin, he *Conmorientes* (4) call'd.

In the Beginning of the Greek a Youth

From a Cock-bawd a Mistress takes by Force; 10.

Which Incident *Plautus* has left untouch'd:

Our Poet that has taken to himself,

And in the *Brothers* has inserted it,

Having translated Word for Word the same:

New to our Stage this we present to-night: 15.

Yourselves be Judges, whether he commits

A Theft, or whether he th'Advantage takes

Of using what another passes o'er:

What the malicious now reproach him with,

That he receives Assistance from the great, 20.

And dayly writes with them, what they regard

As

logue to the Eunuch. *Conmorientes* is literally *Συν-
καποθνησκοντες*.

Quod illi Maledictum vehemens esse existumant,
Eam Laudem hic ducit maxumam, cum illis pla-
cer

Qui vobis universis et Populo placent,
Quorum Opera in (5) Bello, in Otio, in Negotio, 20.
Suo quisque Tempore usu' sit sine Superbia.

Dehinc ne expectetis Argumentum Fabulae;
Senes, qui primi venient, hi Partem aperient;
In agendo Partem ostendent. Facite, Aequani-
mitas

Poetae ad scribendum augeat Industriad. 25.

5. I am convinced from this Passage that Scipio Aemilianus, who destroyed Carthage, was not the famous Patron of Terence, so often mentioned, by antient Writers with Laelius; for Scipio Aemilianus, who was likewise called Africanus, was not renowned in War when this Play was acted: and the Author of a short Account of the Life of Terence, at the Beginning of Dr. Mead's Folio Copy, says positively that
Scipio

A D E L-

The PROLOGUE. 215

As a great Censure, he esteems his Praise,
His greatest Praise, who has the Pow'r to please /
The Men with whom the People all are pleas'd,
Whose Aid ye all, as your Occasions call'd, 25.
Have not disdain'd to use in (s) War, and Peace,
With whom ye lodg'd your Interest in Affairs.

Lastly, expect not that I shall relate
The Bus'ness of the Play ; the two old Men,
Who first appear, will Part thereof disclose ; 30.
The other Actors will the Rest discover.
Do you encourage, by a just Regard,
The Poet to proceed in writing more.

Scipio Aemilianus was not the Person, but CORNELIUS SCIPIO primus vel major : and, in the same Account, the Author says that Terence was of a noble Family : his Words are these, TERENTIUS AFER, ex Nobilitate Kartaginensi, Puer captivus fuit. See towards the Beginning of my Dissertation concerning Terence's Country, and the second Note of the Dissertation concerning Scipio.

THE

ADELPHI.

ACTUS I. SCENA I.

MICIO.

STORAX. [*Servo, qui intus est.*]—Non rediit
hac Nocte a Cena *Aeschinus*,
Neque Servolorum quisquam, qui advorsum ie-
rant.

Profecto hoc vere dicunt, si absis uspiam,
Aut ubi si cesses, evenire ea satius est,
Quae in te Uxor dicit, et quae in Animo cogitat 5.
Irata, quam illa quae Parentes propitii.

Uxor, si cesses, aut te amare cogitat,
Aut tete amari, aut potare, atque Animo obsequi,
Et tibi bene esse soli, cum sibi sit male.

Ego, quia non rediit Filius, quae cogito? 10.
Quibus nunc sollicitor Rebus, ne aut ille alse-
rit,

Aut uspiam ceciderit, aut praefregerit
Aliquid? Vah! quemquamne Hominem in Ani-
mo instituere, aut

Parare.

THE
BROTHERS.

ACT I. SCENE I.

MICIO.

STORAX. [*To a Servant within.*]—*Aeschinus* did not come Home from last Night's Entertainment, nor any of the Servants, who went to see for him. 'Tis a true Saying indeed, if you happen to be absent in any Place, or to stay a little longer than ordinary any where, it is better to undergo all that a Wife can say, or think, against you, in an angry Mood, than endure the Concern which a tender Parent is under. If you're out late, your Wife thinks you have pick'd up a Mistress, or that a Mistress has pick'd up you, or that you're drinking, and indulging your Inclination, and that you consult only your own Pleasure, while she's uneasy at Home. What Apprehensions am I under, because my Son is not come back? What Troubles am I now in, for Fear he has catch'd cold, or had a Fall, or broke his Bones? Ah! that any Man shou'd take it into his Head, to procure
VOL. III. T that

Parare, quod sit carius quam ipse est sibi!
Atque ex me hic natus non est, set ex Fratre, is
adeo 15.

Diffimilis (6) Studio est; jam inde ab Adules-
centia

Ego hanc clementem Vitam urbanam, atque Otium,
Secutus sum; et, quod fortunatum isti putant,
Uxorem numquam habui: ille, contra haec om-
nia,

Ruri agere Vitam, semper parce ac duriter 20.
Se habere; Uxorem duxit; nati Filii

Duo; inde ego hunc majorem adoptavi mihi;
Eduxi a parvulo, habui, amavi pro meo;
In eo me oblecto; solum id est carum mihi;
Ille ut item contra me habeat, facio sedulo; 25.

Do, praetermitto; non necesse habeo omnia
Pro meo Jure agere; postremo alii clanculum
Patres quae faciunt, quae fert Adulescentia,
Ea ne me celet, consuefecit Filium;

Nam qui mentiri aut fallere insue'rit Patrem,
aut 30.

Audebit, tanto magis audebit ceteros.

Pudore et Liberalitate Liberos

Retinere satius esse credo quam Metu:

Haec Fratri mecum non conveniunt neque pla-
cent:

Venit ad me saepe clamitans, quid agis, Micio? 35.

Cur perdis Adulescentem nobis? Cur amat?

Cur potat? Cur tu his Rebus Sumptum suggeris?

Vestitu nimio indulges; nimium ineptus es.

Nimium ipse est durus praeter Aequumque et
Bonum;

Et errat longe, mea quidem Sententia, 40.
Qui

6. The common Reading is dissimili Studio est: I give dissimilis after Bentley, on the Authority of three Copys, one of which is nine hundred Years old.

that which is dearer to him than himself! And this Boy is none of my getting, but my Brother's; whose Course of Life is quite different from mine; for I have from my Youth consulted my Pleasure, and led this easy Town Life; and, which some People think a Blessing, I have always avoided having a Wife: he, in a direct opposite Course, has always liv'd sparingly and hardly in the Country; he marry'd, and had two Sons; the elder of which I adopted; I brought him up from a Child, keep'd him, and lov'd him as my own; I delight myself in him; he's the only Thing that's dear to me; I do all I can that he may have the same Regard for me; I give him what he'd have, and don't call him to an Account; I don't think it necessary to exert my Authority over him in ev'ry Thing; in short, I have us'd my Son not to conceal those youthful Levitys from me which other Children keep from their Father's Knowledge; for whoever accustoms himself to lying, or dares impose on his Father, he's so much the more likely to impose on other People. It is better, in my Opinion, to keep Children under by gentle and modest Usage and by Generosity than by Fear: but my Brother has different Notions from these, and he does not approve these Methods: he often comes open-mouth'd to me, *what are you about, Micio? Why do you ruin the Youth? Why does he intrigue? Why does he drink? Why do you support him in these Expences? You suffer him to dress too extravagantly; you're very silly in doing so.* He's very severe, beyond what's just and reasonable; and he's under a great Mistake, in my Opinion, who thinks

T 2

that

Qui Imperium credat gravius esse aut stabilius,
 Vi quod fit, quam illud quod Amicitia adjungi-
 tur :

Mea sic est Ratio, et sic Animum induco meum;
 Malo coactus qui suum Officium facit,
 Dum id rescitum iri credit, tantisper cavet ; 45.
 Si sperat fore clam, rursus ad Ingenium redit.
 Ille quem Beneficio adjungas, ex Animo facit ;
 Studet Par referre ; praesens absensque idem erit.
 Hoc patrium est, potius consuefacere Filium
 Sua Sponte recte facere quam alieno Metu : 50.
 Hoc Pater ac Dominus interest : hoc qui nequit,
 Fateatur nescire imperare Liberis:
 Set estne hic ipse de quo agebam ? Et certe is
 est :

Nescio quid tristem video : credo jam, ut solet,
 Jurgabit. (7)

7. Tho there are several fine Passages in this
 Speech, and good Observations on human Life, yet it
 is too long a Soliloquy. The Poet would have done
 better,

SCENA II.

MICIO et DEMEA.

M I C.

Salvom te advenire, Demea,

Caudemus.

D E M.

Ehem, opportune : te ipsum quaerito.

M I C.

ACT I. *The* BROTHERS. 221

that Government which is establish'd by Force better and more lasting than that which is founded on Concord: this is my Manner of reasoning, and I'm persuaded that 'tis right; he that performs his Duty by Compulsion is diligent so long as he thinks you have your Eye on him; but if he believes he sha'n't be discover'd, he follows his Inclination again. He that you gain over to you by good Treatment does his Duty with a good Will; he studys to be grateful, and will be always the same present or absent. A Father shou'd rather enure his Son to do right of his own Accord than thro Fear of another: this is the Difference betwixt a Father and a Master: he that's unable to do this, shou'd confess that he does not know how to govern Children: but is n't this he that I was speaking of? 'Tis he positively: he has a surly Look, I can't tell for what: I believe we shall have a Wrangle as usual. (7)

better, if he had brought Storax on the Stage, and had put him to the same Use that he has Sofia in the first Scene of the Andrian.

S C E N E II.

MICIO and DEMEA.

M I C.

I'M glad to see you well, Demea.

D E M.

O! 'tis well I've met you: you are the Person I was looking for.

T 3

M I C.

M I C.

Quid tristis es?

D E M.

Rogas me, ubi nobis *Aeschinus*
Siet, quid tristis ego sim?

M I C.

Dixin' hoc fore? [*Seorsim.*]

Quid fecit?

D E M.

Quid ille fecerit? Quem neque pudet
Quicquam, nec metuit quemquam, neque Legem
putat

Tenere se ullam; nam illa quae antehac facta
sunt

Omitto; modo quid designavit?

M I C.

Quidnam id est?

D E M.

Fores effregit, atque in Aedis inruit
Alienas; ipsum Dominum atque omnem Fami-
liam 10.

Mulcavit usque ad Mortem; eripuit Mulierem
Quam amabat: clamant omnes indignissime
Factum esse: hoc adveniēti quot mihi, *Micio*,
Dixere? In Ore' est omni Populo: denique,
Si conferendum Exemplum est, non Fratrem vi-
det 15.

Rei dare Operam, Ruri esse parcum ac sobrium?
Nullum hujus simile Factum: haec cum ille,
Micio,

Dico, tibi dico; tu illum corrumpi finis.

M I C.

Homine inperito numquam quicquam injustu' est,
Qui, nisi quod ipse fecit, Nil rectum putat. 20.

D E M.

Quorsum istuc?

M I C.

Quia tu, *Demea*, haec male judicas:
Non

M I C.

Why so fullen?

D E M.

Is that a Question, when we have such a Son
as *Aeschinus*?

M I C.

Did not I say 'twou'd be so? [*To himself.*—
What has he done?

D E M.

What has he done? Who is aſham'd of No-
thing, fears Nobody, and thinks no Law was
made to restrain him; for not to ſpeak of what
he did formerly, what an Exploit has he juſt now
perform'd?

M I C.

What is it?

D E M.

He has broke open the Doors; and ruſh'd in-
to another's Houſe, and has beat the Maſter and
all his Family almoſt to Death; he has carry'd
off a Wench with whom he was in Love: ev'ry
one crys out Shame on't: how many, *Micio*,
have told me of it as I was coming to you? 'Tis
in ev'ry Body's Mouth: in ſhort, if an Example's
of any Uſe, does not he ſee his Brother careful-
ly conſulting his Intereſt, living a frugal and
ſober Life in the Country? He never did any
Thing like this: when I accuſe him, *Micio*, I
accuſe you; for you have let him go on to his
Ruin.

M I C.

Nothing is more partial than an injudicious
Man, who thinks Nothing well done, but what
he does himſelf.

D E M.

What of that?

M I C.

Be cauſe you, *Demea*, judge wrong of this Af-
fair.

Non est Flagitium, mihi crede, Adulescentulum
 Scortati, neque potare, non est, neque Fores
 Effringere : haec si neque ego, neque tu, fecimus,
 Non si it Egestas facere nos : tu nunc tibi 25.
 Id laudi ducis, quod tum fecisti Inopia ;
 Injuriū est ; nam, si esset unde id fieret,
 Faceremus ; et tu illum tuum, si esses Homo,
 Sineres nunc facere, dum per Aetatem licet,
 Potius quam, ubi te expectatum ejecisset fo-
 ras, 30.
 Alieniore Aetate post faceret tamen.

DEM.

Pro *Juppiter* ! tu Homo adigis me ad Insaniam :
 Non est Flagitium facere haec Adulescentulum ?

MIC.

Ah !

Ausculata ; ne me optundas de hac Re saepius.
 Tuum Filium dedisti adoptandum mihi ; 35.
 Is meus est factus ; si quid peccat, *Demea*,
 Mihi peccat ; ego illi maxumam Partem feram.
 Obsonat, potat, olet Unguenta, — de meo :
 Amat, dabitur a me Argentum, dum erit com-
 modum ;
 Ubi non erit, fortasse excludetur foras : 40.
 Fores effregit, restituentur : discidit
 Vestem, resarciatur : est, Dis Gratia,
 Et unde haec fiant, et adhuc non molesta sunt :
 Postremo, aut desine, aut cedo quemvis Arbi-
 trum :
 Te plura in hac Re peccare ostendam.

DEM.

Hei mihi ! 45.

Pater esse discet ab illis qui veri fient.

MIC.

Natura tu illi Pater es, Consiliis ego.

DEM.

Tun' consulis quicquam ?

MIC.

fair : believe me, 'tis no great Crime in a young Man to wench, or to drink, indeed it is not, or to break open Doors : if we did none of these, 'twas because we cou'd not afford it : you now arrogate to yourself as a Merit what you then did thro Necessity ; that's unjust ; for, if we had then the Means, we shou'd have done the same ; and, if you was a prudent Man, you'd suffer that Son of thine to do't now, while he's of an Age for it, rather than, when he has got you out of the Way according to his Desire, he shou'd do't afterwards at a more unfit Age.

D E M.

O ! *Jupiter* ! You drive me mad, Man : is it no Crime for a young Man to do these Things ?

M I C.

Ah ! do but hear me ; and do n't stun me with this Affair any more. You gave me your Son that I might adopt him ; he's become mine ; if he has offended, *Demea*, I am the Person offended against ; I shall be the greatest Sufferer. He feasts, drinks, and perfumes,—at my Expence : he wenches, he shall have Money from me, as long as it is fit he shou'd ; when it is not, perhaps I may turn him out : he has broke a Door open, it shall be repair'd : he has torn some Cloaths, they shall be mended : I have, the Gods be thank'd, enough to support these Expences, and they hurt me not yet : to conclude, either let me hear no more, or chuse a Judge betwixt us : I'll prove that you are most to be blam'd in this Affair.

D E M.

Ah ! learn to be a Father from those who are really so.

M I C.

You are his Father by Nature, I by my Care over him.

D E M.

Care, what Care do you take ?

M I C.

M I C.

Ah! si pergis, abiero.

D E M.

Siccine agis?

M I C.

An ego toties de eadem Re audiam?

D E M.

Curae est mihi.

M I C.

Et mihi Curae est; verum, *Demea*, 50.
Curemus aequam uterque Partem, tu alterum,
Ego item alterum; nam ambos curare, prope-
modum

Reposcere illum est quem dedisti.

D E M.

Ah! *Micio*!

M I C.

Mihi sic videtur.

D E M.

Quid istuc? Si istuc tibi placet,
Profundat, perdat, pereat, Nihil ad me adinet:

55.

Jam si Verbum unum posthac—

M I C.

Rursum, *Demea*,

Irascere?

D E M.

An non credis? Repeton' quem dedi?
Aegre' est; alienus non sum, si obsto:—hem, de-
sino.

Unum vis curem, curo; et est Dis Gratia,
Cum ita ut volo est: iste tuus ipse sentiet 60.
Posterius; nolo in illum gravius dicere.

[Exit *Demea*.]

S C E N A

M I C.

I'll be gone, if you don't leave off.

D E M.

Will you?

M I C.

Am I to be perpetually plagu'd with this Affair?

D E M.

I have a Concern for him.

M I C.

So have I; but, *Demea*, let us both take Care of those we ought, you of your Son, and I of mine; for by concerning yourself so about both, you, in a Manner, require back what you once gave.

D E M.

Ah! *Micio*!

M I C.

That's my Opinion.

D E M.

What is't to me? If you are pleas'd with it, let him spend, and squander, all, and be hang'd, 'tis Nothing to me: if I ever speak another Word about him—

M I C.

In a Passion again, *Demea*?

D E M.

Don't you believe me? Do I ask you to send back what I gave you? 'Tis very hard; he's no Stranger to my Blood, if I do oppose his Measures:— but I have done. You advise me to take Care of one, and so I do; and I thank Heaven for his being just as I wou'd have him: your Spark will see the Difference at last; I'm unwilling to say any worse of him.

[*Demea goes.*]

SCENE

SCENA III.

MICIO.

NEC Nil, neque omnia, haec sunt quae dicit;
tamen

Non Nil molestā haec sunt mihi; set ostendere
Me aegre pati illi nolui; nam ita' est Homo,
Cum placo, advorsor sedulo, et deterreo;
Tamen vix humane patitur; verum si augeam, 5.
Aut etiam Adjutor sim ejus Iracundiæ,
Insaniam profecto cum illo; etsi *Aeschinus*
Non nullam in hac Re nobis facit Injuriam:
Quam hic non amavit Meretricem? Aut cui non
dedit

Aliquid? Postremo, nuper (credo jam omnium
10.

Taedeabat) dixit velle Uxorem ducere.

Sperabam jam defervisse Adulescentiam;

Gaudebam: ecce autem de integro; nisi, quic-
quid est,

Volo scire, atque Hominem convenire, si aput
Forum est.

FINIS ACTUS PRIMII

ACTUS

S C E N E III.

M I C I O.

WHAT he says is partly true, tho 'tis not all so; and 'tis some Concern to me; but I wou'd not have him see that I'm uneasy about it; for he's such a Sort of a Man, that I can't pacify him, unless I earnestly oppose him, and huff him; and that's what he can't well bear; but if I shou'd provoke him, and assist his Anger, I shou'd be quite as mad as he; however, *Aeschinus* has giv'n us Reason to resent his Behaviour in this Affair: what Wench has not he had an Intrigue with? Or what Girl is there that he has not made some Present to? In short, but a very little While ago he told me he wou'd marry, and I believ'd he was grown weary of those Creatures. I was in Hopes that the high Day of his Blood was over; I was glad: but lo! he has broke out anew; but, whatever the Matter is, I'll know it, and if he's in the Market I'll find him.

The End of the first Act.

ACTUS II. SCENA I.

SANNIO, AESCHINUS, PAR-
MENO, cum Fidicina.

S A N.

O Bſecro, populares, ferte miſero atque inno-
centi Auxiliũ;
Subvenite inopi.

A E S C.

Oriofe nunc jam ilico hic conſiſte:
Quid reſpectas? Nil Pericli'ſt; numquam, dum
ego adero, hic te tanget. [Fidicinae.

S A N.

Ego iſtam invitis omnibus.

A E S C.

Quamquam eſt ſceleſtus, non committet hodie
umquam, iterum ut vapulet. 5.

S A N.

Aeſchine, audi, ne te ignarum fuiſſe dicas meorum
Morum,

Leno ego ſum.

A E S C.

Scio.

S A N.

At ita ut uſquam fuit Fide quiſquam
optuma.

Tu quod te poſterius purges, hanc Injuriam mihi
nolle

Factam

ACT II. SCENE I.

*SANNIO, AESCHINUS, and
PARMENO, with a Music-girl.*

S A N.

PRAY, Neighbours, lend a poor innocent
Man your Assistance ; help the distress'd.

A E S C.

Stand still immediately where you now are :
why d'y' look back ? There's no Danger ; he
sha' n't touch you while I'm with you.

[To the Music-girl.]

S A N.

Nobody shall hinder me.

A E S C.

Tho he's a Villain, yet he'll not do any Thing
at present to be drub'd again.

S A N.

That you may not pretend to be ignorant of
what my Profession is, I tell you, *Aeschinus*, I'm
a Woman-merchant.

A E S C.

I know it.

S A N.

And of as good Repute as ever any one was.
Don't think to clear yourself afterwards, by saying

U 2

you're

232 A D E L P H I. ACTUS II.

Factam esse, hujus non faciam : crede hoc, ego
meum Jus persequar ;

Neque tu Verbis solves umquam quod mi' Re
malefeceris: 10.

Novi ego vestra haec, nollem factum, Jusjurandum
dabitur te esse

Indignum Injuria hac, indignis cum egomet sim
acceptus Modis.

A E S C.

Abi prae strenue ; ac Fores aperi,

[Parmenoni.

S A N.

Ceterum hoc Nihil facis.

A E S C.

I intro nunc jam.

[Parmenoni.

S A N.

At enim non sinam.

A E S C.

Accede illuc, Parmeno :

Nimum istoc abisti : hic propter hunc adfiste :
hem, sic volo. 15.

Cave nunc jam Oculos a meis Oculis quoquam de-
moveas tuos ;

Ne mora sit, si innuerim, quin Pugnus continuo
in Mala haereat.

S A N.

Istuc volo ergo ipsum experiri.

A E S C.

Hem, serva. [Parmenoni.

P A R.

Omitte Mulierem. (8)

[Sannioni, quem verberat.

S A N.

O ! Facinus indignum !

A E S C.

8. In most of the written and printed Copys Aes-
chinus says Hem, serva : omitte Mulierem : and
Madam

ACT II. *The* BROTHERS. 233

you're sorry that you injur'd me, that sha'n't do :
depend upon't, I'll insist on my Right; nor shall
your Words ever excuse the Harm you have
done me in Fact : I know what you'll say, *I wish*
I had not done it, I swear you did not deserve such
Usage, in the Meanwhile I sit down under my
Wrongs.

A E S C.

Haste before as fast as you can ; and open the
Door. [To Parmeno.

S A N.

But you're never the nearer.

A E S C.

In with her directly. [To Parmeno.

S A N.

But I'll prevent that.

A E S C.

Come hither, *Parmeno* : you are too far that
Way : stand near him : there, you are just as
I'd have you. Now mind, and don't take your
Eyes off mine ; and, as soon as I wink, throw
your Fist in his Face.

S A N.

I wou'd have him try that.

A E S C.

Hip, take Care of her. [To Parmeno.

P A R.

Let her go. [To Sannio, whom he strikes.

S A N.

O ! shameful !

U 3

A E S C.

Madam Dacier and other Translators keep them in
one Speech : Bentley and Hare have divided them
as I have done.

AESC.

Geminabit, nisi caves.

[*Parmeno Sannionem iterum verberat.**SAN.*

Hei, Miseriam!

*AESC.*Non innueram; verum in istam Partem potius
peccato tamen. 20.I nunc jam. [*Exit Parmeno cum Fidicina,*

SCENA II.

SANNIO et *AESCHINUS*.*SAN.***Q**UID hoc Rei est? Regnumne,
Aeschine, hic tu possides?*AESC.*

Si possiderem, ornatus esses ex tuis Virtutibus.

SAN.

Quid tibi Rei mecum est?

AESC.

Nil.

SAN.

Quid? No'stin' qui sim?

AESC.

Non desidero.

SAN.

Tetigin' tui quicquam?

AESC.

Si attigisses, ferres Infortunium.

*SAN.*Qui tibi magis licet meam habere, pro qua ego
Argentum dedi? 5.

Responde.

AESC.

A E S C.

You shall have as much more, if you don't
take Care. [Parmeno strikes Sannio again.

S A N.

O! wretched!

A E S C.

I did not wink; but you made a Mistake on
the right Side. In with her now.

[Parmeno goes with the Music-girl.

S C E N E II.

SANNIO and AESCHINUS.

S A N.

WHAT's the Meaning of this? Do you
reign here, Aeschinus?

A E S C.

If I did reign here, your Merits shou'd be re-
warded.

S A N.

What Bus'ness have you with me?

A E S C.

None.

S A N.

How? D'y' know who I am?

A E S C.

I don't desire.

S A N.

Did I touch any Thing of your?

A E S C.

If you did, you shou'd smart for it.

S A N.

How is it more lawful for you to have my
Commodity, which I pay'd for? Answer me.

A E S C.

236 *A D E L P H I.* ACTUS II.

A E S C.

Ante Aedis non fecisse erit melius hic
Conviciū ;

Nam si molestus pergis esse, jam intro abripiere,
atque ibi

Usque ad Necem opperiēre Loris.

S A N.

Loris liber?

A E S C.

Sic erit.

S A N.

O ! Hominem impurum ! Hiccine Libertatem ai-
unt esse aequam omnibus ?

A E S C.

Si satis jam debacchatus es, Leno, audi, si vis
nunc jam. 10.

S A N.

Egon' debacchatus sum autem, an tu in me ?

A E S C.

Mitte ista, atque ad Rem redi.

S A N.

Quam Rem ? Quo redeam ?

A E S C.

Jamne me vis dicere id quod ad
te attinet ?

S A N.

Cupio, Aequi modo aliquid.

A E S C.

Vah ! Leno iniqua me non volt

loqui.

S A N.

Leno sum, fateor, Pernicies communis Adules-
centium,
Perjurus, Pestis ; tamen tibi a me nulla est orta
Injuria. 15.

A E S C.

Nam, hercle, etiam hoc restat.

S A N.

Illuc quaeso redi quo coepisti,

Aeschine.

A E S C.

A E S C.

It wou'd have been better for you not to have made such a Disturbance before the Door; for if you continue being troublesome, I'll have you carry'd in, and there you shall be lash'd to Death.

S A N.

A free Man and lash'd?

A E S C.

Neither better nor worse.

S A N.

How wicked the Man is! Is this the general Liberty that they boast of here?

A E S C.

If you have brawl'd enough, Mr. Bawd, now hear me, if you will.

S A N.

Who has brawl'd most you or I?

A E S C.

No more of that, but come to the Bus'ness.

S A N.

What Bus'ness? Where shou'd I come?

A E S C.

Will you give me Leave to speak about your own Concerns to you?

S A N.

'Tis what I wish, but let it be with Justice.

A E S C.

So, so! the Bawd warns me against Injustice.

S A N.

I am a Bawd, I confess, the common Bane of young Fellows, a perjurd Wretch, a Pest; yet I never injur'd you.

A E S C.

That's to come.

S A N.

Pray, *Aeschinus*, go back to what you begun.

A E S C.

A E S C.

Minis (9) viginti tu illam emisti, quae Res tibi
vortat male :

Argenti tantum dabitur.

S A N.

Quid si ego tibi illam nolo

vendere ?

Coges me ?

A E S C.

Minime.

S A N.

Namque id metui.

A E S C.

Neque vendundam censeo,

Quae libera est : nam ego liberali illam adfero.
Causa (10) Manu. 20.

Nunc vide utrum vis, Argentum accipere, an
Causam n. ditari tuam :

Delibera hoc, dum ego redeo, Leno.

[Exit Aeschinus.]

9. See the Table of Money at the End of the Work.

10. When any one was supposed to be detained un-
justly in Servitude, they were called Assertores who
layed

S C E N A III.

S A N N I O.

Proh ! supreme Juppiter !

Minime miror, qui insanire occipiunt ex Injuria :
Domo me eripuit, verberavit, me invito abduxit
meam,

Homini misero plus quingentos Colaphos infregit
mihi ;

Ob

ACT II. *The* BROTHERS. 239

A E S C.

You gave threescore (9) Guineas for her, and may you never thrive with your Bargain ; you shall have the same for her again.

S A N.

What if I wo'n't sell her to you ? Will you force me ?

A E S C.

By no Means.

S A N.

I was afraid you wou'd.

A E S C.

Nor is she to be sold, in my Opinion, who is a free Woman : for I release her by an (10) Action of Freedom. Now consider whether you will take the Money, or try the Cause : think upon it, till I return, Mr. Bawd.

[Aeschinus goes.]

layed Hands on such a Person, and declared that he or she was free : so the Person was to remain, 'till the Cause was tryed, in the Protection of him that so undertook to free such a one.

S C E N E III.

S A N N I O.

O ! mighty Jove ! I don't wonder at a Man's
raving mad under Oppression : he drag'd
me from Home, beat me, has taken my Girl a-
way without my Consent, and has giv'n me a-
bove five hundred Knocks on my poor Pate ; and
for

240 *ADELPHI. ACTUS II.*

Ob Malefacta haec tantidem emptam postulat
sibi tradier : 5.

Verum enim, quando bene promeruit, fiat: suum
Jus postulat :

Age, jam cupio, si modo Argentum reddat : set
ego hoc hariolor,

Ubi me dixero dare tanti, Testes faciet ilico

Vendidisse me ; de Argento Somnium, mox, cras
redi :

Id quoque possum ferre, modo si reddat, quam-
quam Injuriū' st ; 10.

Verum cogito id quod Res est ; quando eum
Quaestum occeperis,

Accipiunda, et mussitanda, Injuria Adulescen-
tium' st :

Set Nemo dabit ; frustra egomet mecum has Ra-
tiones puto.

S C E N A IV.

S Y R U S et S A N N I O.

S Y R.

TACE, egomet conveniam ipsum : cupide
accipiat jam faxo ; atque etiam
Bene dicat secum esse actum. [*Aeschino, qui in-
tus est.*]*—*Quid istuc, *Sannio*'st, quod te audio
Nescio quid concerta'sse cum Hero ?

S A N.

Numquam vidi iniquius
Certationem comparatam quam haec hodie inter
nos fuit :

Ego vapulando, ille verberando, usque ambo de-
fessi sumus. 5.

S Y R.

Tua Culpa.

S A N.

ACT II. *The* BROTHERS. 241

for this Usage he desires I wou'd let him have her for the same Price that she cost me : but let him deserve such a Favour from me, and he shall have it : his Request is very just truly : well, I wish he had her, so he wou'd but pay me my Money : but I guess this will be the Case, when I have say'd what I'll sell her for, he'll have Witnesses directly of my selling her ; then I may whistle for the Money, I shall be put off from Time to Time, to-morrow will be the Word : but I cou'd bear that, if he wou'd pay me at last, tho it wou'd be some Injury to me ; this will certainly be the Case ; since you have taken up such a Trade, you must receive, and bear, the Affronts of young Fellows : but here's Nobody to pay me ; therefore I'm making up my Accounts to a fine Purpose.

SCENE IV.

SYRUS and *SANNIO*.

SYR.

SAY no more, I'll go to him : I'll make him be glad to take it ; and he shall say he did well in doing so. [*To Aeschinus, who is within.*] —What's the Meaning of this, *Sannio*, I hear you've had a Dispute with my Master, what is't about ?

SAN.

A Dispute, say you ? Yes, there never was a more unfair one than has been betwixt us to-day : we were both tir'd, I with being beat, and he with beating me.

SYR.

'Twas your own Fault.

VOL. III.

X

SAN.

S A N.

Quid facerem?

S Y R.

Adulescenti Morem gestum oportuit.

S A N.

Qui potui melius, qui hodie usque Os praebui?

S Y R.

Age, scis quid loquar?

Pecuniam in Loco neclegere maximum interdum
est Lucrum. Hui!Metuisti, si nunc de tuo Jure concessisses paulu-
lum,Atque Adulescenti esses morigeratus, Hominum
Homo stultissime, 10.

Ne non tibi istuc foeneraret?

S A N.

Ego Spem Pretio non emo.

*S Y R.*Numquam Rem facies. Abi, nescis inescare Ho-
mines, *Sannio*.*S A N.*Credo istuc melius esse; verum ego numquam a-
deo astutus fui,Quin, quicquid possem, malletm auferre potius in
Praesentia.*S Y R.*Age, novi tuum Animum; quasi jam usquam tibi
sint viginti (11) Minae, 15.Dum huic obsequare: praeterea autem, te aiunt
proficisci *Cyprum*,*S A N.*Hem! [*Seorsim.*]*S Y R.*

11. See the Table of Money at the End of the Work.

S A N.

What cou'd I do ?

S Y R.

You shou'd have yielded to the young Spark's Temper.

S A N.

How cou'd I more than I did, who yielded my Face to his Mercy ?

S Y R.

Well, d'y' know what I'm going to say ? 'Tis more advantageous to seem to slight Money sometimes than to catch at it. Why, what ? Was you afraid, if you had gave up a little of your Right now, and comply'd with the young Man, that you wou'd not have been a great Gainer in the End, you silly Fellow ?

S A N.

I don't love to purchase Hope.

S Y R.

You'll never get an Estate. Fy, fy, you don't know how to take in young Fellows, *Sannio*.

S A N.

I believe it wou'd have been better, if I had done as you say ; but I never was such a Fore-cast as not to chuse the ready Money, whenever I cou'd get it.

S Y R.

Come, come, I know what a Spirit you have ; as if threescore (11) Pieces were any Thing to you, so you cou'd but oblige this Gentleman : besides, they say you are going to *Cyprus*,—

S A N.

Ah !

[*Aside.*

X 2

S Y R.

SYR.

—Coemisse hinc, quae illuc veheres, multa;
Navem conductam: hoc scio,
Animus tibi pender; ubi illinc, spero, redieris,
tamen hoc ages.

SAN.

Nusquam Pedem. [Syr.]—Perii, hercle: hac
illi Spe hoc incepterunt. [Seorsim.]

SYR.

Timet:

Injeci Scrupulum Homini.

[Seorsim.]

SAN.

O! Scelera! Illud vide, 20.

Ut in ipso Articulo oppressit: emptae Mulieres
Complures, et item hinc alia quae porto *Cyprum*:
Nisi eo ad Mercatum venio, Damnum max-
imum' est:

Nunc si hoc omitto, actum agam: ubi illinc re-
diero,

Nihil est, refrixerit Res: *nunc demum venis?* 25.

Cur passus? Ubi eras? Ut sit satius perdere,

Quam aut hic manere tam diu, aut tum persequi.

[Seorsim.]

SYR.

Jamne enumera'sti id quod ad te rediturum putes?

SAN.

Hocce illo dignum est? Hocce incipere *Aes-*
chinum,

Per Oppressionem ut hanc mi' eripere postu-
let? 30.

SYR.

Labascit. [Seorsim.] — Unum hoc habeo;
vide si satis placet:

Potius quam venias in Periculum, *Sannio*,
Serveſne an perdas totum, Dividuum face:

Mi-

S Y R.

—and that you have bought several Things here to carry thither ; your Vessel's ready they say : I know that you are in Suspence about this Affair ; yet when you return, I hope you'll make an End of it.

S A N.

I sha'n't stir a Foot from hence. [*To Syrus.*]—By *Hercules*, I'm undone : they builded their Hopes upon this.

[*Aside.*

S Y R.

He's afraid : I have pettled the Fellow.

[*Aside.*

S A N.

O ! abominable ! see how he has cramp'd me in this very Article : I have bought a Quantity of Women, and other Commodities, which I was going to *Cyprus* with : if I don't get there before the Fair's over, my Loss will be very great : and if I leave this Business unfinish'd, 'twill come to Nothing : when I return from thence, 'twill be to no Purpose, I shall be coldly receiv'd : *are you come at last ?* They'll say. *Why did you let it go so long ? Where have you been ?* So that I had better lose it than stay here till I have it, or than prosecute it afterwards. [*To himself.*

S Y R.

Have you computed the Gains which you think you shall have ?

S A N.

Is this to his Honour ? Is it reasonable for *Aeschinus* to do thus, to take my Girl from me by Force ?

S Y R.

He staggers. [*To himself.*]—— I've this one Proposal to make ; see if 'twill please you : take Half, *Sannio*, rather than run the Hazard of sa-

246 ADELPHI. ACTUS II.

Minas (12) decem conradet alicunde.

S A N.

Hei mihi !

Etiam de Sorte nunc venio in Dubium miser : 35.
Pudet Nihil ? Omnes Dentes labefecit mihi :
Præterea Colaphis Tuber est totum Caput :
Etiam insuper defrudet ? Nusquam abeo.

S Y R.

Ut lubet :

Numquid vis, quin abeam ?

S A N.

Immo, hercle, hoc quaeso, Syre ;

Ut ut haec sunt facta, potius quam Lites se-
quar, 40.

Meum (13) mi reddatur, saltem quanti empta
est, Syre.

Scio te non usum antehac Amicitia mea ;
Memorem me dices esse et gratum.

S Y R.

Sedulo

Faciam : set Ctesiphonem video ; laetus est
De Amica.

S A N.

Quid, quod te oro ?

S Y R.

Paulisper mane. 45.

12. See the Table of Money at the End of the Work.

13. Some Editions have reddat ; but reddatur is
better,

SCENA

ACT II. *The* BROTHERS. 247

ving or losing all : he'll scrape up thirty (12)
Pieces somewhere.

S A N.

I'm finely off ? 'Tis a Question now whether
I sha'n't lose Part of the Principal : is n't he
asham'd ? He has beat out all my Teeth : and my
Head's all over swell'd and as soft as a Mushroom
with the Knocks he has giv'n me : and wou'd he
cheat me besides ? I'm going nowhere.

S Y R.

That's as you will : wou'd you have any Thing
of me, for I'm going ?

S A N.

Yes, *Syrus*, I have this Request to make to
you ; however these Things have hitherto been,
rather than go to Law, I'll be easy if he gives
me my own again, at least let him give me as
much as she cost me, *Syrus*. I know you have not
as yet made Use of me in a friendly Way, but
you'll say I'm neither forgetful nor ingrateful.

S Y R.

I'll do what I can : but I see *Ctesipho* yonder ;
he's all Life now he has got his Mistress.

S A N.

What, may I depend upon you ?

S Y R.

Stay a little.

*better, and so Faernus gives it : Leng gives redda-
tur, but says, if it is admitted, meum must be but
one Syllable : mihi contracted into mi' is surely better.*

SCENE

SCENA V.

CETIPHO et *SYRUS*.[*Sannio stat haut procul.*]*CETES.***A**BS quivis Homine, cum Opus est, Beneficium accipere gaudeas;

Verum enimvero id demum juvat, si, quem Aequom est facere, is bene facit.

O! Frater, Frater, quid ego nunc te laudem?
Satis certo scio,

Numquam ita magnifice quicquam dicam, id Virtus quin superet tua:

Itaque unam hanc Rem me habere praeter alios
praecipuam arbitror, 5.Fratrem Homini Nemini esse primarum Artium
magis Principem.[*Seorsim, videns Neminem.*]*SYR.*O! *Ctesipho!**CETES.*O! *Syre, Aeschinus* ubi est?*SYR.*

Ellum, te exspectat Domi.

CETES.

Hem!

SYR.

Quid est?

*CETES.*Quid sit? Illius Opera, *Syre*, nunc
vivo. Festivom Caput!

Qui omnia sibi post puta'rit esse prae meo Commodo:

Maledicta, Famam, meum Amorem, et Peccatum, in se transtulit.

10.

SYR.

SCENE V.

CTESIPHO and SYRUS.

[Sannio stands not far off.]

CTES.

'TIS a Pleasure to receive Assistance from any Man when we want it, but it is doubly so to have it from one who gives it cheerfully, and from whom we have Reason to expect it. O! Brother, Brother, how can I enough commend you now? I very well know, that whatever I can say in Commendation of you, it will fall short of your Merit: I reckon it peculiar to myself above other Men, that no one has a Brother with so many valuable Qualifications as mine.

[To himself, not seeing any Body.]

SYR.

O! Ctesipho!

CTES.

O! Syrus, where's Aeschinus?

SYR.

He's waiting for you at Home.

CTES.

O!

SYR.

What's the Matter?

CTES.

What's the Matter? 'Tis to him I owe my Life now. Good-natur'd Creature! who neglected his own Affairs for my Interest: he took the Abuses, Scandal, the Intrigue, and Fault, upon himself.

SYR.

SYR.

Nil pote supra.

CTES.

Quidnam Foris crepuit ?

SYR.

Mane, mane, ipse exit foras.

SCENA VI.

AESCHINUS, SANNIO, CTESIPHON, et SYRUS.

AESC.

UBI est ille Sacrilegus ?

SAN.

Me quaerit. Numquid effert ?

Occidi ;

Nil video.

[Seorsim.]

AESC.

Ehem, opportune ; teipsum quaerito :

Quid sit Ctesipho ? In tuto est omnis Res : omitte vero Tristitiem tuam.

CTES.

Ego, illam, hercle, vero omitto, qui quidem te habeo Fratrem. O ! mi Aeschine !

O ! mi Germane ! Ah ! vereor coram in Os te laudare amplius,

Ne id assentandi, magis quam quo habeam gratum, facere existumes.

AESC.

Age, inepte, quasi nunc non no'rimus nos inter nos, Ctesipho.

Hoc mihi dolet, nos pene fero scisse, et pene in eum Locum

Redisse, ut, si omnes cuperent, tibi Nihil possent auxiliarier.

CTES.

SYR.

He cou'd do no more.

CTES.

What makes the Door creak?

SYR.

Stay, stay, here comes he himself.

SCENE VI.

AESCHINUS, SANNIO, CTESIPHON, and SYRUS.

AESC.

WHere's that Rogue?

SAN.

He's looking for me. Has he brought any Money with him? I'm undone; I see Nothing.

[*To himself.*]

AESC.

O! well met; you're the Man I look for: how is't *Ctesipho*? All's safe: don't seem so uneasy.

CTES.

By *Hercules*, I'll not be uneasy, while I have such a Brother as you. O! my *Aeschinus*! my Brother! — But I'm afraid to praise you more before your Face, lest you shou'd think it looks more like Adulation than Gratitude.

AESC.

Don't be so foolish, as if we did not yet know one another, *Ctesipho*. It grieves me, that we knew it so late, and that we were almost drove to such Streights, that if all Mankind wou'd have help'd you they cou'd not.

CTES.

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C T E S.

Pudebat.

A E S C.

Ah! Stultitia est istaec, non Pudor:
tam ob parvolam 10.
Rem pene e Patria! Turpe dictu! Deos quaeso
ut istaec prohibeant.

C T E S.

Peccavi.

A E S C.

Quid ait tandem nobis Sannio? [Syro.

S Y R.

Jam mitis est.

A E S C.

Ego ad Forum ibo, ut hunc absolvam: tu intro
ad illam, Ctesipho.

S A N.

Syre, insta.

[Separatim Syro.

S Y R.

Eamus; namque hic properat in Cyprum.

S A N.

Ne tam quidem,
Quamvis etiam maneo otiosus hic.

S Y R.

Reddetur, ne time. 15.

S A N.

At ut omne reddat.

S Y R.

Omne reddet, tace modo, ac
sequere hac.

S A N.

Sequor.

C T E S.

Heus, heus, Syre.

S Y R.

Hem, quid est?

C T E S.

Obsecro, hercle, Hominem istum
inparissimum

Quam-

C T E S.

My Modesty was my Enemy.

A E S C.

Ah ! 'twas not your Modesty, but your Folly :
to be almost flying your Country for such a Tri-
fle ! 'Tis a Shame to mention it ! Heav'n forbid
it.

C T E S.

It was a Fault.

A E S C.

What says *Sannio* to us at last ? [To *Syrus*.

S Y R.

He's pacify'd now.

A E S C.

I'll go to the Market, and discharge him : go
you in to her, *Ctesipho*.

S A N.

Syrus, forward my Bus'ness. [*Aside to Syrus*.

S Y R.

Let us go about it ; for he's in Haste to go to
Cyprus.

S A N.

I'm in no such Haste, tho I'm oblig'd to loiter
my Time away here at present.

S Y R.

You shall be pay'd, never fear.

S A N.

If he wou'd but pay me all.

S Y R.

He'll pay you all, do but hold your Tongue,
and follow us.

S A N.

I'll be at your Heels.

C T E S.

Hark y', *Syrus*.

S Y R.

What's the Matter ?

C T E S.

Pr'ythee discharge that Scoundrel as soon as
Vol. III. Y ye

254 *A D E L P H I.* ACTUS II.

Quamprimum absolvitote, ne, si magis inritatus
fiet,

Aliqua ad Patrem hoc permanet, atque ego tum
perpetuo perierim.

S R.

Non fiet; bono Animo es: tu cum illa te intus
oblecta interim: 20.

Et Lectulos jube sterni nobis, et parari cetera:

Ego jam, transacta Re, convortam me Domum
cum Opsonio.

C T E S.

Ita quaeso: quando hoc bene successit, hilarem
hunc sumamus Diem.

FINIS ACTUS SECUNDI.

ACTUS

ACT II. *The* BROTHERS. 255

ye can, for Fear he shou'd be more provok'd, and this Affair come some Way or other to my Father's Knowledge, and then I shall be utterly undone.

S R.

That sha'n't happen; have a good Heart: in the Meanwhile go you and delight yourself with her within: and order the Cloth to be lay'd for us, and ev'ry Thing to be ready: as soon as our Bus'ness is over I'll come directly Home with Provision.

C T E S.

Pray do: and, since this Affair has ended so well, let us spend this Day merrily.

The End of the second Act.

ACTUS III. SCENA I.

SOSTRATA et *CANTHARA*.

S O S.
Obscuro, mea Nutrix, quid nunc fiet?
C A N.
Quid fiat rogas?

Recte, edepol, spero.

S O S.
Modo Dolores, mea tu, occipiunt
primulum.

C A N.
Jam nunc times, quasi nusquam (14) adfueris,
numquam pepereris.

S O S.
Miseram me! Neminem habeo, solae sumus:
Geta autem hic non adest,
Nec quem ad Obstetricem mittam, nec qui adcer-
sat *Aeschinum*. 5.

C A N.
Pol, is quidem jam hic aderit; nam numquam
unum intermittit Diem,
Quin semper veniat.

S O S.
Solutus mearum Miseriarum est
Remedium.

C A N.

14. *The common Reading is nunquam; but Bentley*

ACT III. SCENE I.

SOSTRATA and *CANTHARA*.

S O S.

PRAY, Nurse, how is she now?

C A N.

How is she, d'y' say? Very well, I hope.

S O S.

Her Pains are just come upon her, Nurse.

C A N.

You are as fearful now, as if you never was at a Labour, and as if you had never had a Child yourself.

S O S.

Alas! I've Nobody at Home, and we are alone here: *Geta's* out of the Way, and I've Nobody to send to the Midwife, or to go for *Aeschinus*.

C A N.

He'll be here presently; for he never lets a Day pass without coming.

S O S.

He's the only Comfort I have in my Misfortunes.

Y 3

C A N.

ley gives nusquam (which is better) ex Codice Petrenli.

258 A D E L P H I. ACTUS III.

C A N.

E Re Natae (15) melius fieri haut potuit quam
factum est, Hera,

Quando Vitium oblatum est, quod ad illum adti-
net potissimum,

Talem, tali (16) Genere, atque Animo, natum
ex tanta Familia. 10.

S O S.

Ita, pol, est ut dicis: salvos nobis, Deos quaeso,
ut fiet.

15. E Re nata the common Reading : but Bentley gives e Re Natae, which is much better, and I doubt not but the true Reading, as in the 5th Act of Phormio, Sc. 5. V. 76. non, hercle, ex Re istius me instiga'sti, Demipho.

16. Bentley gives Ingenio instead of Genere, because he thinks Genus and Familia Tautology; but I think

S C E N A II.

GETA, SOSTRATA, et CANTHARA.

G E T.

NUNC illud est, quod si omnes omnia sua
Confilia conferant,

Atque huic Malo Salutem quaerant, Auxili Ni-
hil adferant,

Quod mihique, Heraeque, Filiaeque herili, est.
Vae misero mihi !

Tot Res repente circumvallant, unde emergi non
potest,

Vis, Egestas, Injustitia, Solitudo, Infamia. 5.

Hocine

ACT III. *The* BROTHERS. 259

C A N.

Since your Daughter has made a Slip, Mistress, it cou'd not happen better for her than to have such a Person to do with, who is of such a Family, such a Spirit, and who has such Friends.

S O S.

What you say is very true: I pray to Heav'n to keep him to us.

think he does not mend it, for Ingenium and Animus are as tautologous, if not more so. Donatus makes this Distinction betwixt Genus and Familia; the first he says is the living Family, Familia the Ancestors; the Reverse of which I believe is right here: Genus, says Bentley, some Critics apply ad Nobilitatem, Familiam ad Copias.

S C E N E II.

GETA, SOSTRATA, and CANTHARA.

G E T.

SUCH a Misfortune has now happen'd to me, my Mistress, and her Daughter, that if all Mankind were to lay their Heads together, to find out a Remedy to it, they cou'd bring us no Help. Alas! we are plung'd into so many Difficultys, Violation, Want, Oppression, Neglect, and Infamy, that it is impossible to struggle thro' them.

260 ADELPHI. ACTUS III.

Hocine Saeculum? O! Scelera! O! Genera sacrilega! O! Hominem inpium!——

[Seorsim, non videns illas.]

S O S.

Me miseram! Quidnam' est, quod sic video timidum et properantem *Getam*? [Cantharae.]

G E T.

—Quem neque Fides, neque Jusjurandum, neque illum Misericordia,

Repressit, neque reflexit, neque quod Partus instabat prope,

Cui miserae indigne per Vim Vitium obtulerat.

[Seorsim, non videns illas.]

S O S.

Non intellego 10.

Satis quae loquatur,

[Cantharae.]

C A N.

Propius, obsecro, accedamus, *Sostrata*.

G E T.

Ah!

Me miserum! Vix sum compos Animi, ita ardeo Iracundia.

Nihil est quod malim quam illam totam Familiam dari mi' obviam,

Ut ego Iram hanc in eos evomam omnem, dum Aegritudo haec est recens:

Satis mi' id habeam Supplici, dum illos ulciscar modo: 15.

Seni Animam primum extinguerem ipsi, qui illud produxit Scelus:

Tum autem *Syrum* Inpulsores, vah, quibus illum lacerarem Modis?

Sublimem medium primum arriperem, et Capite in Terram statuerem,

Ut Cerebro dispergat Viam:

Adulescenti ipsi eriperem Oculos; posthaec praecipitem darem: 20.

Ceteros ruerem, agerem, raperem, tunderem, et prosterernerem:

Set

ACT III. *The BROTHERS.* 261

them. What an Age is this! O! abominable!
Profligate Race! Impious Man! ———

[To himself, not seeing them.]

S O S.

Ah! What's the Meaning of *Geta's* running
hither in such a Fright? *[To Canthara.]*

G E T.

—Whom neither Promises, nor Oaths, cou'd
move, whom Pity turn'd not back, Pity for her
that was so near her Time, for her that he un-
worthily abus'd.

[To himself, not seeing them.]

S O S.

I don't well understand what he says.

[To Canthara.]

C A N.

Pray let us go nearer, *Softvata.*

G E T.

Alas! poor Wretch! I'm scarcely in my
Senses, I'm so inrag'd. I wish for Nothing more
than to have the whole Family in my Powr
now, that I may vent all my Indignation upon
'em, while this Wound is fresh: so I cou'd but
indulge my Revenge on 'em now, I don't care
what I bear myself: first I'd squeeze out the old
Fellow's Soul, for geting such a Piece of Wic-
kedness: then as to *Syrus*, who set him on, ah,
how wou'd I tare and torment him? First, I'd
catch him up by the Middle, and then dash his
Head against the Ground, and strew the Way
with his Brains: I'd pull the young Spark's
Eyes out, and afterwards break his Neck: as for
the Rest, I'd fall upon 'em, drive 'em, drag 'em,
pound 'em, and trample on 'em: but why do I
delay

Set cesso Heram hoc Malo inpertiri propere ?

[Seorsim, non videns illas.
S O S.

Revocemus. *Geta.*
G E T.

Hem,
Quisquis es, sine me. (17) [Non videns illam.
S O S.

Ego sum *Sostrata.*
G E T.

Ubi ea est ? Te ipsam quaerito ;
Te expeto (18) ; oppido opportune te obtulisti
mi' obviam,

Hera.

S O S.
Quid est ? Quid trepidas ?
G E T.

Hei mihi !
S O S.

Quid festinas, mi *Geta* ? 25
Animam recipe,

G E T.
Prorsus—

S O S.
Quid istuc prorsus ergo'ft ?
G E T.

—Periimûs ;
Actum'ft.

S O S.

17. *The Reason why the Servants in Plautus and Terence are represented as not very forward to turn when they are called is, as Madam Dacier and other Commentators have observed, because the Greeks used to take a Pleasure in stopping the Slaves in the Streets, and so to have them beat for loitering.*

ACT III. *The BROTHERS.* 263

delay informing my Mistress of this Misfortune?

[To himself, not seeing them.

S O S.

Let's call him back. *Geta.*

G E T.

Pshaw, whoever you are, let me go on. (17)

[Not seeing her.

S O S.

'Tis I, *Sostrata.*

G E T.

Where is she? I was on the Hunt for you ;
you are the Person I now want ; 'tis very lucky
that I've met you, Mistress.

S O S.

What's the Matter? Why d'y' tremble?

G E T.

O! O!

S O S.

Why d'y' hurry yourself so, *Geta*? Take
Breath.

G E T.

We are quite—

S O S.

Quite what?

G E T.

—Undone ; absolutely ruin'd.

S O S.

18. *Expecto* is the common Reading: but why
expecto, as Bentley says, when the Meeting was
unexpected? Our learned Critic gives *expeto*, not
without the Authority of an old Copy.

S O S.

Eloquere ergo, obsecro te, quid sit.

G E T.

Jam—

*S O S.*Quid jam, *Geta*?*G E T.**Aeschinus*—*S O S.*

Quid is ergo?

G E T.

—Alienus est ab nostra Familia.

S O S.

Hem!

Perii.—Quare?

G E T.

Amare occepit aliam.

S O S.

Vae miserae mihi!

*G E T.*Neque id occulte fert; ab Lenone ipse eripuit
palam. 30.*S O S.*

Sati'n' hoc certum' est?

G E T.

Certum: hisce Oculis egomet vidi,

*Sostrata.**S O S.*

Ah!

Me miseram! Quid jam credas? Aut cui credas?

Nostrumne *Aeschinum*,

Nostram Vitam omnium, in quo nostrae Spes,

Opesque, sitae

Erant, qui sine hac jurabat se unum numquam
victurum Diem,Qui se in sui Gremio positurum Puerum dicebat
Patri, 35.Ita obsecraturum ut liceret hanc sibi Uxorem
ducere?*G E T.*

ACT III. *The BROTHERS.* 265

S O S.

Pray tell me how?

G E T.

Now—

S O S.

What now, *Geta*?

G E T.

Aeschinus—

S O S.

What of him?

G E T.

—Has forsak'd our Family.

S O S.

Ah! undone.—For what Reason?

G E T.

Because he has got another Mistress.

S O S.

How unhappy am I!

G E T.

And he does not mind Secrecy; he himself took her publicly from the Bawd.

S O S.

Are you sure of this?

G E T.

I'm sure of it: these Eyes of mine saw it,
Sofrata.

S O S.

Ah! miserable Woman! What can one hope for, or whom believe? Did you see our *Aeschinus* do this, the very Life of us all, in whom all our Hopes, and Welfare, were plac'd, who swore he cou'd not live a single Day without her, who say'd he'd set the Child upon his Father's Knee, and beg his Consent to marry her?

G E T.

Hera, Lacrimas mitte ; ac potius quod ad hanc
Rem Opus est consule :

Patiamurne, an narremus cuipiam ?

C A N.

Au, au, mi Homo, sanu'n'es?

An hoc proferendum tibi videtur esse usquam ?

G E T.

Mi' quidem non placet :

Jam primum illum alieno Animo a nobis esse Res
ipsa indicat : 40.

Nunc si hoc palam proferimus ; ille Infitias ibit,
sat scio ;

Tua Fama, et Gnatae Vita, in Dubium veniet:
tum si maxime

Fateatur, cum amet aliam, non est utile hanc
illi dari :

Quapropter, quoquo Pacto, Tacito'ft Opus.

S O S.

Ah ! minime Gentium :

Non faciam.

G E T.

Quid ages ?

S O S.

Proferam.

C A N.

Hem, mea *Sostrata*, vide quam

Rem agas.

45.*S O S.*

Pejore Res Loco non potis est esse quam in quo
nunc sita'ft :

Primum indotata est ; tum praeterea, quae secun-
da ei Dos erat,

Periit : pro Virgine dari nuptum non potest : hoc
reliquom est,

Si Infitias ibit, Testis mecum est Anulus,
quem ipse amiserat :

Postremo, quando ego conscia mihi sum, a me
Culpam esse hanc procul,

50.

Neque

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G E T.

Shed no Tears, Mistress; but rather consult what's necessary to be done in this Case: shall us bear it patiently, or communicate it to Somebody?

C A N.

Ah! Man, are you in your Senses? D'y' think this ought to be told to any one?

G E T.

I'm not for telling it: first, 'tis plain that he has forsak'd us: now if we make this Affair public, I very well know he'll deny it; then your Reputation, and your Daughter's Safety, will ly at Stake: and if he shou'd confess, it will not be to her Advantage to be marry'd to him, when he loves another: wherefore Silence is, by all Means, necessary.

S O S.

No, no: I'll not consent to't.

G E T.

What will you do?

S O S.

I'll make it known.

C A N.

Ah! consider, *Sofrata*, what you do.

S O S.

'Tis impossible that the Affair shou'd be in a worse Situation than it now is: first, she has no Portion; then, besides, she has loss'd that which might have serv'd in the Room of a Portion: she can never pass for a Maid to any one: I have this in Reserve, if he denys it, the Ring which he left will be an Evidence on our Side: in short, since I am conscious of my own Inno-

Z 2

cence

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Neque Pretium, neque Rem ullam intercessisse
illa aut me indignam, *Geta*,
Experiar.

G E T.

Quid istic? Accedo, ut melius dicas.

S O S.

Tu quantum potes

Abi; atque *Hegioni* Cognato hujus Rem enarrato
omnem Ordine;

Nam is nostro *Simulo* fuit summus; et nos coluit
maxime.

G E T.

Nam, hercle, alius Nemo respicit nos.

S O S.

Propera tu, mea *Canthara*, 55.

Curre, Obstetricem arcesse, ut, cum Opus sit, ne
in Mora nobis fiet. [Exeunt.]

S C E N A III.

D E M E A.

Disperii! *Ctesiphonem* audiui Filium
Una adfuisse in Raptione cum *Aeschino*:
Id misero restat mihi Mali, si illum potest,
Qui alicui Rei est, etiam eum ad Nequitiam ad-
ducere:

Ubi ego illum quaeram? Credo abductum in *Gae-
neum* 5.

Aliquo: persuasit ille impurus, sat scio:
Set eccum *Syrum* ire video: hinc scibo jam ubi
fiet:

Atque, hercle, hic de Grege illo est; si me sen-
serit

Eum quaeritare, numquam dicet Carnufex:
Non ostendam id me velle.

S C E N A

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cence herein, that I had no mercenary Views,
and that neither my Daughter nor I had any
unworthy Design, *Geta*, I'll e'en try it.

G E T.

How ? Let me advise you to think better of it.

S O S.

Go you as fast as you can ; and let her Kinf-
man *Hegio* know the whole Affair exactly as it is ;
for he was the best Friend my Husband, poor
Simulus, had ; and he has always shew'd a great
Regard for us.

G E T.

By *Hercules*, Nobody else looks upon us.

S O S.

Make Haste, *Canthara*, run, and call a Mid-
wife, that she may n't be out of the Way when
we want her.

[*They go.*]

SCENE III.

D E M E A.

QUITE undone ! my Son *Ctesipho*, I hear,
was with *Aeschinus* when the Girl was
forc'd away : it adds to my Misfortunes, that he
shou'd be able to draw him into his Debauche-
rys, who was otherwise intended : where shall
I look for him ? I believe he has carry'd him
into some Bawdy-house : that Profligate has
feduc'd him I know well enough : but here-
comes *Syrus* I see : I'll know of him where he
is : but he's one of the Gang ; and if he per-
ceives that I want him, the Hangdog will never
tell me where he is : I'll not seem desirous of
knowing.

Z 3

SCENE

SCENA IV.

SYRUS et DEMEA.

SYR.

Omnem Rem modo Seni,
Quo Pacto haberet, enarramus Ordine :
Nil quicquam vidi laetius.

[Seorsim, non videns Demeam.

DEM.

Pro Juppiter !

Hominis Stultitiam !

[Seorsim.

SYR.

Conlaudavit Filium :

Mihi, qui id dedissem Consilium, egit Gratias. 5.

[Seorsim, non videns Demeam.

DEM.

Disrumpor.

[Seorsim.

SYR.

Argentum adnumeravit ilico :

Dedit praeterea, in Sumptum, Dimidium (19) Mi-
nae :

Id distributum sane est ex Sententia.

[Seorsim, non videns Demeam.

DEM.

Hem !

Huic mandes, siquid recte curatum velis.

[Seorsim.

SYR.

Ehem, Demea, haut aspexeram te : quid agitur ? 10.

DEM.

19. See the Table of Money at the End of the Work.

SCENE IV.

SYRUS and *DEMEA*.

SYR.

WE told the old Gentleman the whole Affair just now in the exact Order as it was: I never saw any Thing so pleas'd as he was.

[To himself, not seeing Demea.]

DE M.

O! *Jupiter!* The Folly of the Man!

[To himself.]

SYR.

He commended his Son, and thank'd me for advising him to't.

[To himself, not seeing Demea.]

DE M.

I'm ready to burst.

[To himself.]

SYR.

He told out the Money immediately: and he gave me, over and above, Half (19) a Piece to spend: that's dispos'd of as I cou'd wish.

[To himself, not seeing Demea.]

DE M.

So! If you'd have any Thing done as it ought to be, commit it to this Fellow.

[To himself.]

SYR.

Hah, *Demea*, I did not see you: how go Affairs?

DE M.

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D E M.

Quid agatur? Vosttram nequeo marari fatis
Rationem.

S Y R.

Est, hercle, inepta, ne dicam Dolo,

atque
Absurda. [*Demeae.*] ——— Piscis ceteros purga,
Dromo;

Congrum istum maxumum in Aqua finito ludere
Paulisper; ubi ego venero, exossabitur; 15.
Prius nolo. [*Servo qui intus est.*

D E M.

Haecce Flagitia?

S Y R.

Mi' quidem non placent;

Et clamo saepe. [*Demeae.*] — Salsamenta haec,
Stephanio,

Fac macerentur pulchre. [*Servo qui intus est.*

D E M.

Di vestram Fidem!

Utrum Studione id sibi habet, an Laudi putat
Fore, si perdiderit Gnatum? Vae misero mihi! 20.

Videre videor jam Diem illum, cum hinc egens
Profugiet aliquo militatum.

S Y R.

O! *Demea,*

Istuc est sapere, non quod ante Pedes modo'st
Videre, set etiam illa quae futura sunt.
Prospicere.

D E M.

Quid? Istaec jam penes vos Psaltria
est? 25.

S Y R.

Ellam intus.

D E M.

Eho, an Domi est habiturus?

S Y R.

Credo, ut est

Dementia.

D E M.

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D E M.

How shou'd they go? I can't enough admire
your Conduct.

S Y R.

'Tis foolish, by *Hercules*, and, to speak sincerely, very absurd. [*To Demea.*] — Gur and scale the Rest of the Fish, *Dromo*; and let the large Conger Eel play a little longer in the Water; when I come back, it shall be bon'd, and not before. [*To a Servant within.*]

D E M.

Are these Enormitys to be suffer'd?

S Y R.

Not in my Opinion; I often exclaim against them. [*To Demea.*] — Let the Salt-fish be well water'd and soak'd, *Stephanio*.

[*To a Servant within.*]

D E M.

Good Gods! Does he study, does he think it commendable, to ruin his Son? Alas! Methinks I see the Day, when he'll run away thro Want, and list for a Soldier.

S Y R.

Demea, 'tis wise, not only to look into what's present, but what's to come.

D E M.

What? Is that Music-girl among ye?

S Y R.

She's within.

D E M.

And will he live among 'em there?

S Y R.

I believe he's mad enough.

D E M.

D E M.

Haecine fieri?

S Y R.

Inepta Lenitas

Patris, et Facilitas prava.

D E M.

Fratris me quidem

Pudet pigerque.

*S Y R.*Nimium inter vos, *Demea*, ac

Non quia ades praefens dico hoc, pernium in-

terest.

30.

Tu, quantus quantus; Nil nisi Sapientia es;

Ille Somnium: sineres vero illum tu tuum

Facere haec?

D E M.

Sinerem illum? An non sex totis

Menfibus

Prius olfecissem quam ille quicquam coeperet?

S Y R.

Vigilantiam tuam tu mihi narras?

D E M.

Sic fiet, 35.

Modo ut nunc est, quaeso.

S Y R.

Ut quisque suum volt esse, ita'ft.

D E M.

Quid eum? Vidistin' hodie?

S Y R.

Tuumne Filium?

[*Demeae.*Abigam hunc Rus. [*Seorsim.*]—Jamdudum ali-

quid Ruri agere arbitror.

[*Demeae.**D E M.*

Sati'n' scis ibi esse?

S Y R.

Oh! quem ego produxi,—

D E M.

D E M.

Can this be ?

S Y R.

Such is the foolish Tenderneſs, and deſtructive Eaſyneſs, of his Father.

D E M.

I'm aſham'd and in Pain for my Brother.

S Y R.

There's a huge, too huge a, Difference betwixt ye, *Demea*, and I don't ſay it becauſe you are preſent. You are, as much as can be, Wiſdom itſelf ; he's but a Dreamer : wou'd you ſuffer your Son to play ſuch Pranks as theſe ?

D E M.

I ſuffer him ? D'y' think I ſhou'd not ſmell him out ſix Months before he'd attempt any ſuch Thing ?

S Y R.

D'y' tell me of your Care ?

D E M.

I pray to Heav'n he may continue as he now is.

S Y R.

Children are according as their Fathers bring 'em up.

D E M.

But that Lad ? Have you ſeen him to-day ?

S Y R.

Your Son d'y' mean ? [*To Demea*]—I'll ſend the old Fellow into the Country. [*To himſelf.*—He's working in the Fields, I doubt not, by this Time. [*To Demea.*

D E M.

Are you ſure he's there ?

S Y R.

O ! whom I went out of Town with,—

D E M.

D E M.

Optume'ft.

Metui ne haereret hic.

S Y R.

—Atque iratum admodum ? 40.

D E M.

Quid autem ?

S Y R.

Adortu'ft Jurgio Fratrem apud Forum
De Pfaltria iftac.

D E M.

Ai'n' vero ?

S Y R.

Vah ! Nil reticuit ;

Nam, ut numerabatur forte Argentum, inter-
venitHomo de inprovifo ; coepit clamare, Aefchine,
Haecine Flagitia facere te ? Haec te admittere

45.

Indigna Genere noftro ?——

D E M.

Oh ! lacrumo Gaudio !

S Y R.

—Non tu hoc Argentum perdis, ſet Vitam tuam.

D E M.

Salvos fit : ſpero eſt ſimilis Majorum ſu'um.

S Y R.

Hui !

D E M.

Syre, Praeceptorum plenu'ft iſtorum ille.

S Y R.

Phy !

Domi habuit unde diſceret.

D E M.

Fit ſedulo ; 50.

Nil praetermitto ; conſueſacio ; denique,
Inſpicere, tamquam in Speculum, in Vitas omnium
Jubeo, atque ex aliis ſumere Exemplum ſibi :
Hoc facito :——

S Y R.

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D E M.

That's well. I was afraid lest he was lurking here.

S Y R.

—And who was in a great Passion?

D E M.

For what?

S Y R.

He abus'd his Brother in the Market about that Music-girl.

D E M.

Say you so?

S Y R.

Hah! he was not afraid to speak; for, as we were counting the Money, who shou'd come unexpected upon us but he? He cry'd out, Aeschinus, do such Enormitys become you? Ought you to be guilty of these Acts to the Dishonour of our Family?

D E M.

I weep for Joy!

S Y R.

You don't only confound this Money, but your Safety.

D E M.

Heav'n guard him: he'll copy his Forefathers I hope.

S Y R.

Without Doubt!

D E M.

He does not want Instruction, Syrus.

S Y R.

No, no, he had those at Home who cou'd teach him.

D E M.

He is well look'd after; I omit Nothing; I exercise him; in short, I bid him look into the Lives of Men as in a Glass, and to take Example from other Persons: do this:——

SYR.

Recte sane.

DEM.

—Hoc fugito:—

SYR.

Callide.

DEM.

—Hoc Laudi est:—

SYR.

Istaec Res est.

DEM.

—Hoc Vitio datur:—

55.

SYR.

Probissume!

DEM.

—Porro autem—

SYR.

Non, hercle, Otium'ft

Nunc mi' auscultandi: Pisces ex Sententia

Nactus sum; hi mihi ne corrumpantur Cautio'ft;

Nam id nobis tam Flagitium'ft quam illa, *Demea*,Non facere vobis, modo quae dix'ti; et, quod
queo, 60.

Conservis ad eundem istunc praecipio Modum;

Hoc falsum'ft; hoc adustum'ft; hoc lautum'ft pa-
rum;

Illud recte: iterum sic memento: sedulo

Moneo quae possum pro mea Sapientia:

Postremo, tamquam in Speculum, in Patinas, *De-*
mea, 65.

Inspicere jubeo, et moneo quid facto Usus sit:

Inepta haec esse, nos quae facimus, sentio:

Verum quid facias? Ut Homo'ft, ita Morem ge-
ras.

Numquid vis?

DEM.

Mentem vobis meliorem dari.

SYR.

Tu Rus hinc ibis?

DEM.

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S Y R.

Well judg'd.

D E M.

—Avoid this:—

S Y R.

Quite right.

D E M.

—This is commendable:—

S Y R.

There you have it.

D E M.

—This is a Fault:—

S Y R.

Excellent !

D E M.

—And besides—

S Y R.

By *Hercules* I have not Time to hear you now : I have got such a Dish of Fish as I love ; I must take Care that they're not spoil'd ; for that's as great a Fault among us, as 'tis for you to neglect what you mention'd ; and, as much as I'm able, I document my Fellow-servants in the same Manner ; this is full salt ; this is burn'd ; this is not wash'd enough ; that's very well done ; mind and do so again : I constantly give them the best Advice I can : in short, *Demea*, I bid them look into their Dishes as into a Glass, and instruct them in what's to be done : I know these Precepts of our are but of little Importance : but what can you do ? We must suit our Manner to the People we have to do with. Have you any more to say ?

D E M.

Yes, I'd have ye grow wiser.

S Y R.

Are you going into the Country ?

A a 2

D E M.

DEM.

Recta.

SYR.

Nam quid tu hic agas, 70.

Ubi, siquid bene praecipias, Nemo obtemperet?
[Exit Syrus.]

SCENA V.

DEMEA.

EGO vero hinc abeo, quando is, quamobrem
huc veneram,

Rus abiit: illum curo unum, ille ad me adtinet;

Quando ita volt Frater, de istoc ipse viderit:

Sed quis illic est, quem video procul? Estne

*Hegio*Tribulis noster? Si satis cerno, is, hercle, est:
vah! 5.

Homo Amicus nobis jam inde a Puero: Di boni,

Nae illiusmodi jam magna nobis Civium

Paenuria est! Homo antiqua Virtute ac Fide!

Haut cito Mali quid ortum ex hoc sit publice.

Quam gaudeo, ubi etiam hujus Generis Reli-
quias 10.

Restare video! Vah! vivere etiam nunc lubet.

Opperiari Hominem hic, ut salutem et conlo-
quar.

SCENA

DEM

Directly.

S Y R.

What shou'd you do here, when Nobody regards you, if you give ever so good Advice?

[*Syrus goes.*]

S C E N E V.

DEM E A.

I'LL go from hence, since he, for whose Sake I came hither, is gone into the Country: he's my only Care, he belongs to me; since my Brother will have it so, he shall look after the other himself: but who's that whom I see at a Distance? Is n't it *Hegio* one of our Ward? If my Eyes don't fail me, 'tis he by *Hercules*: ah! we have been Friends ever since we were Boys: good Gods, we've now a great Scarcity of such Citizens as he is! He's a Man of antient Virtue and Credit! The Public can never suffer by him. How I rejoice to see any Remains now of this Race! Ah! 'tis a Pleasure to live now. I'll wait here for him, to ask him how he does, and change a Word with him.

A a 3

S C E N E.

SCENA VI.

HEGIO, GETA, et DEMEA.

HEG.

PRO Di immortales ! Facinus indignum,
Geta !
 Quid narras ?

[Getae, non videns Demeam.

GET.

Sic est factum.

HEG.

Ex illan' Familia

Tam inliberale Facinus esse ortum ! O ! *Aeschinè,*
 Pol, haut paternum istuc dedisti.

[Non videns Demeam.

DEM.

Videlicet

De Psaltria hac (20) audivit : id illi nunc dolet 5.
 Alieno ; Pater is Nihili pendet : hei mihi !
 Utinam hic prope adesset alicubi, atque audiret
 haec. [Seorsim.

HEG.

Nisi facient quae illos aequom'ft, haut sic aufe-
 rent.

[Getae, non videns Demeam.

GET.

In te Spes omnis, *Hegio*, nobis sita est :

Te solum habemus : tu es Patronus, tu Pater : 10.
 Ille

20. Bentley says one of his Copys of 900 Years
 old has hoc ; which he inserts in the Text : one of
 Dr. Mead's has hic ; which is better : but hac I
 think

SCENE VI.

HEGIO, GETA, and DEMEA.

HEG.

Immortal Gods! What an unworthy Action it is, *Geta*! What is't you tell me?

[*To Geta, not seeing Demea.*

GET.

So it is.

HEG.

That one of that Family shou'd be guilty of so base an Act! O! *Aeschinus*, you did not learn that of your Father.

[*Not seeing Demea.*

DEM.

He has hear'd of this Music-girl too: even he that is no Relation is griev'd at it now: that Father of his don't mind it the Value of a Straw: alas! I wish he was nigh here, that he might hear this.

[*To himself.*

HEG.

If they don't do us Justice, they sha'n't go off so.

[*To Geta, not seeing Demea.*

GET.

All our Hope's in you, *Hegio*: we have no Friend but you: you are our Protector, you're our

think preferable to either, which is the common Reading, and which is in the Earl of Oxford's Copy.

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Ille tibi moriens nos commendavit Senex :

Si deferis tu, periiimus. [*Non videns Demeam.*]

H E G.

Cave dixeris :

Neque faciam, neque me satis pie posse arbitror.

[*Getae, non videns Demeam.*]

D E M.

Adibo. [*Scorpius.*]—Salvere *Hegionem* plurimum
Jubeo,

H E G.

Oh, te quaerebam ipsum. Salve,

Demea.

15.

D E M.

Quid autem ?

H E G.

Major Filius tuus *Aesclinius*,

Quem Fratri adoptandum dedisti, neque boni

Neque liberalis functus Officium est Viri.

D E M.

Quid istuc est ?

H E G.

Nostrum Amicum no'ras *Simulum* atque
Aequalem.

D E M.

Quidni ?

H E G.

Filiam ejus Virginem 20.

Vitiavit.

D E M.

Hem !

H E G.

Mane : nondum audi'sti, *Demea*,
Quod est gravissimum.

D E M.

An quicquam est etiam amplius ?

H E G.

Vero amplius ; nam hoc quidem ferendum ali-
quo Modo'ft :

Persuasit Nox, Amor, Vinum, Adulescentia ;

Humana.

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our Father: the old Man recommended us to you on his Deathbed: if you forsake us, we are undone.

[*Not seeing Demea.*]

H E G.

Take Care what you say: I'll never do it, nor do I think I can with Honour and a safe Conscience.

[*To Geta, not seeing Demea.*]

D E M.

I'll go to him. [*To himself.*]—*Hegio* how do you? I'm glad to see you.

H E G.

O, you are the Man I look'd for. I'm glad to see you, *Demea*.

D E M.

What's the Matter?

H E G.

Your elder Son *Aeschinus*, whom you gave to your Brother to adopt, has acted neither like an honest Man nor a Gentleman.

D E M.

How so?

H E G.

You knew our Friend and Acquaintance *Stimulus*.

D E M.

Knew him? Yes sure.

H E G.

He has debauch'd his Daughter.

D E M.

How!

H E G.

Stay: you have not hear'd the worst yet, *Demea*.

D E M.

Have you any Thing worse to tell me?

H E G.

Much worse; for this will admit of an Excuse in some Degree: Night, Love, Wine, and Youth,
were

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Humanum'ft: ubi fcit factum, ad Matrem Vir-
ginis 25.

Venit ipſus ultro, lacrumans, orans, obſecrans,
Fidem dans, jurans ſe illam ducturum Domum:
Ignotum'ft; tacitum'ft; creditum'ft: Virgo ex eo
Conpreſſu gravida facta eſt; Menſis hic decimus
eſt:

Ille bonus Vir nobis Pſaltriam, ſi Dis placet, 30.
Paravit, quicum vivat; illam deſerit.

D E M.

Pro Certon' tu iſtaec dicis?

H E G.

Mater Virginis

In Medio'ft, ipſa Virgo, Res ipſa; hic *Geta*
Praeterea, ut captus eſt Servorum, non malus,
Neque iners, alit illas; ſolus omnem Familiam

Suſtentat: hunc abduce, vinci, quaere Rem. 35.

G E T.

Immo, hercle, extorque, niſi ita factum'ft, *De-*
mea:

Poſtremo non negabit; coram ipſum cedo.

D E M.

Pudet; nec quid agam, neque quid huic reſpon-
deam,

Scio.

[*Seorſim.*

P A M.

Miſeram me, differor Doloribus. 40.

Juno, Lucina, ſer Opem; ſerva me obſecro.

[*Pamphila, quae intus eſt.*

H E G.

Hem!

Numnam illa, quaeſo, parturit?

[*Getae.*

G E T.

Certe, *Hegio.*

H E G.

Hem!

Iliaec Fidem nunc voſtram inplorat, *Demea*;

Quod

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were prevailing Arguments; what he did was natural: when he was sensible of what he had done, he came of his own Accord to the young Woman's Mother, weeping, with Prayers and Intreaty, giving his Honour, and swearing that he would marry her and take her Home: 'twas pardon'd; keep'd secret; and his Word was taken: the Damsel prov'd with Child; this is the tenth Month: he, sweet Youth, as ill Luck would have it, has took a Music-girl into keeping, and has forsaken her.

D E M.

Are you sure what you say is true?

H E G.

The young Woman, her Mother, and the Affair itself, are ready to prove it; and here's *Geta* besides, who, as Servants are now, is no bad one; he maintains them; he alone is the Support of the Family: take him, bind him, and get the Truth from him.

G E T.

Yes, rack me, *Demea*, if it is not true: besides, he himself will not deny it; bring me to him.

D E M.

I'm ashamed, nor do I know what to do, or what Answer to make him.

[Aside.]

P A M.

O! miserable, I'm torn with Pain. *Juno*, *Lucina*, help me; preserve me I beseech ye.

[Pamphila from within.]

H E G.

Ah! Pray is she in Labour?

[To Geta.]

G E T.

Even so, *Hegio*.

H E G.

Alas! *Demea*, she now implores your Assistance;

288 *A D E L P H I.* ACTUS III.

Quod vos Vis cogit, id Voluntate impetret :
Haec primum ut fiant, Deos quaeso, ut vobis de-
cet : 45.

Sin aliter Animus vester est, ego, *Demea*,
Summa Vi defendam hanc, atque illum mortuum :
Cognatus mi' erat ; una a Pueris parvolis
Sumus educti ; una semper Militiae et Domi
Fuimus ; Paupertatem una pertulimus gravem : 50.
Quapropter nitar, faciam, experiar, denique
Animam relinquam potius quam illas deferam.
Quid mihi respondes ?

D E M.

Fratrem conveniam, *Hegio* :
Is quod mihi de hac Re dederit Consilium, id
sequar.

H E G.

Set, *Demea*, hoc tu facito cum Animo cogites, 55.

Quam vos facillume agitis, quam estis maxime
Potentes, dites, fortunati, nobiles,
Tam maxime vos aequo Animo aequa noscere
Oportet, si vos vultis perhiberi probos.

D E M.

Redito : fient, quae fieri aequom' est, omnia. 60.

H E G.

Decet te facere. [*Demeae.*]—*Geta*, duc me in-
tro ad *Sofratam*.

[*Exeunt Hegio et Geta.*]

S C E N A

ACT III. *The BROTHERS.* 289

ance; let her prevail on you to do that willingly, which you may be compel'd to do: I pray to Heav'n, that ye may do as becomes ye: but if you're of another Mind, *Demea*, I'll defend both her and her deceas'd Father with all my Might: he was my Kinsman; we were brought up from Children together; we were constant Companions together in the Wars and at Home; we have underwent great Wants together: for which Reasons I'll use my Endeavours, I'll do all I can, I'll try, nay I'll lose my Life rather than desert them. What's your Answer?

D E M.

I'll meet my Brother, *Hegio*: and I'll follow his Advice in this Affair.

H E G.

But, *Demea*, consider with yourself, the easier ye live, the more powerful, rich, fortunate, and noble, ye are, the more strict ye ought to be in the Execution of Justice, if ye wou'd appear Men of Honour.

D E M.

Well, go back: ev'ry Thing shall be done that ought to be done.

H E G.

'Tis what you ought to do. [*To Demea.*]—
Geta, shew me in to *Sofrata*.

[*Hegio and Geta go.*]

SCENA VII.

DEMEA.

NON me indicente haec fiunt : utinam hoc
sit modo

Defunctum ; verum nimia illaec Licentia
Profecto evadet in aliquod magnum Malum.

Ibo, ac requiram Fratrem, ut in eum haec evo-
mam.

4.

[Exit Demea.]

SCENA VIII.

HEGIO.

BONO Animo fac sis, *Sostrata* ; et istam, quod
potes,

Fac consolere : ego *Micionem*, si aput Forum'it,
Conveniam ; atque, ut Res gesta'it, narrabo Or-
dine :

Si ita est, facturus ut sit Officium suum,
Faciatur ; sin aliter de hac Re est ejus Sententia, 5.
Respondeat mi', ut quid agam quam primum
sciam.

FINIS ACTUS TERTII.

ACTUS

S C E N E VII.

DEMEA.

ALL this is as I say'd 'twou'd be : I wish this
Bus'ness was well over ; but this unreason-
able Licence of his will certainly end in some
great Misfortune. I'll go, and look for my Bro-
ther, and I'll pour all that I've hear'd into his
Ear. [Demea goes.]

S C E N E VIII.

HEGIO.

DON'T be cast down, *Sofrata* ; and comfort
your Daughter as much as you can : I'll
go meet *Micio*, if he's at the Market, and inform
him how Things are : if he'll do what he ought
to do, let him ; but if he's otherwise inclin'd, let
him answer me in Court, that I may know what
I have to do in good Time.

The End of the third Act.

ACTUS IV. SCENA I.

CTESIPHO et SYRUS.

CTES.
A IN Patrem hinc abiisse Rus?

SYR.
Jamdudum.

CTES.
Dic sodes.

SYR.
Aput Villam'ft.

Nunc cum (21) maxume Operis aliquid facere
credo.

CTES.
Utinam quidem,
Quod cum Salute ejus fiat, ita se defetigarit ve-
lim,
Ut Triduo hoc perpetuo prorsum e Lecto neque-
at surgere.

SYR.
Ita fiat, et istoc si quid poris est rectius.

CTES.
Ita ; nam hunc Diem 5.
Misere

21. Faernus gives cum as he found it in Bembo's
and in a Copy in the Vatican : our late eminent Edi-
tors

ACT IV. SCENE I.

CTESIPHO and SYRUS.

CTES.

DO you say my Father's gone from hence into the Country?

SYR.

Ay, long ago.

CTES.

Pray tell me.

SYR.

He's at his Farm by this Time. I dare say he's hard at Work there now.

CTES.

I wish, if it wou'd not hurt his Health, that he may so tire himself, that he mayn't be able to rise from his Bed these three Days.

SYR.

So say I, and a longer Time if possible.

CTES.

With all my Heart; for I've a strong Desire

B b 3

80

tors have followed this Reading: but I think even much properer, as it is in some of the Earl of Oxford's and Dr. Mead's Copyes.

294 *A D E L P H I.* ACTUS IV.

Misere nimis cupio, ut coepi, perpetuum in Laetitia degere :

Et illud Rus nulla alia Causa tam male odi nisi quia prope'st ;

Quod si abesset longius,

Prius Nox oppressisset illic quam huc reverti posset iterum :

Nunc ubi me illic non videbit, jam huc recurret, sat scio :

Rogabit me, ubi fuerim, quem ego hodie toto non vidi Die :

Quid dicam ?

S Y R.

Nihilne in Mente est ?

C T E S.

Numquam quicquam.

S Y R.

Tanto nequior.

Clicns, Amicus, Hospes, Nemo'ſt vobis ?

C T E S.

Sunt: quid postea ?

S Y R.

Hisce Opera ut data sit.

C T E S.

Quae non data sit ? Non potest fieri.

S Y R.

Potest.

C T E S.

Interdiu : ſet, ſi hic pernocto, Causae quid dicam, Syre ?

S Y R.

Vah, quam vellem etiam Noctu Amicis Operam Mos eſſet dari :

Quin tu otioſus es, ego illius Senſum pulchre calleo ;

Cum ſervit maxime, tam placidum quam Ovem reddo.

C T E S.

ACT IV. *The* BROTHERS. 295

to spend all this Day, as I have began, merrily : I hate that Countryhouse for no other Reason but because it is so near ; if it was farther off, the Night wou'd come upon him there before he cou'd return hither : now as soon as he sees I'm not there, I know well enough he'll hurry back hither : then he'll ask me where I've been, that he has not seen me all the Day : what shall I say ?

S Y R.

Have you Nothing in your Head ?

C T E S.

Nothing.

S Y R.

So much the worse. Can't you say you was engag'd with a Client, a Friend, or a Guest, or Somebody else ?

C T E S.

Yes : what then ?

S Y R.

You had Bus'ness with 'em.

C T E S.

What, when I had no Bus'ness ? That can't be.

S Y R.

Yes it may.

C T E S.

Ay, for the Day-time : but, if I stay here all Night, what Excuse can I make, *Syrus* ?

S Y R.

Ah ! I wish 'twas the Custom to help a Friend in the Night too : but be you easy, I know your Father's Temper well enough ; when he's in a Rage, I can make him as quiet as a Lamb.

C T E S.

296 *A D E L P H I.* Actus IV.

C T E S.

Quomodo ?

S Y R.

Laudarier te audit libenter : facio te apud illum
Deum :

Virtutes narro.

C T E S.

Meas ?

S Y R.

Tuas : Homini ilico Lacrumae

cadunt,

20.

Quasi Puero, Gaudio.—Hem ! tibi autem.

C T E S.

Quidnam est ?

S Y R.

Lupus in Fabula. (22)

C T E S.

Paterne est ? (23)

S Y R.

Ipfus.

C T E S.

Syre, quid agimus ?

S Y R.

Fuge modo intro ; ego videro.

C T E S.

Si quid rogabit, nusquam tu me. : audi'stin' ?

S Y R.

Poti'n' ut desinas ?

[Exit Ctesipho.

S C E N A

22. *This certainly alludes to a Fable of Aesop's of the Wolf, the Fox, and the Ape ; which is translated by Phaedrus, and is the tenth of his first Book : the last Verses of which are these : the Ape first speaks to the Wolf, then to the Fox :*

Tu non videris perdidisse quod petis ;
Te credo surripuisse quod pulchre negas.

By

C T E S.

How ?

S Y R.

He's pleas'd when any one praises you: I make you a Deity to him: I give him an Account of your Virtues.

C T E S.

Of mine ?

S Y R.

Yes, thine: then the old Gentleman weeps, like a Child, for Joy.—Take Care of yourself there.

C T E S.

What's the Matter ?

S Y R.

Here's the Wolf in the Fable. (22)

C T E S.

Who, my Father ?

S Y R.

The same.

C T E S.

What must we do, *Syrus* ?

S Y R.

Run in immediately ; I'll consider what to do.

C T E S.

If he shou'd ask after me, you know Nothing of me : d'y' hear ?

S Y R.

Can you be quiet.

[*Ctesipho goes.*
S C E N E

By *Lupus in Fabula Syrus* means, the old Man has not loss'd what he is looking for, that is his Son *Ctesipho*.

23. *Pater est ? and Pater adest ?* are two Readings ; but *Bentley* gives *Paterne est*, in his Note, from three Copys ; which is better.

SCENA II.

DEMEA et SYRUS.

DEM.

NAE ego Homo sum infelix : primum Fratrem nusquam invenio Gentium ;
Praeterea autem, dum illum quaero, a Villa Mercenarium ?
Vidi ; is Filium negat esse Ruri ; nec quid agam scio.

[Seorsim, non videns Syrum.

SCENA III.

CTESIPHO, SYRUS, et
DEMEA.

CTES.

SYRE.

[Ctesipho intus est.

SYR.

Quid est ?

CTES.

Men' quaerit ?

SYR.

Verum.

CTES.

Perii.

SYR.

Quin tu bono Animo es.

DEM.

Quid hoc, malum, Infelicitatis ? Nequeo fatis discernere :

Nisi

SCENE II.

DEMEA and *SYRUS*.

DEM.

Really I'm an unfortunate Man : first I can find my Brother no-where ; besides, while I was looking for him, I saw a Workman coming from my Country-house ; who says my Son is not in the Country ; what to do I know not.

[To himself, not seeing Syrus.]

SCENE III.

*CTESIPHO, SYRUS, and
DEMEA.*

CTES.

S*YRUS.*

[Ctesipho from within.]

SYR.

What's the Matter ?

CTES.

Is he looking for me ?

SYR.

Yes.

CTES.

Then I'm undone.

SYR.

Have a good Heart.

DEM.

What with a Vengeance, is the Meaning of this ill Luck of mine ? I can't conceive : but I
verily

300 *ADELPHI*. ACTUS IV.

Nisi me credo huic esse natum Rei, ferendis Miseriis :

Primus sentio Mala nostra ; primus rescisco omnia ;

Primus porro obnuntio ; aegre solus, si quid sit, fero. 5.

[*Scorsim, non videns Syrum.*

S Y R.

Rideo hunc ; primum ait se scire ; is solus nescit omnia. [*Scorsim.*

D E M.

Nunc redeo ; si forte Frater redierit viso.

[*Scorsim, non videns Syrum.*

C T E S.

Obsecro, vide ne ille huc prorsus se inruat. *Syré,*

[*Separatim Syro.*

S Y R.

Etiam taces ?

Ego cavebo.

[*Separatim Ctesiphoni.*

C T E S.

Numquam, hercle, hodie ego istuc committam tibi :

Nam me jam in Cellam aliquam cum illa concludam : id tutissimum est. 10.

[*Separatim Syro.*

S Y R.

Age ; tamen ego hunc amovebo.

[*Exit Ctesiphon.*

SCENA

ACT IV. *The* BROTHERS. 301

verily believe I am born to suffer Afflictions :
I'm the first that perceives the Misfortunes of
our Family ; I'm sure to know ev'ry Thing be-
fore any Body else ; I'm the first Messenger of
the ill News ; if any grievous Accident happens,
I'm the only Person that feels it.

[To himself, not seeing Syrus.

S Y R.

I can't but laugh at him ; he says he's the first
that knows ev'ry Thing ; and he alone is igno-
rant of ev'ry Thing.

[To himself.

D E M.

I'll go back again now to see if my Brother's
return'd.

[To himself, not seeing Syrus.

C T E S.

Syrus, I pr'ythee, take Care that he don't rush
in upon us here.

[Aside to Syrus.

S Y R.

Can't you hold your Tongue ? I'll take Care.

[Aside to Ctesipho.

C T E S.

By *Hercules* I'll not trust to you for that : I'll
directly shut myself up with her in some Clo-
set : that's safest.

[Aside to Syrus.

S Y R.

Go ; however I'll rid us of him.

[Ctesipho goes.

SCENA IV.

DEMEA et SYRUS.

DEM.

Set eccum sceleratum Syrum.

[Seorsim, videns Syrum.]

SYR.

Non, hercle, hic quidem durare quisquam, si sic fit, potest.

Scire equidem volo quot mihi sint Domini. Quae haec est Miseria?

[Clare, simulans non videre Demeam.]

DEM.

Quid ille gannit? Quid volt. [Seorsim.]—Quid ais, bone Vir? Est Frater Domi?

SYR.

Quid, malum, bone Vir mihi narras? Equidem perii.

DEM.

Quid tibi est?

SYR.

Rogitas? *Ctesipho* me Pugnis miserum, et istam Pfalltriam, Usque occidit.

DEM.

Hem, quid narras?

SYR.

Hem, vide ut discidit Labrum.

DEM.

Quamobrem?

SYR.

Me Impulsore, hanc emptam esse ait.

DEM.

S C E N E IV.

DEMEA and *SYRUS*.

DE M.

BUT here's that Rogue, *Syrus*.
[*To himself, seeing Syrus.*]

SYR.

By *Hercules*, Nobody can bear living here, if this continues. I shou'd be glad to know how many Masters I have. What a wretched Case is this?

[*Aloud, pretending not to see Demea.*]

DE M.

What does he howl so for? What wou'd he have? [*To himself.*]—Well, Honesty, what say you? Is my Brother at Home?

SYR.

What's Honesty to me? I'm undone.

DE M.

What's the Matter with you?

SYR.

The Matter? *Ctesipho* has beat me and the Music-girl almost to Death.

DE M.

Ha, what's that you tell me?

SYR.

Ha, see how he has cut my Lip.

DE M.

How so?

SYR.

He says that I was the Cause of her being bought.

C c 2

DE M.

D E M.

Non tu eum Rus hinc modo

Produce arbas?

*S Y R.*Factum; verum venit post insaniens;
Nil peperit: non puduisse verberare Hominem
Senem, 10.Quem ego modo Puerum tantillum in Manibus
gestavi meis?*D E M.*Laudo, *Ctespho*, patrislas: abi, Virum te judico.*S Y R.*Laudas? Nae ille continebit posthac, si sapiet,
Manus.*D E M.*

Fortiter!

*S Y R.*Perquam, quia miseram Mulierem, et
me Servolum,
Qui referire non audebam, vicit; hui, perforti-
ter! 15.*D E M.*Non potuit melius. Idem, quod ego, sensit, te
esse huic Rei Caput;
Set estne Frater intus?*S Y R.*

Non est.

D E M.

Ubi illum quaeram cogito.

S Y R.

Scio ubi sit, verum hodie numquam monstrabo.

D E M.

Hem, quid ais?

S Y R.

Ita.

D E M.

ACT IV. *The* BROTHERS. 305

DEM.

Did not you say he was just gone from hence into the Country, and that you went Part of the Way with him?

SYR.

So I did; but he came afterwards raving; and he spar'd Nothing: ought he not to have been ashamed to beat an old Man, that dandled him in my Arms but t'other Day when he was but a mere Child?

DEM.

I commend you, *Ctesipho*, you take after your Father: you may be left to yourself now, you're a Man ev'ry Inch of you.

SYR.

Do you commend him? He'll keep his Hands to himself hereafter if he's wise.

DEM.

Bravely done!

SYR.

Yes indeed, in beating a poor Woman, and me a Servant that dar'd not turn again; mighty brave truly!

DEM.

He cou'd not have done better. He thought, as I did, that you was at the Bottom of this Affair: but is my Brother within?

SYR.

No.

DEM.

I'm thinking where I shall look for him.

SYR.

I know where he is, but I'll not tell you to-day.

DEM.

How, what's that you say?

SYR.

Even so.

Cc 3

DEM.

D E M.

Diminuetur tibi quidem jam Cerebrum.

S Y R.

At Nomen nescio.

Illius Hominis; set Locum novi ubi sit.

D E M.

Dic ergo Locum. 20.

S Y R.

No'stin' Porticum apud Macellum hac deorsum?

D E M.

Quidni noverim?

S Y R.

Praeterito hac recta Platea sursum; ubi eo veneris,

Clivos deorsum vorsum est; hac te praecipitato:
posteaEst ad hanc Manum Sacellum; ibi Angiportum
propter est.*D E M.*

Quonam?

*S Y R.*Illic ubi etiam Caprificus magna
est: no'stin'?*D E M.*

Novi.

S Y R.

Hac pergito. 25.

D E M.

Id quidem Angiportum non est pervium.

S Y R.

Verum, hercle; vah!

Cense'n' Hominem me esse? Erravi: in Porti-
cum rursus redi:Sane hac multo propius ibis, et minor est Erratio.
Sci'n' *Cratini* hujus *Diris* Aedes?*D E M.*

Scio.

S Y R.

ACT IV. *The*. BROTHERS. 307

D E M.

I'll break your Head immediately.

S Y R.

I don't know the Man's Name ; but I know the Place.

D E M.

Well, where's the Place ?

S Y R.

Do you know the Portico behind the Shambles down this Way ?

D E M.

What if I do ?

S Y R.

Go right along the same Street : when you are come to the End, you'll see a Descent backwards ; go down there : on the same Hand there's a Chapel ; near which there's a narrow Lane.

D E M.

Where's that ?

S Y R.

Just where the large wild Figtree stands : do you know it ?

D E M.

I know it.

S Y R.

Go thro there.

D E M.

That narrow Lane has no Passage thro it.

S Y R.

True ; zooks ! what a strange Man I am ! I mistook : go back to the Portico : but if you go this Way, 'twill be much nearer, and easier to be found. Do you know the rich *Cratinus's* House ?

D E M.

Yes.

S Y R.

308 *A D E L P H I.* ACTUS IV.

S Y R.

Ubi eas praeterieris,
Ad Sinistram hac recta Platea, ubi ad *Dianae* ve-
neris, 30.
Ito ad Dextram : prius quam ad Portam venias,
apud ipsum Locum

Est Pistrilla, et exadvorsum est Fabrica : ibi est.

D E M.

Quid ibi facit ?

S Y R.

Lectulos in Sole ilignis Pedibus faciundos dedit.

D E M.

Ubi potetis vos : bene sane : set cesso ad eum
pergere. [Exit Demea.

S C E N A V.

S Y R U S.

I sane : ego te exercebo hodie, ut dignus es,
Silicernium. (24)

Aeschinus odiose cessat : Prandium corrumpitur :

Ctesipho autem in Amore est totus : ego jam pro-
spiciam mihi :

Nam jam adibo, atque unum quicquid, quod qui-
dem erit bellissimum,

Carpam ; et, *Cyathos* sorbillans paulatim, hunc
producam Diem. 5.

[Exit Syrus.

24. *Silicernium* the Critics say is used by Terence
here for an old Man, quod Incurvitate Silices spectet.

S C E N A

S Y R.

When you're pass'd that, on the left Hand down the same Street, when you come to *Diana's* Temple, turn to the right Hand: before you come to the Gate, there's a Mill, and over against it a Joiner's Shop: there he is.

D E M.

What is he doing there?

S Y R.

He order'd some oaken leg'd Tables to be made to set in the Sun.

D E M.

That ye may tipple upon: well contriv'd: but all this While I delay going to him.

[*Demea goes.*]

SCENE V.

S Y R U S.

WELL, go: I'll work thee to-day, as thou deserv'st, thou decrepid Wretch. *Aeschinus* loiters intolerably: Dinner's spoil'd: *Ctesipho's* wholly engag'd with his Mistress: and I'll look to myself: for I'll go directly, and get the choicest Bir I can; and, taking Time over my Cups, I'll make this Day a long one.

[*Syrus goes.*]

SCENE

S C E N A VI.

MICIO et HEGIO.

MIC.

E GO in hac Re Nil reperiō quamobrem lauder tantopere, *Hegio*:

Meum Officiū facio: quod Peccatum a nobis ortum est corrigo:

Nisi si me in illo credidisti esse Hominum Numero, qui ita putant,

Sibi fieri Injuriam, ultro si, quam fecere ipsi, expostules, (25)

Et ultro accusant, id quia non est a me factum, agis Gratias. 5.

HEG.

Ah! minime: numquam te aliter atque es in Animum induxi meum:

Set quaeso ut una mecum ad Matrem Virginis eas, *Micio*,

Atque istaec eadem, quae mihi dix'ti, tute dicas Mulieri,

Suspicionem hanc propter Fratrem, ejus esse et illam Psaltriam.

MIC.

Si ita aequom censes, aut si ita Opus est facto, eamus.

HEG.

Bene facis; 10.

Nam et illi Animum jam rellevabis, quae Dolor ac Miseria

Tab-

25. Expostulant is the common Reading: Faernus gives expostules from Bembo's Copy; which is much better: fecere and expostulant are bad.

S C E N E VI.

MICIO and *HEGIO*.

M I C.

I find Nothing in this Affair for which I ought to be so much commended, *Hegio* : I do but my Duty : I make Amends for the Offences of my own Family : but if you rank'd me with those Men, who think themselves injur'd if you require Satisfaction for Wrongs which they themselves committed, and who complain first, then you thank me, because I've not acted so.

H E G.

Ah ! by no Means so : I never thought otherwise of you than you deserve : but let me intreat you to go with me to the young Woman's Mother, *Micio*, and tell her yourself what you told me, that what rais'd their Suspicion was on his Brother's Account, and that the Music-girl is his.

M I C.

If you think I ought to go, and that 'tis necessary I shou'd, let us go.

H E G.

'Twill be an Act of Charity ; for you'll ease her Mind, who now pines away with Grief and Affliction ;

312 *ADELPHI.* ACTUS IV.

Tabescit; et tuo Officio fueris functus: set si aliter putas,

Egommet narrabo quae mihi dix'ti.

M I C.

Immo ego ibo.

H E G.

Bene facis.

Omnes, quibus Res sunt minus secundae, magis sunt, nescio quo Modo, Suspiciosi; ad Contumeliam omnia accipiunt magis;

Propter suam Inpotentiam se semper credunt neclegi: 15.

Quapropter teipsum purgare ipsis coram placabilius est.

M I C.

Et recte et verum dicis.

H E G.

Sequere me ergo hac intro.

M I C.

Maxume.

S C E N A VII.

A E S C H I N U S.

Discrucior Animi: hoccine de inprovisò Mali mi' objici

Tantum, ut neque quid de me faciam, nec quid agam, certum fiet!

Membra Metu debilia sunt; Animus Timore obstipuit;

Pectore consistere Nil Consili quit. Vah!

Quomodo me ex hac expediam Turba? 5.

Tanta nunc Suspicio de me incidit, neque ea inmerito.

Sostrata

ACT IV. *The* BROTHERS. 313

Affliction; and you'll thereby do all that can be expected of you: but if you are of another Opinion, I'll tell her what you've say'd to me.

M I C.

I'll go myself.

H E G.

You do well. All Persons the more unfortunate they are the more suspicious they are; they think themselves treated with Contempt ev'ry-where; they always believe themselves slighted for their Poverty: therefore 'twill be the greater Satisfaction to them if you clear him to them.

M I C.

'Tis well say'd and no more than what's true.

H E G.

Therefore follow me in here.

M I C.

Without Delay.

S C E N E VII.

A E S C H I N U S.

MY Mind's distracted: that this Misfortune shou'd happen to me so unexpectedly, that I know not what to do, or which Way to turn myself! My Limbs fail me thro Fear; my Mind's stupid thro Surprise; my Breast's incapable of Counsel. Alas! how shall I free myself from this Trouble? Their Suspicion of me is now so strong, and not unjustly founded. So-

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D d

frata

Sofrata credit mihi me *Psaltiriam* hanc emisse ;
id Anus

Mihi Indicium fecit ;

Nam ut hinc forte ea ad Obstetricem erat missa,
ubi eam vidi, ilico

Accedo, rogit *Pamphila* quid agat, jamne Partus
adsit, 10.

Eone Obstetricem accersat : illa exclamat, *abi, abi,*
jam, Aeschine,

Satis diu dedisti Verba ; sat adhuc tua nos frustrata est
Fides :

Hem, quid istuc, obsecro, inquam, est ? *Valeas,*
habeas illam quae placet :

Sensi ilico id illas suspicari ; set me reprehendi
tamen,

Ne quid de Fratre garrulae illi dicerem, ac fieret
palam. 15.

Nunc quid faciam ? Dicam Fratris esse hanc ?
Quod minime est Opus

Usquam efferri ; ac mitto ; fieri potis est ut ne
qua exeat :

Ipsam id metuo ut credant, tot concurrunt Veri-
similia ;

Egomet rapui ; ipse egomet solvi Argentum ; ad
me abducta est Domum :

Haec adeo mea Culpa fateor fieri : non me hanc
Rem Patri, 20.

Ut ut erat gesta, indica'sse ? Exorassem ut eam
ducerem :

Cessatum usque adhuc est : nunc porro, *Aeschine,*
expergiscere :

Nunc hoc primum est, ad illas ibo, ut purgem me :
accedam ad Fores.

Perii ; horresco semper, ubi pultare hasce occi-
pio miser.

Heus, heus : [*Pultat Fores.*] — *Aeschinus* ego
sum : aperite aliquis actutum Ostium. 25.

Prodit nescio quis : concedam huc.

SCENA

ACT IV. *The* BROTHERS. 315

strata believes that I bought the Music-girl for myself, as the old Woman assur'd me; for as she was going to the Midwife, as soon as I saw her, I went up to her, I enquire how *Pamphila* does, and whether she's in Labour, and whether she's going to call a Midwife: she crys out, *away, away, Aeschinus, you've deceiv'd us long enough; we've had enough of your broken Promises already: what d'y' mean, says I? You may keep her that pleases you, much Good may she do you*: I immediately perceiv'd that they suspected that to be the Case; however I check'd myself, that I might not trust the Secret relating to my Brother to that prating old Woman, and so have it spread abroad. Now what shall I do? shall I say 'tis my Brother's Mistress? That ought not to be divulg'd; I let that pass; possibly it may not be known: I'm afraid they believe it still, there are so many likely Circumstances against me; I forc'd her away; I myself pay'd the Money; she's brought Home to me: I confess I'm to be blam'd for all this: ought I not to have told my Father how the Affair stood? I shou'd have ask'd his Consent to marry my Mistress: I've been too backward hitherto: now, *Aeschinus*, rouse thyself: the first Thing to be done is this, I'll go to them, and clear myself: I'll go to the Door.—Death! I always tremble like a Wretch when I begin to knock at this Door.—Soho: [*He knocks.*]—'tis *Aeschinus*: Somebody open the Door quickly: — there comes one out, but who 'tis I can't tell: I'll retire hither.

SCENA VIII.

MICIO et AESCHINUS.

M I C.

Ita ut dixi, *Sostrata*,

Facito: ego *Aeschinum* conveniam, ut quomodo
acta haec sunt sciat:

[*Sostratae, quae intus est.*

Set quis Ostium hoc pultavit?

[*Seorsim.*

A E S C.

Pater, hercle, est, perii. [*Seorsim.*

M I C.

Aeschine.

A E S C.

Quid huic hic Negoti' est?

[*Seorsim.*

M I C.

Tunc has pepulisti Fores?

[*Aeschino.*

Tacet. Cur non ludo hunc aliquantisper? Me-
lius est,

Quandoquidem hoc numquam mi' ipse voluit cre-
dere.

[*Seorsim.*

Nil mihi respondes?

[*Aeschino.*

A E S C.

Non equidem istas quod sciam.

M I C.

Ita; nam mirabar quid hic Negoti esset tibi.

[*Aeschino.*

Erubuit: salva Res est.

[*Seorsim.*

A E S C.

Dic fodes, Pater,

Tibi vero quid istic est Rei?

M I C.

S C E N E VIII.

MICIO and AESCHINUS.

M I C.

DO as I say'd, *Sostrata*: I'll find *Aeschinus*,
and let him know how this Affair stands:
[*To Sostrata, who is within.*]—but who is it that
knock'd at this Door? [*To himself.*]

A E S C.

'Tis my Father by *Hercules*, I'm undone.
[*To himself.*]

M I C.

Aeschinus.

A E S C.

What Bus'ness has he here? [*To himself.*]

M I C.

Did you knock at these Doors? [*To Aeschinus.*]
—He's silent. Why do n't I play upon
him a little? 'Twill be right, since he never let
me into this Secret. [*To himself.*]—Do you
make me no Answer? [*To Aeschinus.*]

A E S C.

I don't know that I knock'd.

M I C.

So I thought; for I wonder'd what Bus'ness
you cou'd have here. [*To Aeschinus.*]—He
blushes: all's well. [*To himself.*]

A E S C.

Pray, Father, tell me what Bus'ness you have
there?

D d 3

M I C.

318 *ADELPHI*. ACTUS IV.

M I C.

Nil mihi quidem. 10.
Amicus quidam me a Foro abduxit modo
Huc Advocatum sibi.

A E S C.

Quid ?

M I C.

Ego dicam tibi :
Habitant hic quaedam Mulieres pauperculae ;
Ut opinor has non nosse te, et certo scio ;
Neque enim diu huc commigrarunt.

A E S C.

Quid tum postea ? 15.

M I C.

Virgo est cum Matre.

A E S C.

Perge.

M I C.

Haec Virgo orba est Patre ;
Hic meus Amicus illi Genere est proximus ;
Huic Leges cogunt nubere hanc.

A E S C.

Perii ! [*Seorsim.*]

M I C.

Quid est ?

A E S C.

Nil ; recte ; perge.

M I C.

Is venit ut secum avehat ;
Nam habitat *Mileti*.

A E S C.

Hem ! Virginem ut secum
avehat ? 20.

M I C.

Sic est.

A E S C.

Miletum usque obsecro ?

M I C.

Ita.

A E S C.

ACT IV. *The* BROTHERS. 319

M I C.

None of my own. A Friend of mine brought me hither just now from the Market to be an Advocate for him.

A E S C.

In what ?

M I C.

I'll tell you : here live some poor Women ; but you know Nothing of them I believe, nay, I'm sure you don't ; for they've not been come hither long.

A E S C.

What then ?

M I C.

There's a young Woman with her Mother.

A E S C.

Go on.

M I C.

The young Woman's Father's dead ; this Friend of mine is his next Relation ; and she's oblig'd by Law to marry him.

A E S C.

Then I'm ruin'd !

[To himself.]

M I C.

What's the Matter ?

A E S C.

Nothing ; very well ; go on.

M I C.

He's come to take her away with him ; for he lives at *Miletus*.

A E S C.

How ! is he come to take her away with him ?

M I C.

Even so.

A E S C.

As far as to *Miletus* pray ?

M I C.

Yes.

A E S C.

A E S C.

Animo male' st. [Seorsim.
Quid ipsae? Quid aiunt?

M I C.

Quid illas censes? Nihil enim:
Commenta Mater est esse ex alio Viro,
Nescio quo, Puerum natum; neque eum nomi-
nat;
Priorem esse illum, non oportere huic dari. 25.

A E S C.

Eho, nonne haec iusta tibi videntur postea?

M I C.

Non.

A E S C.

Obsecro non? An illam hinc abducat,
Pater?

M I C.

Quid illam ni abducat?

A E S C.

Factum a vobis duriter,
Inmisericorditerque, atque etiam, si est, Pater,
Dicendum magis aperte, inliberaliter. 30.

M I C.

Quamobrem?

A E S C.

Rogas me? Quid illi tandem creditis
Fore Animi misero, qui cum illa consuevit prior,
Qui infelix haut scio an illam misere nunc amat,
Cum hanc sibi videbit praesens praesenti eripi,
Abduci ab Oculis? Facinus indignum, Pater. 35.

M I C.

Qua Ratione istuc? Quis despondit? Quis dedit?
Cui, quando, nupsit? Auctor his Rebus quis est?
Cur duxit alienam?

A E S C.

An sedere oportuit.
Domi Virginem tam grandem, dum Cognatus huc
Illinc

ACT IV. *The BROTHERS.* 321

A E S C.

It wounds my Heart. [*Aside.*]—What say they to it?

M I C.

What do you suppose they say? Even Nothing: the Mother pretends she has a Child by another Man, I do not know by whom; nor does she name him; he came first, say they, and this Man ought therefore not to have her.

A E S C.

Well, don't you think these very good Reasons?

M I C.

No.

A E S C.

No pray? Shall he carry her away from hence, Father?

M I C.

Why should not he carry her away?

A E S C.

'Tis severely done by ye, and cruelly, and, if I may speak my Mind plainly, Father, ungenerously.

M I C.

How so?

A E S C.

Is that a Question? How unhappy d'y' think 'twill make him that first had her, who perhaps now loves her to Distraction, when he shall see her forc'd from him in his Presence, and carry'd away never to be seen again by him? 'Tis an unworthy Act, Father.

M I C.

Why so? Who plighted her to him? Who dispos'd of her? To whom, and when, was she marry'd? Who was the Manager of this Affair? Why did he marry another Man's Right?

A E S C.

Ought a Maid of her Age to sit at Home in Expectation of her Kinsman's coming so far off
to

Illinc veniret expectantem ? Haec, mi Pater, 40.
Te dicere aequom fuit, et id defendere.

M I C.

Ridiculum ! Advorsumne illum Causam dicerem,
Cui veneram Advocatus ? Set quid ista, *Aeschine*,
Nostra ? Aut quid nobis cum illis ? Abeamus.—

Quid est ?

Quid lacrimas ?

A E S C.

Pater, obsecro, ausculta.

M I C.

Aeschine audiavi omnia, 45.

Et scio ; nam te amo ; quo magis quae agis Curae
sunt Mihi.

A E S C.

Ita velim me promerentem ames, dum vivas, mi
Pater ;

Ut me hoc Delictum admisisse in me, id mihi
vehementer dolet ;

Et me tui pudet.

M I C.

Credo, hercle ; nam Ingenium
novi tuum

Liberale ; set vereor ne indiligens nimium fies : 50.

In qua Civitate tandem te arbitrare vivere ?

Virginem vitiaisti, quam te Jus non fuerat tan-
gere ;

Jam id Peccatum primum magnum, magnum at
humanum tamen ;

Fecere alii saepe item boni : at postquam id eve-
nit, cedo

Numquid circumspex' ti ? Aut numquid tute pro-
spex' sti tibi 55.

Quid fieret, qua fieret ? Si teipsum mihi puduit
dicere,

Qua resciscerem : haec dum dubitas, Menses abi-
erunt decem :

Prodidisti et te, et illam miseram, et Gnatum,
quod quidem in te fuit.

Quid ?

ACT IV. *The* BROTHERS. 323

to her? You ought to have alledg'd this, Father, and to have insisted upon't.

M I C.

Ridiculous! shou'd I plead against him, in whose Defence I came? But what's all this to us, *Aeschinus*? What have we to do with them? Let us go.—What's the Matter? Why those Tears?

A E S C.

Pray, Father, hear.

M I C.

Aeschinus, I have hear'd, and know, all; and I confess I love thee; for which Reason I'm the more concern'd for what thou dost.

A E S C.

I wish I may merit your Love as long as you live, Sir; it grieves me that I have been guilty of this Offence; and I'm asham'd of it when I see you.

M I C.

By *Hercules* I believe you; for I know you to be of a generous Disposition; but I fear lest you shou'd be too careless of your Affairs: what Government do you think you live in? You have debauch'd a Maid that was not lawful for you to touch; which is indeed a very great Fault, but tho it is a great one, it is a common one; other reputable Persons have been often guilty of the same: but after it happen'd, tell me whether you had any Consideration about it? Or did you provide what's necessary, or think how it shou'd be conducted? If you was asham'd to tell it me yourself, you might have contriv'd to let me have known it by some other Means: while you was doubting about it, ten Months are pass'd: you have betray'd yourself, the poor Girl, and your Son, as much as was in your Powr. What?
Did

324 *A D E L P H I.* ACTUS IV.

Quid ? Credebas dormienti haec tibi confecturos
Deos,

Et illam sine tua Opera in Cubiculum iri deduc-
tum Domum ? 60.

Nolim ceterarum Rerum te socordem eodem
Modo :

Bono Animo es, duces Uxorem hanc.

A E S C.

Hem !

M I C.

Bono Animo es, inquam.

A E S C.

Pater,

Obsecro, num ludis tu nunc me ?

M I C.

Ego te ? Quamobrem ?

A E S C.

Nescio,

Nisi quia tam misere hoc esse cupio verum, ideo
vereor magis.

M I C.

Abi Domum, ac Deos conprecare, ut Uxorem
accersas: abi. 65.

A E S C.

Quid ? Jamne Uxorem ?

M I C.

Jam.

A E S C.

Jam ?

M I C.

Jam, quantum potest.

A E S C.

Di me, Pater,

Omnes oderint, ni magis te quam Oculos nunc
ego amo meos.

M I C.

Quid ? Quam illam ?

A E S C.

Aequè.

M I C.

ACT IV. *The BROTHERS.* 325

Did you believe that the Gods wou'd do all for you while you was sleeping, and bring her Home to your Bed-chamber without any Endeavours of your own? I wou'd not have you so negligent in other Affairs: however, cheer up, you shall marry her.

A E S C.

How!

M I C.

Cheer up, I say.

A E S C.

Pray, Sir, are you making Sport of me now?

M I C.

Sport of you? Why?

A E S C.

I don't know, unless it is because this is what I most earnestly desire, and therefore am the more afraid it shou'd not happen.

M I C.

Go Home, and pray to the Gods, that you may have your Wife: go.

A E S C.

What? Have her immediately?

M I C.

Immediately.

A E S C.

Immediately?

M I C.

Immediately, as soon as possible.

A E S C.

May all the Gods hate me, Father, if I don't love you now better than my Eyes.

M I C.

What? Better than you love her?

A E S C.

§ As well.

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E e

M I C.

MIC.

Perbenigne.

AESC.

Quid? Ille tibi est *Milesius*?

MIC.

Abiit, periit, Navem ascendit: set cur cessas?

AESC.

Abi, Pater,

Tu potius Deos conprecare; nam tibi eos certo
scio, 70.

Quo Vir melior multo es quam ego, obtempera-
turos magis.

MIC.

Ego eo intro, ut, quae Opus sunt, parentur: tu
fac ut dixi, si sapias. [Exit Micio.]

SCENA IX.

AESCHINUS.

QUID hoc est Negoti? Hoc est Patrem esse?
Aut hoc est Filium esse?

Si Frater, aut Sodalis, esset, qui magis Morem
gereret?

Hic non amandus? Hiccine non gestandus in Si-
nu est? Hem!

Itaque adeo magnam mi' iniecit sua Commoditate
Curam,

Ne forte inprudens faciam quod nolit sciens cave-
bo: 5.

Set cesso ire intro, ne Morae meis Nuptiis ego-
met siem? [Exit Aeschinus.]

SCENA

ACT IV. *The BROTHERS.* 327

M I C.

That's more than a little.

A E S C.

Well, but where's that same *Milesian*?

M I C.

He's gone, he's out of the Way, he's on Board : but why do you delay ?

A E S C.

Go you, Father, and pray to the Gods; for I'm sure they'll regard you more than me, as you are so much the better Man.

M I C.

I'm going in, to see that what's necessary may be ready : do you as I say'd, if you're wise.

[*Micio goes.*]

SCENE IX.

A E S C H I N U S.

WHAT's to do now ? Is this to be a Father ? Or is this to be a Son ? If he was a Brother, or Companion, how cou'd he have been more obliging ? Is not he to be lov'd ? Ought he not to be carry'd in my Bosom ? Alas ! he has made me so cautious by his kind Behaviour, that I'll take Care and do Nothing willingly that he dislikes : but why do I delay going in, that I myself may not be any Hindrance to my Marriage ?

[*Aeschinus goes.*]

E c 2

SCENE

SCENA X.

DEMEA.

DEfessus sum ambulando : ut Syre, te cum tua
 Monstratione magnus perdat *Jupiter*.
 Perreptavi usque omne Oppidum, ad Portam, ad
 Lacum,
 Quo non ? Nec Fabrica illic ulla erat ; nec Fra-
 trem Homo
 Vidisse se ai'bat quisquam : nunc vero Domi 5.
 Certum obsidere est usque donec redierit.

SCENA XI.

MICIO et DEMA.

MIC.

IBO, illis dicam nullam esse in nobis Moram.
 [*Seorsim, non videns Demeam.*]

DEM.

Set eccum ipsum. [*Seorsim.*]——Te jamdudum
 quaero, *Micio.*

MIC.

Quidnam ?

DEM.

Fero alia Flagitia ad te ingentia
 Boni illius Adulescentis,——

MIC.

Ecce autem.

DEM.

——Nova,
 Capitalia.

MIC.

SCENE X.

DEMEA.

I'M weary with walking: God confound you,
Syrus, with your Directions. I've hobbled
 all over the Town, I've been at the Gate, the
 Lake, and where not? There's no Joiner's Shop
 there; nor did any one say he had seen my Bro-
 ther: I'm resolv'd now to sit in his House till he
 comes.

SCENE XI.

MICIO and *DEMEA.*

M I C.

I'LL go, and tell them there's no Delay in us.
[To himself, not seeing Demea.]

D E M.

But here he is. *[To himself.]*——I've been
 looking for you some Time, *Micio*.

M I C.

What's the Matter?

D E M.

I'm come to tell you of other monstrous Crimes
 which that sweet Youth has committed; ——

M I C.

Do but see.

D E M.

——New and capital Offences.

M I C.

Ohe, jam!

D E M.

Ah! nescis qui Vir sit.

M I C.

Scio.

5.

D E M.

O! Stulte, tu de Psaltria me somnias
Agere: hoc Peccatum in Virginem est Civem.

M I C.

Scio.

D E M.

Oho, scis et patere?

M I C.

Quidni patiar?

D E M.

Dic mihi,

Non clamas? Non insanis?

M I C.

Non malim quidem.

D E M.

Puer natus est.

M I C.

Di bene vortant.

D E M.

Virgo Nihil habet. 10.

M I C.

Audivi.

D E M.

Et ducenda indotata est?

M I C.

Scilicet.

D E M.

Quid nunc futuram est?

M I C.

Id enim quod Res ipsa fert;

Illinc huc transferetur Virgo.

D E M.

ACT IV. *The* BROTHERS. 331

M I C.

What at it again !

D E M.

Ah! you don't know what a Fellow he is.

M I C.

Yes, I do.

D E M.

O! thou silly Wretch, thou imagin'st that I'm speaking of the Music-wench : no ; he has debauch'd a Citizen's Daughter.

M I C.

I know it.

D E M.

So, so, do you know it, and suffer it ?

M I C.

Suffer it ? Why not ?

D E M.

Tell me, don't you exclaim against it ? Don't it make you mad ?

M I C.

I don't chuse to have it so.

D E M.

He has a Bastard.

M I C.

Heaven bless it.

D E M.

The Woman's a Beggar.

M I C.

So I've hear'd.

D E M.

And shall he marry her without a Portion ?

M I C.

Yes, indeed.

D E M.

What's to be done now ?

M I C.

That which is necessary to be done in these Circumstances ; the young Woman must be brought hither.

D E M.

*DEM.*O! *Juppiter!*

Istocchine Pacto oportet?

MIC.

Quid faciam amplius?

*DEM.*Quid facias? Si non ipsa *Re* tibi istuc dolet, 15.
Simulare certe est *Hominis*.*MIC.*Quin jam *Virginem*
Despondi; *Res* composita est; fiunt *Nuptiae*;
Dempsi *Metum* omnem: haec magis sunt *Hominis*.*DEM.*

Ceterum

Placet tibi *Factum*, *Micio?**MIC.*

Non, si queam

Mutare; nunc, cum non queo, aequo *Animo*
fero. 20.Ita *Vita* est *Hominum*, quasi cum ludas *Tessle-*
ris; (26)Si illud, quod maxime *Opus* est *jactu*, non cadit,
Illud, quod cecidit forte, id *Arte* ut corrigas.*DEM.*

26. The Word *Tesserae* is used sometimes for the Tables into which the Dice were throwed, and sometimes for the Dice themselves. Stephens gives this Description of them, *Tessera*, Kυβου , *Cubus*, five solidum *Quadratum*. *Tesserae*, quibus in *Tabula* lusoria luditur: sunt enim quadratae, et quibusdam *Punctis* notatae.—*Tesserae*, id est quatuor. *Tessera*, a *Cube*, or solid *Square*. *Tesserae*, those which are played with in a gaming Table: they

D E M.

O! *Jupiter!* ought that to be?

M I C.

How can I do otherwise?

D E M.

Do otherwise? If you are not really concern'd for it, it becomes you, as a Man, to seem so.

M I C.

But I've consented he shou'd have her; the Affair's settled; the Marriage is agreed upon; I've remov'd all Difficultys: this more becomes me as a Man.

D E M.

Does this Exploit please you, *Micio?*

M I C.

Not if I cou'd alter it; but now, as I can not, I bear it patiently. Man's Life is like a Game at Back-gammon, (26) if the Throw, which you most want, does not come up, you must correct that by Skill which fell by Chance.

D E M.

they are square, and marked with certain Spots.—Tessara, that is four.—This is a plain Description of Dice. The same learned Critic afterwards describes the Tables under the Word Tessara. I do not suppose that this Game, which is mentioned by several of the Antients, was the same exactly with our Back-gammon, but it was evidently a Game in which the Judgement of the Player and Chance of the Dice were concerned.

D E M.

Corrector ! Nempe tua Arte viginti Minae (27)
Pro Psaltria periere ; quae, quantum potest, 25.
Aliquo abjicienda est, si non Pretio, gratiis.

M I C.

Neque est, neque illam sane studeo vendere.

D E M.

Quid igitur facies ?

M I C.

Domi erit.

D E M.

Pro Divo'm Fidem !
Meretrix et Materfamilias una in Domo !

M I C.

Cur non ?

D E M.

Sanumne credis te esse ?

M I C.

Equidem arbitror. 30.

D E M.

Ita me Di ament, ut video tuam ego Ineptiam,
Facturum credo, ut habeas quicum cantites.

M I C.

Cur non ?

D E M.

Et nova nupta eadem haec discet ?

M I C.

Scilicet.

D E M.

Tu inter eas, Restim (28) ductans, saltabis.

M I C.

27. See the Table of Money at the End of the Work.

28. Restim ductans is a figurative Expression for leading

D E M.

A Corrector! Yes, you have throw'd away, with your Skill, sixty (27) Pieces for a Music-girl; which we must now put off for what we can, for Nothing, if Nobody will give any Thing for her.

M I C.

She is not to be sold, nor do I desire to sell her.

D E M.

What will you do then?

M I C.

She shall live with us.

D E M.

Good Gods! A Whore and a Wife in the same House!

M I C.

Why not?

D E M.

Do you think you're in your Senses?

M I C.

I imagine so.

D E M.

As I hope for Happyness, your Folly is such, I believe you intend to keep her for your own Entertainment.

M I C.

Why not?

D E M.

And the new marry'd Woman must learn the same Strain?

M I C.

Certainly.

D E M.

Thou shalt take a Dance with them too.

M I C.

leading a Dance: Restis, which is literally a Rope, may very properly be used for that Part of a Dance, where all join Hands.

336 *A. D. E. L. P. H. I.* ACTUS IV.

M. I. C.

Probe :

Et tu nobiscum una, si Opus sit.

D. E. M.

Hei mihi ! 35.

Non te haec pudent ?

M. I. C.

Jam vero omitte, *Demea*,
Tuam istanc Iracundiam ; atque, ita uti decet,
Hilarum ac lubentem fac te Gnati in Nuptiis :
Ego hos conveniam ; post huc redeo. [Exit.]

S C E N A XII.

D. E. M. E. A.

O ! *Juppiter* !

Hancine Vitam ! Hosine Mores ! Hanc Demen-
tiam !

Uxor sine Dote veniet ; intus Psaltria est ;
Domus sumptuosa ; Adulescens Luxu perditus ;
Senex delirans : ipsa si cupiat *Salus*,
Servare prorsus non potest hanc Familiam. 5.

S C E N A XIII.

S. Y. R. U. S. et *D. E. M. E. A.*

S. Y. R.

E Depol, *Syrisce*, te cura'ti molliter,
Lauteque Munus administra'ti tuum :

Abi :

ACT IV. *The BROTHERS.* 337

M I C.

Nothing surer: and you shall make one among us, if there's Occasion.

D E M.

Surprising! Are n't you asham'd of these Follies?

M I C.

Pr'ythee, *Demea*, don't be so churlish; but make yourself merry and free, as you ought, at your Son's Wedding: I'll go and speak to these People here, and then come hither again.

[*He goes.*]

S C E N E XII.

D E M E A.

O! *Jupiter*! What a Life is this! What Manners are these! Here's Madness! A Wife's coming without a Portion; a Music-wench is within; an expensive House; a luxurious young Fellow; a Mad old Man: *Providence* herself can't save this Family, if she wou'd.

S C E N E XIII.

S Y R U S and *D E M E A.*

S Y R.

BY *Pollux*, little *Syrus*, thou hast taken good Care of thyself, and stuff'd thyself daintily: away

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F f

338 *A D E L P H I.* ACTUS IV.

Abi : set postquam intus sum omnium Rerum fa-
tur,

Prodeambulare huc libitum est.

[*Seorsim, non videns Demeam.*
D E M.

Illud sis vide

Exemplum Disciplinae.

[*Seorsim, videns Syrum,*

S Y R.

Ecce autem hic adest 5.

Senex noster. [*Seorsim.*] ——— Quid fit ? Quid
tu es tristis ?

D E M.

Oh ! Scelus !

S Y R.

Ohe, jam tu Verba fundes hic, Sapiencia ?

D E M.

Tu si meus esses, ———

S Y R.

Dis quidem esses, *Demea,*

Ac tuam Rem constabiliffes.

D E M.

——— Exemplum omnibus

Curarem ut esses.

S Y R.

Quamobrem ? Quid feci ?

D E M.

Rogas ? 10.

In ipsa Turba, atque in Peccato maximo,
Quod vix sedatum fatis est, pota'sti, Scelus,
Quasi Re bene gesta.

S Y R.

Sane nollem huc exitum. [*Seorsim.*

S C E N A

ACT IV. *The* BROTHERS. 339

away with thee: but since I have fill'd myself
with all that's choice within, I'll e'en take an
Airing abroad.

[To himself, not seeing Demea.]
D E M.

See, there's an Example of their rare Disci-
pliné.

[To himself, seeing Syrus.]
S Y R.

But see, here's our old Man. *[To himself.]*—
How is it? Why so melancholly?

D E M.

O! Villain!

S Y R.

O, Mr. Wisdom, are you come to waste your
Advice here?

D E M.

If you was my Servant, ———

S Y R.

You'd be vastly rich, *Demea*, and your Estate
wou'd be well secur'd.

D E M.

——— I'd take Care and make an Example of
you to all.

S Y R.

Why? What have I done?

D E M.

What have you done? In the Middle of a
Disturbance, and in the Midst of a heinous Crime,
which is scarcely atton'd for yet, you have made
yourself drunk, you Rascal, as if ev'ry Thing
was as it shou'd be.

S Y R.

I wish I had not came out here. *[To himself.]*

F f 2

S C E N E

SCENA XIV.

DROMO, *SYRUS*, et *DEMEA*.

DROMO.

H *EUS*, *Syre*, rogat te *Ctesipho* ut redeas.

SYRUS.

Abi. [*Exit Dromo*.]

SCENA XV.

DEMEA et *SYRUS*.

DEME.

QUID? *Ctesiphonem* hic narrat?

SYRUS.

Nihil.

DEME.

Eho, Carnufex,

Est *Ctesipho* intus?

SYRUS.

Non est.

DEME.

Cur hic nominat?

SYRUS.

Est alius quidam, Parasitaster parvulus;
No'stin'?

DEME.

Jam scibo.

SYRUS.

Quid agis? Quo abis?

DEME.

Mitte me.

SYRUS.

SCENE XIV.

DROMO, SYRUS, and DEMEA.

D R O M.

SOHO, *Syrus, Ctesipho* desires you to come back.

S Y R.

Away, be gone.

[*Dromo goes*]

SCENE XV.

DEMEA and SYRUS.

D E M.

WHAT? Is *Ctesipho* here does he say?

S Y R.

He say'd Nothing about him.

D E M.

How, you Hangdog, is *Ctesipho* within?

S Y R.

No, not he.

D E M.

Why did he name him?

S Y R.

'Tis another of the same Name, a little Parasite; do you know him?

D E M.

I will know him presently.

S Y R.

What are you doing? Where are you going?

D E M.

Don't hinder me.

F f 3

S Y R.

342 *A D E L P H I.* ACTUS IV.

S Y R.

Noli, inquam.

D E M.

Non Manum abstinēs, Mastigia? (29) 5.
An tibi jam mavis Cerebrum dispergam hic?
[Exit Demea.]

29. Mastigia is more significant than Rascal: it is, as the Interpreters explain it, one qui Verberibus dignus est, one that deserves a Beating.

S C E N A XVI.

S Y R U S.

Abi't:

Edepol, Commissatorem haut sane commodum,
Praesertim *Ctesiphoni*. Quid ego nunc agam?
Nisi, dum hae filesunt Turbae, interea in An-
gulum
Aliquo abeam, atque edormiscam hoc Villi: sic
agam. 5.

FINIS ACTUS QUARTI.

ACTUS

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S Y R.

Don't go, I say.

D E M.

Will you take your Hand off, you Rascal, or shall I beat your Brains out ?

[Demea goes.]

S C E N E XVI.

S Y R U S.

HE's gone : by *Pollux*, he'll be no welcome Guest, especially to *Ctesipho*. What shall I do now ? While this Storm is laying, I'll creep into some Corner, and sleep out this Load that's in my Head : I'll e'en do so.

The End of the fourth Act.

A C T

ACTUS V. SCENA I.

MICIO et DEMEA.

M I C.

Parata a nobis sunt, ita ut dixi, *Sostrata*,
Ubi vis. [*Sostratae quae intus est.*]—Quisnam a
me pepulit tam graviter Fores? [*Seorsim.*]

D E M.

Hei mihi! Quid faciam? Quid agam? Quid cla-
mem, aut querar?

O! Caelum! O! Terra! O! Maria Neptuni!
[*Seorsim.*]

M I C.

Hem tibi!

Rescivit omnem Rem; id nunc clamat scilicet: 5.
Paratae Lites: succurrendum'ft. [*Seorsim.*]

D E M.

Eccum adest

Communis Corruptela nostr'um Liber'um.

[*Seorsim.*]

M I C.

Tandem reprime Iracundiam, atque ad te redi.

D E M.

Repressi, redii, mirto Maledicta omnia:
Rem ipsam putemus: Dictum inter nos hoc fuit,
10.

Ex te adeo est ortum, ne tu curares meum,
Neve ego tuum: responde.

M I C.

ACT V. SCENE I.

MICIO and DEMEA.

M I C.

WE are ready, as I told you, *Sostrata*, when you will. [*To Sostrata, who is within.*]— But who is't that flings our Door open so furiously? [*To himself.*]

D E M.

Death and Destruction ! What shall I do, or which Way turn me ? What must I exclaim against, or to whom complain ? O ! Heaven ! O ! Earth ! O ! Seas ! [*To himself.*]

M I C.

Do but see ! He has discover'd the whole Affair ; that makes him roar so now : here's a Storm coming : I must assist the Lads. [*To himself.*]

D E M.

Here comes the common Spoiler of our Children.

[*To himself.*]

M I C.

Be n't so angry, and be more yourself.

D E M.

I'm not angry, I am myself, I don't give you an ill Word : let us come to the Point : we made this Agreement betwixt us, and 'twas your own Proposal, that you shou'd not concern yourself with my Son, nor I with your : was it not so ?

M I C.

M I C.

Factum' est ; non nego.

D E M.

Cur nunc aput te potat ? Cur recipis meum ?
 Cur emis Amicam, *Micio* ? Numquid minus
 Mihi idem Jus aequom' est esse, quod mecum' est
 tibi ? 15.

Quando ego tuum non curo, ne cura meum.

M I C.

Non aequom' dicis.

D E M.

Non ?

M I C.

Nam vetus Verbum hoc quidem' est,

Communia esse Amicorum inter se omnia.

D E M.

Facete ! Nunc demum istaec nata Oratio' est.

M I C.

Ausculata paucis, nisi molestum' est, *Demea*, 20.

Principio, si id te mordet, Sumptum Filii

Quem faciunt, quaeso hoc facito tecum cogites ;

Tu illos duo (30) olim pro Re tollebas tua,

Quod satis putabas tua Bona ambobus fore ;

Et me tum Uxorem credidisti scilicet 25.

Ducturum : eandem illam Rationem antiquam
 obtrine ;

Conserua, quaere, parce ; fac quamplurimum

Illis relinquo, Gloriam tu istam obtrine ;

Mea, quae praeter Spem evenere, utantur sine ;

De summa Nil decedet ; quod hinc accesserit 30.
 Id

30. Most of the written and printed Copies have
 duos ; but Faernus prefers duo, as Leng, Bentley,
 and some other eminent Editors since, have done : so
 Virgil

M I C.

It was ; I don't deny it.

D E M.

Why is my Son tipling at your House now ?
Why do you entertain him ? Why do you procure a Mistress for him, *Micio* ? Ought you not to act as justly to me as I do to you ? Since I don't concern myself with your Son, don't you concern yourself with mine.

M I C.

You don't talk impartially.

D E M.

No ?

M I C.

For it is an old Saying that all Things are common among Friends.

D E M.

Very pleasant ! You've got that Excuse at last.

M I C.

Hear me a little, if 'tis not troublesome, *Demia*. In the first Place, if the Expence your Sons are at afflicts you, pray consider this ; you maintain'd them both when they were young according to your Circumstances, and thought your Fortune sufficient for them both ; and then you thought that I wou'd marry : observe that same Rule now in your Conduct which you did then ; hoard, be industrious and sparing ; contrive to leave them as much as you can, and take the Reputation of it yourself ; let them enjoy what I allow them beyond their Expectation ; your Principal is not diminish'd ; whatever comes to them

Virgil *uses duo in the accusative Case plural of the masculine Gender :*

*Si duo praeterea tales Idaea tulisset
Terra Viros.*

348 *A D E L P H I.* ACTUS V.

Id de Lucro putato esse omne : haec si voles
In Animo vere cogitare, *Demea*,
Et mi', et tibi, et illis, dempseris Molestiam.

D E M.

Mitto Rem ; Consuetudinem ipsorum.

M I C.

Mane ;

Scio ; istuc ibam : multa in Homine, *Demea*, 35.
Signa insunt, ex quibus Conjectura facile fit,
Duo cum idem faciunt, saepe ut possis dicere,
Hoc licet inpune facere huic, illi non licet ;
Non quo dissimilis Res sit, set quo is qui facit :
Quae ego in illis esse video, ut confidam fore 40.
Ita ut volumus : video eos sapere, intellegere, in
Loco (31)

Vereri, inter se amare ; scire est liberum (32)
Ingenium atque Animum : quovis illos tu Die
Reducas ; at enim metuas, ne ab Re sint tamen
Omissiores paulo : o ! noster *Demea*, 45.
Ad omnia alia Aerate sapimus rectius,
Solum unum hoc Vitium Senectus adfert Homi-
nibus,

Adtentiores sumus ad Rem omnes quam sat est ;
Quod illos sat Aetas acuet.

D E M.

Ne nimium modo

Bonae tuae istae nos Rationes, *Micio*, 50.
Et tuus iste Animus aequos, subvortant.

M I C.

31. Vereri, in the strict Sense of the Word here,
is to act conformable to the Respect due to Persons in
their different Stations, in Loco vereri therefore is
what we call good Breeding.

32. The

ACT V. *The BROTHERS.* 349

them this Way look on it all as so much Gain : if you'll consider this Affair rightly, *Demea*, you'll ease me, yourself, and them, of a great Deal of Trouble.

D E M.

'Tis not the Expence I speak of, but their Manners.

M I C.

Stay ; I understand you ; that's what I was upon : there are many Instances, *Demea*, among Mankind, from which we may easily conclude, that two Persons may often do the same Thing, that shall prove hurtful to one, and not so to the other ; not that the Difference consists in the Thing itself, but in the Persons who do it : from what I see in our Sons, I don't doubt but they'll answer our Wishes : I see they have Wit, Understanding, and good Breeding (31), and they love one another ; from which 'tis easy to perceive what a noble Mind (32) and generous Disposition they are of : you may reclaim them when you will ; but perhaps you're afraid that they're negligent of their Interest : o ! Brother *Demea*, we are very wise in ev'ry Thing else, but Age brings this Infirmary with it, we are more covetous than we need be ; Age therefore will make them sharp enough.

D E M.

Be cautious, *Micio*, lest that excellent Conduct, and that impartial Disposition, of thine, undo us.

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G g

M I C.

32. *The Paraphrase which I have given of this Passage is certainly the Meaning of our Poet ; agreeable to which says Faernus, ego sic exposuerim, scire licet eorum Ingenium atque Animum liberalem esse et nobilem.*

350 *ADELPHI*. ACTUS V.

M I C.

Tace,

Non fiet : mitte jam istaec : da te hodie mihi :
Exporge Frontem.

D E M.

Scilicet, ita Tempus fert,
Faciendum est : ceterum Rus cras cum Filio
Cum primo Lucu ibo hinc.

M I C.

De Nocte censeo, 55.
Hodie modo hilarum te fac.

D E M.

Et istam Psaltriam
Una illuc mecum hinc abstraham.

M I C.

Pugnaveris :
Eo Pacto prorsum illi' alliga'ris Filium,
Modo facito ut illam serves.

D E M.

Ego istuc videro ;
Atque ibi Favillae plena, Fumi, ac Pollinis, 60.
Coquendo sit faxo et molendo : praeter haec,
Meridie ipso faciam ut stipulam colligat ;
Tam excoctam reddam atque atram quam Car-
bo est.

M I C.

Placet :
Nunc mihi videre sapere ; atque equidem Filium
Tum, etiam si nolit, cogas ut cum illa una cu-
bet. 65

D E M.

Derides ? Fortunatus, qui isto Animo fies :
Ego sentio——

M I C.

Ah ! pergisne ?

D E M.

Jam, jam, desino.

M I C.

M I C.

Be quiet, it shan't: no more of that: be directed by me to-day: smooth your Brow.

D E M.

Since Necessity requires it, I must do so: but I'll go into the Country with my Son to-morrow as soon as 'tis Day-light.

M I C.

To-night if you will, do but make yourself merry to-day.

D E M.

And I'll carry that Music-girl thither with us too.

M I C.

There you'll clinch it: by those Means you'll keep your Son at Home, do but secure her there.

D E M.

I'll take Care of that; and, by working her in the Kitchen and the Mill, I'll there cover her with Ashes, Smoke, and Meal: besides, in the Middle of the Day I'll force her to gather Stubble; so I'll make her as burn'd and as black as a Cinder.

M I C.

I commend you: now you seem to grow wise; and then force your Son, whether he will or not, to ly with her.

D E M.

Are you jesting with me? You're a happy Man, that can be of such a Disposition: I think—

M I C.

Ah! Are you at it again?

D E M.

I've done, I've done.

G g 2

M I C.

M I C.

I ergo intro ; et cui Rei est, ei Rei hunc sumamus Diem. (33) [Exit Micio.

33. *In several Copys the Verse is thus, I ergo intro, et cui Opus est Rei, ei Rei hilarem hunc sumamus Diem : Faernus, and the best Editors after him, give it as above. My Translation is agree-*
abst

S C E N A II.

D E M E A.

NUmquam ita quisquam bene subducta Ratione ad Vitam fuit, (34)
Quin Res, Aetas, Usus, semper aliquid adportet novi,
Aliquid moneat, ut illa, quae te scire credas, nescias,
Et quae tibi puta'ris prima in experiundo ut repudies:
Quod nunc mi' evenit ; nam ego Vitam duram, quam vixi usque adhuc,
Prope jam excursu Spatio, mitto : id quamobrem ?
Re ipsa repperi

Faci-

34. *The Latin of the first four Verses of this Scene is very inelegant : fuit, adportet, and moneat, here can not be called good Language : but so we find them in all the Copys : Bentley proposes, and ventures to give,*

M I C.

Go in then; and let us devote this Day to Mirth, as it is intended. [Micio goes.]

able to Faernus's Explanation of this Passage, which is this, Dies is understood with cui Rei est; so says he ut sit cui Rei Dies hic dicatus est, vel destinatus, vel aliquid tale.

SCENE II.

DEMEA.

THere's no Man so well qualify'd for Life, but Experience, Age, and Custom, always bring Something new to him, and tell you that you are ignorant of those Things which you believe you know, and instruct you to reject, after you have try'd it, what you first thought right: which is now my Case; for I'll now, as I grow old, cease living that hard Life which I have hitherto liv'd: and why? Because I have

G g 3 found

give, fuat instead of fuit, which would make the Passage elegant: fuam, fuas, fuat, are used by Plautus, and Terence. See the 4th Verse of the 5th Scene of the 4th Act of the Hecyra, where you will find Fous fuat pol.

Facilitate Nihil esse Homini melius, neque Clementia : 10.

Id esse verum ex me atque ex Fratre cuius facilest noscere :

Ille suam semper egit Vitam in Otio, in Conviviis,

Clemens, placidus, nulli laedere Os, adridere omnibus ; 10.

Sibi vixit ; sibi Sumptum fecit ; omnes benediciunt, amant :

Ego ille agrestis, saevos, tristis, parcus, truculentus, tenax ;

Duxi Uxorem ; quam ibi Miseriam vidi ? Nati Filii,

Alia Cura : heia autem, dum studeo illis ut quamplurimum

Facerem, contrivi, in quaerendo, Vitam atque Aetatem meam : 15.

Nunc, exacta Aetate, hoc Fructi pro Labore ab iis fero,

Odium : ille alter sine Labore patria potitur Commoda ;

Illum amant, me fugitant ; illi credunt Consilia omnia ;

Illum diligunt ; apud illum sunt ambo, ego desertus sum :

Illum ut vivat optant ; meam autem Mortem expectant scilicet : 20.

Ita eos meo Labore eductos maximo hic fecit suos

Paulo Sumptu : Miseriam omnem ego capio ; hic potitur Gaudia :

Age, age, nunc jam experiamur porro contra, ecquid ego possim

Blande dicere, aut benigne facere, quando huc provocat :

Ego quoque a meis me amari, et magni pendi, postulo ; 25.

Si id fit dando atque obsequendo, non posteriores feram :

Decrit ;

found by Experience that Nothing is more advantageous to a Man than Mildness and good Nature: the Truth of which any one may easily see in me and my Brother: he has always led a Life of Ease and Pleasure, good-natur'd, and obliging, offensive to none in Conversation, cheerful to all; he has liv'd as he lik'd; he has spar'd no Cost; ev'ry Body loves him, and gives him a good Word: I'm that clownish, rigid, surly, saving, cruel, covetous Wretch; I marry'd; and what Affliction have I suffer'd by it? I had two Sons born, which added to my Care: and alas! while I study to do all I can for them, I have worn out my Life and my Days in seeking their Interest: now my Race is almost run, the Fruit of my Labour from them is their Hate: my Brother, without any Trouble, has all the Advantages of a Father; they love him and avoid me; they trust him with all their Secrets; they are fond of him; they both live with him, and forsake me: they wish him to live long; but they desire my Death! so he makes them his own at a small Expence which I took great Pains to bring up: I have all the Uneasiness, and he all the Pleasure.—well, well, I'll now follow a different Course, I'll try whether I can't speak kindly, and act courteously, since he provokes me to't: I wou'd willingly have the the Love and Respect of my Children: if Gifts and Complaisance can gain them, I'll not be behind

Deerit; id mea minime refert, qui sum Natu
maximus.

S C E N A III.

SYRUS et DEMEA.

SYR.

HEUS, Demea, rogat Frater ne abeas lon-
gius.

DEM.

Quis Homo? O! Syre noster, salve: quid fit?
Quid agitur?

SYR.

Recte.

DEM.

Optume'ft. Jam nunc haec tria pri-
mum addidi

Praeter Naturam, o! noster! Quid fit? Quid agi-
tur? [Seorsim.]

Servom haut inliberalem praebes te; et tibi 5.
Lubens bene faxim.

SYR.

Gratiam habeo.

DEM.

Atqui, Syre,

Hoc verum'ft, et ipsa Re experiere propediem.

S C E N A

hind any of 'em: 'twill be expensive; but that signifies little, since I'm none of the youngest.

SCENE III.

SYRUS and DEMEA.

SYR.

SOHO, *Demea*, your Brother desires you not to be long absent.

DEM.

Who's that? O! our *Syrus*, save you: how is't? How go Affairs?

SYR.

Very well.

DEM.

I've began well. I have brought out these three Expressions contrary to my Nature, *our Syrus*, *save you!* *How is't?* *How go Affairs?* [*To himself.*—Thou hast approv'd thyself a worthy Servant; and I'll do Something for thee and gladly.

SYR.

I thank you.

DEM.

What I tell you, *Syrus*, is true, and you shall soon find it so.

SCENE

SCENA IV.

GETA, DEMEA, et SYRUS.

GET.

HERA, ego huc ad hos proviso, quam mox
 Virginem
 Accersant: [Sostratae quae intus est.] — set
 eccum Demeam. [Seorsim.] — Salvos sies;
 [Demeae.]

DEM.

O! qui vocare?

GET.

Geta.

DEM.

Geta, Hominem maxumi

Preti te esse hodie judicavi Animo meo;
 Nam is mihi profecto est Servos spectatus satis, 5.
 Cui Dominus Curae est, ita uti tibi sensi, Geta;
 Et tibi ob eam Rem, siquid Usus venerit,
 Lubens bene faxim. [Getae.] — Meditor esse ad-
 fabilis,
 Et bene procedit. [Seorsim.]

GET.

Bonus es cum haec existumas.

DEM.

Paulatim Plebem primulum facio meam. [Seorsim.]

SCENA

SCENE IV.

GETA, DEMEA, and SYRUS.

G E T.

I'LL go and see after them, Mistress, that they may send for the Bride as soon as possible: [*To Sostrata who is within*] — but here's *Demea*. [*To himself.*] — Your Servant.

[*To Demea.*]

D E M.

O! what's your Name?

G E T.

Geta.

D E M.

Geta, thou'rt in my Opinion one of the most valuable Fellows I know at present; for that Servant, I think, ought really to be priz'd, who takes Care of his Master's Affairs, as I've observ'd you do, *Geta*; for which Reason, when Occasion offers, I'll do Something for thee and gladly. [*To Geta.*] — I'm trying to be affable, and I succeed very well. [*To himself.*]

G E T.

You're very good in thinking so.

D E M.

I'll first make these Slaves my own by Degrees. [*To himself.*]

SCENE

S C E N A V.

AESCHINUS, DEMEA, SYRUS,
et GETA.

A E S C.
OCCIDUNT me quidem, dum nimis sanctas Nuptias
Student facere; in apparando consumunt Diem.

[Seorsim, Neminem videns.]

D E M.

Quid agitur, Aeschine?

A E S C.

Ehem, Pater mi, tu hic eras?

D E M.

Tuus, hercle, vero et Animo et Natura Pater,
Qui te amat plus quam hosce Oculos: set cur non
Domum
Uxorem accerfis? 5.

A E S C.

Cupio; verum hoc mihi Morae est,
Tibicina, et Hymenaeum qui cantent.

D E M.

Eho,

Vi'n' tu huic Seni auscultare?

A E S C.

Quid?

D E M.

Missâ haec face,
Hymenaeum, Turbas, Lampadas, Tibicinas; (35)
Atque

35. *The Hymeneal or nuptial Song, the Torches, the Music-girl, and the Company here expressed by Turbas, seem from Plautus, Terence, Catullus, and*

SCENE V.

AESCHINUS, DEMEA, SYRUS,
and GETA.

A E S C.

THEY kill me, while they're so tedious in making ready the Ceremonys for the Wedding; they waste the Day in Preparations.

[To himself, seeing Nobody.

D E M.

How go Affairs, *Aeschinus*?

A E S C.

What, are you here, Father?

D E M.

Yes, by *Hercules*, your Father both by Nature and Affection, who loves you better than he does these Eyes: but why don't you send for your Wife Home?

A E S C.

That's what I desire; but I wait for the Music, and the nuptial Song.

D E M.

Pshaw, will you take an old Man's Advice?

A E S C.

What is it?

D E M.

Ne'er mind such Things as the nuptial Song, the Wedding-folks, the Lights, and the Music;
Vol. III. H h but

and other Authors, to have been considerable Parts of a Wedding among the Antients; but by this Speech of Demea's we may suppose them not to have been absolutely necessary.

362 *A D E L P H I.* ACTUS V.

Atque hanc in Horto Maceriam jube dirui 10.
Quantum potest; hac transfer; unam fac Do-
mum;

Traduce et Matrem et Familiam omnem ad nos.

A E S C.

Placet,

Pater lepidissime.

D E M.

Euge, jam lepidus vocor:
Fratri Aedes fient perviae; Turbam Domum
Adducet; Sumptum admittet; multa; quid mea?

Ego lepidus inco Gratiam. [*Seorsim.*] — Jube
nunc jam

Dinumeret illi *Babylo* (36) viginti Minas.

Syre, cessas ire ac facere?

S Y R.

Quid ego?

D E M.

Dirue.

(37) Tu illas abi et traduce.

G E T.

Di tibi, *Demea*,
Beneficiant, cum te video nostrae Familiae 20.
Tam ex Animo factum velle. [*Exeunt Syrus et Geta.*]

S C E N A

36. The Commentators, Interpreters, and Translators, of our Poet, have been much divided in their Sentiments on this Passage. Some will have *Babylo* the same with *Babyloni*, pro prodigo or profuso, because, says our learned Bentley, the Medes and Persians were then the richest and most luxurious People; and Donatus makes *Demea* call his Brother *Babylo* because of his Profuseness: if it is taken in this Sense, then this must be spoke to himself with the foregoing Part of the Speech; and jube must be an age,

ACT V. *The BROTHERS.* 363

but order this stone Wall in the Garden to be pull'd down as quick as it can ; and convey her in this Way ; make both Houses into one ; and bring her Mother and the whole Family to our House here.

A E S C.

You're very pleasant and obliging, Father.

D E M.

O ! rare ! now I'm call'd a pleasant Father : my Brother's House will be open on both Sides to all ; he'll draw the Company thither ; and his will be the Expence, and no small one ; but what's that to me ? I get into Favour by being pleasant. [*To himself.*]—Bid *Babylo* pay him (36) sixty Guineas immediately.—*Syrus*, why don't you go and do as I order'd you ?

S Y R.

What must I do ?

D E M.

Pull down the Wall.—(37) Go you, and bring them hither.

G E T.

Heaven bless you, *Demea*, for consulting the Good of our Family so earnestly. [*Syrus and Geta go.*]

H h 2

S C E N E

age, reproaching his Brother for his Extravagance, and alluding to the viginti Minas for the Music-girl; for which he reproached him before in these Words,

Corrector ! nempe tua Arte viginti Minae Pro Psaltria periere.

But I am inclined to think this Order about Babylo spoke aloud to Somebody present, and in that Sense I give it. See the Table of Money at the End of the Work for viginti Minas.

37. He turns and speaks to Geta here.

SCENA VI.

DEMEA et AESCHINUS.

DEM.

Dignos arbitror :

Quid tu ais?

AESC.

Sic opinor.

DEM.

Multo rectius est

Quam illam Puerperam nunc duci huc per Viam
Aegrotam.

AESC.

Nil enim vidi melius, mi Pater.

DEM.

Sic soleo : set eccum Micio egreditur foras. 5.

SCENA VII.

MICIO, DEMEA, et AESCHINUS.

MIC.

JUBET Frater? Ubi is est? [Syro, qui intus
est.]—Tun' jubes hoc Demea?

DEM.

Ego vero jubeo, et in hac Re et aliis omnibus
Quam maxime unam facere nos hanc Familiam,
Colere, adjuvare, adjungere.

AESC.

Ita quaeso, Pater.

[Micioni.
MIC.]

S C E N E VI.

DEMEA and AESCHINUS.

D E M.

THEY deserve it I think : what say you ?

A E S C.

I'm of the same Opinion.

D E M.

'Tis much better than bringing the sick lying-
in Woman thro the Street hither now.

A E S C.

I never saw any Thing better judg'd, Father.

D E M.

'Tis my Way : but here comes Micio.

S C E N E VII.

MICIO, DEMEA, and AESCHINUS.

M I C.

DOES my Brother order it ? Where is he ?
[*To Syrus within.*] — Is this your Order,
Demea ?

D E M.

Yes, and I wou'd do all in my Powr, in this
and in ev'ry other Case, to promote the Interest
of this Family, to help, unite, and in short to
make both Familys one.

A E S C.

Pray, Father, let it be so.

H h 3

[*To Micio.*

M I C.

366 A D E L P H I. ACTUS V.

M I C.

Haut aliter cenſeo.

D E M.

Immo, hercle, ita nobis decet : 5.
Primum, hujus Uxoris eſt Mater, —

M I C.

Quid poſtea ?

D E M.

— Proba et modeſta, —

M I C.

Ita aiunt.

D E M.

— Natu grandior : —

M I C.

Scio.

D E M.

— Parere jam diu haec per Annos non poteſt ;
Nec qui eam reſpiciat quiſquam eſt : ſola eſt : —

M I C.

Quam hic Rem agit ? [Seorſim.

D E M.

— Hanc te aequum eſt ducere, [Micioni.] — et
te Operam ut fiat dare. [Aeſchino. 10.

M I C.

Me ducere autem ?

D E M.

Te.

M I C.

Me ?

D E M.

Te inquam.

M I C.

Ineptis.

D E M.

Si tu ſis Homo,

Hic faciat.

[Aeſchino.

A E S C.

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M I C.

I'm not against it.

D E M.

By *Hercules*, 'tis no more than we ought to do :
in the first Place, here's your Son's Wife's Mo-
ther,——

M I C.

What then ?

D E M.

——An honest and modest Woman,——

M I C.

So they say,

D E M.

——In Years:——

M I C.

I know it.

D E M.

She has been a long While pass'd Child-bear-
ing ; and there's Nobody to take Care of her :
she's a lone Woman :——

M I C.

What does he drive at ?

[*To himself.*

D E M.

——You ought to marry her, [*To Micio.*]——
and you ought to do all you can to make him.

[*To Aeschinus.*

M I C.

I marry her ?

D E M.

Yes, you.

M I C.

I ?

D E M.

You I say.

M I C.

The Man's a Fool.

D E M.

If you're a Man, make him do it.

[*To Aeschinus.*

A E S C.

368 *A D E L P H I.* ACTUS V.

A E S C.

Mi Pater, —

M I C.

Quid tu autem huic, Afine, auscultas?

D E M.

Nihil agis: fieri aliter non potest.

M I C.

Deliras.

A E S C.

Sine te exorem, mi Pater.

M I C.

Infans: aufer.

D E M.

Age, da Veniam Filio.

M I C.

Sati'n' sanus es?

Ego novos Maritus anno demum quinto et sexa-
gesimo

Fiam, atque Anum decrepitam ducam? Idne
estis Auctores mihi?

A E S C.

Fac; promisi ego illis.

M I C.

Promi'sti autem? De te largitor,

Puer.

D E M.

Age, quid si quid te majus oret?

M I C.

Quasi hoc non sit maxumum.

D E M.

Da Veniam.

A E S C.

Ne gravare.

D E M.

Fac, promitte.

M I C.

Non omittitis?

A E S C.

Non, nisi te exorem.

M I C.

A E S C.

Father,—

M I C.

Why, you Afs, do you harken to him?

D E M.

Resistance is vain: it must be so.

M I C.

You're out of your Wits.

A E S C.

Let me prevail upon you, Father.

M I C.

You're mad: away.

D E M.

Come, oblige your Son.

M I C.

Are you in your Senses? Shall I, that have liv'd single so long, marry at threescore and five, and to an old Woman that's a Cripple? Wou'd you advise me to that?

A E S C.

Do; I have promis'd them you shall.

M I C.

You promis'd? Promise for yourself, Boy.

D E M.

Come, what if he shou'd ask Something greater of you?

M I C.

As if there cou'd be any Thing greater.

D E M.

Comply.

A E S C.

Be n't so hard.

D E M.

Come, give your Word.

M I C.

Wo'n't you leave off?

A E S C.

Not till I persua'de you to't.

M I C.

370 *A D E L P H I.* ACTUS V.

M I C.

Vis est haec quidem.

D E M.

Age prolixè (38), *Micio.* 20.

M I C.

Et si hoc mihi pravom, ineptum, absurdum, atque alienum a Vita mea

Videtur, si vos tantopere istuc voltis, fiat.

A E S C.

Benefacis :

Merito te amo.

D E M.

Verum quid ego dicam ? Hoc confit quod volo.

Quid nunc, quod restat ? [*Seorsim.*]—*Hegio* his est Cognatus proximus, Adfinis nobis, pauper ; bene nos aliquid facere illi decet.

25.

[*Micioni.*

M I C.

Quid facere ?

D E M.

Agelli est hic sub Urbe paululum, quod locitas foras ; Huic demus qui fruatur.

M I C.

Paululum id autem ?

D E M.

Si multum est tamen,

Faciendum est : pro Patre huic est ; bonus est ; noster est ; recte datur :

Postremo nunc (39) meum illud Verbum facio, quod tu, *Micio,*

Bene

38. Prolixe has here the same Meaning with benigne, as prolixius has the same with liberalius in the last Scene of the fifth Act of the Eunuch.

39. The

M I C.

This is downright Force.

D E M.

Be good natur'd, *Micio*.

M I C.

Tho this is scandalous, foolish, absurd, and repugnant to the Life I've hitherto led, yet if ye so much desire it, I'll do't.

A E S C.

That's well : I can't love you too much.

D E M.

What have I more to say ? This succeeds as I wish. What now, what's next to be done ? [*To himself*.] — *Hegio's* their nearest Relation, our Neighbour, and but poor ; we ought to do Something for him. [*To Micio*.

M I C.

What shou'd we do ?

D E M.

Here's a little Farm near Town, which you let out ; let us give him that to live upon.

M I C.

A little one do you call it ?

D E M.

If 'twas a great one, you ought to give it him : he has been a Father to your Son's Bride ; he's an honest Man, and one of us ; 'twill be well bestow'd : besides, *Micio*, I shall now make Use
of

39. *The common Reading is non : Palmerius, as Bentley observes, gave nunc only from his own Conjecture, without the Authority of any Copy : it was a judicious Emendation, and is supported by a Copy in the King's Library.*

372 *ADELPHI.* Actus V.

Bene et sapienter dix'ti dudum, Vitium commune
omnium est,

Quod nimium ad Rem in Senecta attenti sumus :
hanc Maculam nos decet

Effugere : dictum est vere, et Re ipsa fieri oportet.

M I C.

Quid istic? Dabitur quidem, quando hic volt.

A E S C.

Mi Pater !

D E M.

Nunc tu mihi es Germanus pariter et Animo et Corpore.

M I C.

Gaudeo.

D E M.

Suo sibi Gladio hunc jugulo.

[*Seorsim.*]

S C E N A VIII.

*SYRUS, DEMEA, MICIO, et
AESCHINUS.*

S Y R.

Factum est quod jus'ti, *Demea.*

D E M.

Frugi Homo es. [*Syro.*]——Ego, edepol, hodie, mea quidem Sententia,

Judico *Syrum* fieri esse aequom liberum. [*Micioni.*]

M I C.

Istunc liberum ?

Quodnam ob Factum ?

D E M.

Multa.

S Y R.

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of a Saying, which you well and wisely apply'd
a little While ago, 'tis the common Vice of all
to grow too covetous as we grow old : we ought
to avoid this Scandal : 'tis a true Saying, and it
ought to be observ'd.

M I C.

What of this ? He shall have it, if my Son
desires he shou'd.

A E S C.

What an obliging Father you are !

D E M.

Now you are my Brother in Mind as well as
in Body.

M I C.

I'm glad I am.

D E M.

I foil him at his own Weapons.

[*Aside.*]

S C E N E VIII.

*SYRUS, DEMEA, MICIO, and
AESCHINUS.*

S Y R.

TIS done as you order'd, *Demea.*

D E M.

Thou'rt a trusty Fellow. [*To Syrus.*] —

By *Pollux*, in my Opinion, *Syrus* ought to have
his Freedom now.

[*To Micio.*]

M I C.

His Freedom ? For what Act ?

D E M.

For many.

374 *A D E L P H I*. ACTUS V.

S Y R.

O! noster, *Demea*, edepol,

Vir bonu's:

Ego istos vobis usque a Pueris curavi ambos sedu-

lo,

Docui, monui, bene praecepi semper, quae po-
tui omnia.

D E M.

Res apparet: et quidem porro haec, obsonare,
cum Fide

Scortum adducere, apparare de Die Convivium,
Non mediocris Hominis haec sunt Officia.

S Y R.

O! lepidum Caput!

D E M.

Postremo, hodie in Psaltria ista emunda hic Ad-
jutor fuit,

Hic curavit; prodesse aequum est; alii meliores
erunt;

Denique hic volt fieri.

M I C.

Vi'n' tu hoc fieri?

[*Aeschino.*

A E S C.

Cupio.

M I C.

Si quidem

Tu vis, *Syre*, ego accede huc ad me: liber
esto. (40)

S Y R.

Bene facis:

Omnibus Gratiā habeo, et seorsum tibi praete-
rea, *Demea*,

D E M.

Gaudeo.

A E S C.

40. *Micio strikes him on the Ear, and makes him free.*

S Y R.

O! Master *Demea*, you're a worthy Man: I have taken great Care of those two Sons for ye both from their Infancy, I've taught them, admonish'd them, and gave them all the Instruction I've been able.

D E M.

That's evident; and besides, to cater, to procure Wenches with Fidelity, to prepare Entertainments Day after Day, these are no mean Qualifications.

S Y R.

You're a pleasant Gentleman!

D E M.

Moreover, he was very serviceable in buying this Music-girl, he conducted the Affair; he ought to have some Benefit; 'twill encourage other Servants to be good; besides, *Aeschinus* wou'd have it so.

M I C.

Wou'd you have it so? [*To Aeschinus.*]

A E S C.

I shou'd be glad to have it so.

M I C.

If you'll have it so, *Syrus* come hither: be free. (40)

S Y R.

'Tis kindly done: I thank you all, and you particularly, *Demea*.

D E M.

I'm glad you're free.

I i 2

A E S C.

376 ADELPHI. ACTUS V.

A E S C.

Et ego.

S Y R.

Credo : utinam hoc perpetuum

fiat Gaudium,

15.

Phrygiam ut Uxorem meam una mecum videam
liberam.

D E M.

Optumam quidem Mulierem.

S Y R.

Et quidem tuo Nepoti, hujus

Filio,

Hodie prima (41) Mammam dedit haec.

D E M.

Hercle, vero serio,

Siquidem prima dedit, haut Dubium' est quin
emitti aequum fiet.

M I C.

Ob eam Rem ?

D E M.

Ob eam : postremo, a me Argentum,
quanti est, sumito.

20.

S Y R.

Di tibi, *Demea*, omnes semper omnia optata of-
ferant.

M I C.

Syre, processisti hodie pulchre.

D E M.

Siquidem porro, *Micio*,

Tu tuum Officium facies, atque huic aliquid pau-
lum prae Manu

Dederis, unde utatur : reddet tibi cito.

M I C.

41. The common Reading is *primam*; and it is
primam in most Editions in the next Speech, and
haut Dubium without est: Bentley gives *prima* in
both

A E S C.

(So am I.

S Y R.

I do n't doubt it: but I wish my Joy was perfect, that I might have my Wife *Phrygia* free with me.

D E M.

She's a very good Woman,

S Y R.

And she was the first that suckled your Grandson to-day.

D E M.

By *Hercules*, in Earnest, if she was the first that suckled him, she ought without Doubt to be made free.

M I C.

For that only?

D E M.

For that: to prevent Objections, you shall have the Price of her Freedom from me.

S Y R.

Heaven grant you, *Demea*, all you wish at all Times.

M I C.

Syrus, this has been a fortunate Day to you.

D E M.

Moreover, *Micio*, you'll do but what you ought, if you let him have a small Matter before Hand to set up with: he'll soon pay you.

I i 3

M I C.

both Places, and haut Dubium'st, on the Authority of some of the best and oldest Copys. Prima is better than primam in both Places.

M I C.

Istoc vilius. (42)

A E S C.

Frugi Homo est.

S Y R.

Reddam, hercle, da modo.

A E S C.

Age, Pater.

M I C.

Post consulam. 25.

D E M.

Faciet.

S Y R.

O! Vir optume! [Demeae.

A E S C.

O! Pater mi festivissime!

[Demeae.

M I C.

Quid istuc? Quae Res tam repente Mores muta-
vit tuos?Quod Prolubium (43)? Quae istaec subita est
Largitas?

D E M.

Dicam tibi,
Ut id ostenderem, quod te isti facilem et festivom
putant,
Id non fieri ex vera Vita, neque adeo ex Aequo
et Bono,
Set ex adfentando, indulgendo, et largiendo,

Micio:

Nunc adeo, si ob eam Rem vobis mea Vita invi-
sa est, Aeschine,

Quia

42. Micio, according to Donatus's Interpretation of this Passage, must be supposed to hold up his Hand, and say istoc vilius; which is as much as to say the Paring of my Nails, as a strong Manner of refusing.

43. Some give Proluvium: Faernus prefers Prolubium, and gives this Explanation from Donatus,

M I C.

Not this.

A E S C.

He's an honest Fellow.

S Y R.

Lend me, and I'll certainly pay you.

A E S C.

Do Father.

M I C.

I'll consider of it hereafter.

D E M.

He'll keep his Word.

S Y R.

You're the best of Men!

[*To Demea,*

A E S C.

You're the pleasantest Father!

[*To Demea.*

M I C.

What's the Meaning of this? What has wrought such a sudden Change of Manners in you? What makes you so extravagant? Whence is this sudden Profusion?

D E M.

I'll tell you, that I may convince you of this Truth, that they think you easy and pleasant, not because you lead a reasonable Life, consistent with what is right and good, but because you flatter their Humours, indulge, and pamper, them, *Micio*: now if my Manner of living's disagreeable to you, *Aeschinus*, because I don't entirely

a Mind prone to Profusion: *but this Explanation by Donatus is of the Word Proluvium; but, says Faernus, it agrees better with Prolubium: Varro, in his de Lingua Latina, gives a fuller Explanation of the Word, but agreeable to Faernus: Prolubium dici, says he, ab eo quod lubeat.—Facite quod vobis lubet, says Demea, in the next Speech.*

380 *A D E L P H I.* ACTUS V.

Quia non iusta iniusta prorsus omnia omnino obsequor,

Missa facio, effundite, emite, facite quod vobis lubet :

Set si id vultis potius, quae vos propter Adulescentiam

Minus videtis, magis inpenſe cupitis, conſulitis parum,

Haec reprehendere et corrigere me, et obſecundare in Loco,

Ecce me, quid id faciam vobis.

A E S C.

Tibi, Pater, permittimus ;

Plus ſcis quod factio Opus eſt : ſet de Fratre quid fiet ?

D E M.

Sino,

Habeat ; in iſtac Finem faciat.

M I C. (44)

Iſtuc recte. ——— Plaudite. 40.

[*ſpectatoribus.*]

44. *This is made to be Aefchinus's Speech in moſt Editions ; but Donatus makes it Micio's, as does Bentley after him. It is proper that Micio ſhould ſpeak*

F I N I S.

ACT V. *The BROTHERS.* 381

tirely humour you, right or wrong, I'll say no more about it, squander, buy what you will, do what you've a Mind to: but if you had rather be instructed and set right by me, and directed, as Occasion offers, in such Things as you don't much understand because of your Youth, and which you earnestly desire, and consider but little of, see I'm at your Service to do what I can for you.

A E S C

We commit ourselves to you, Father; you best know what's fit to be done: but what's to become of my Brother?

D E M

I consent that he shou'd have his Girl; and let that put an End to his wenching.

M I C. (44)

Well decreed.—Your Applause.

[To the Spectators.]

Speak after Demecæ's serious Reproof and Admonition: Micio's Assent with Aeschinus's makes the Play end better than if he say'd Nothing after Demecæ's Reproof.

The E N D.

*The Authorities on which the Table
of Attic Money is founded.*

OUR Countryman Mr. Greaves, when he was in *Italy*, carefully examined some hundreds of the antient Roman *Denarii*; he weighed them, and the best of them weighed each 62 Grains *English*, according to the Standards of Troy Weight taken from the *Tower of London*, and *Goldsmith's Hall*. By these Means we may easily come to the Proportion which the *Attic* Coins bear to *English* Money. A *Denarius* of 62 Grains is equal to 7 *d.* 3 *q.* reckoning Silver at five Shillings an Ounce. A *Denarius* was a Roman Silver Coin equal to an *Attic Drachma*, as we learn from *Pliny* and other Authors. A *Drachma* is equal to six *Oboli*, and 100 *Drachmas* are equal to a *Mina*, as we see in *Plutarch* and other Authors. Sixty *Minae* make a *Talent*, the common *Attic Talent*, for which we have the Testimony of *Suidas*, and other Enquirers; and which *Gronovius* very well proves, in a Note to the *Cistellaria*, in his Edition of *Plautus*. I thought Quotations of such Passages as support my Table unnecessary; because they who are inclined to consult the Authors which I have here mentioned will soon find my Calculations to be just.

P O S T-

*A Table of Sums in Attic Money
with their Proportion to English Money.*

OBOLI

L: S: D: Q

1	00:00:01:1 ⁶ / ₈
2	00:00:02:2 ⁶ / ₈
3	00:00:03:3 ⁶ / ₈
4	00:00:05:0 ⁶ / ₈
5	00:00:06:1 ⁶ / ₈
6 equal to a Drachma	00:00:07:3

DRACHMAE

1	00:00:07:3
10	00:06:05:2
100 equal to a Mina	03:04:07:0

MINAE

1	03:04:07:0
10	32:05:10:0
20	64:11:08:0
60 equal to a Talent	193:15:00:0

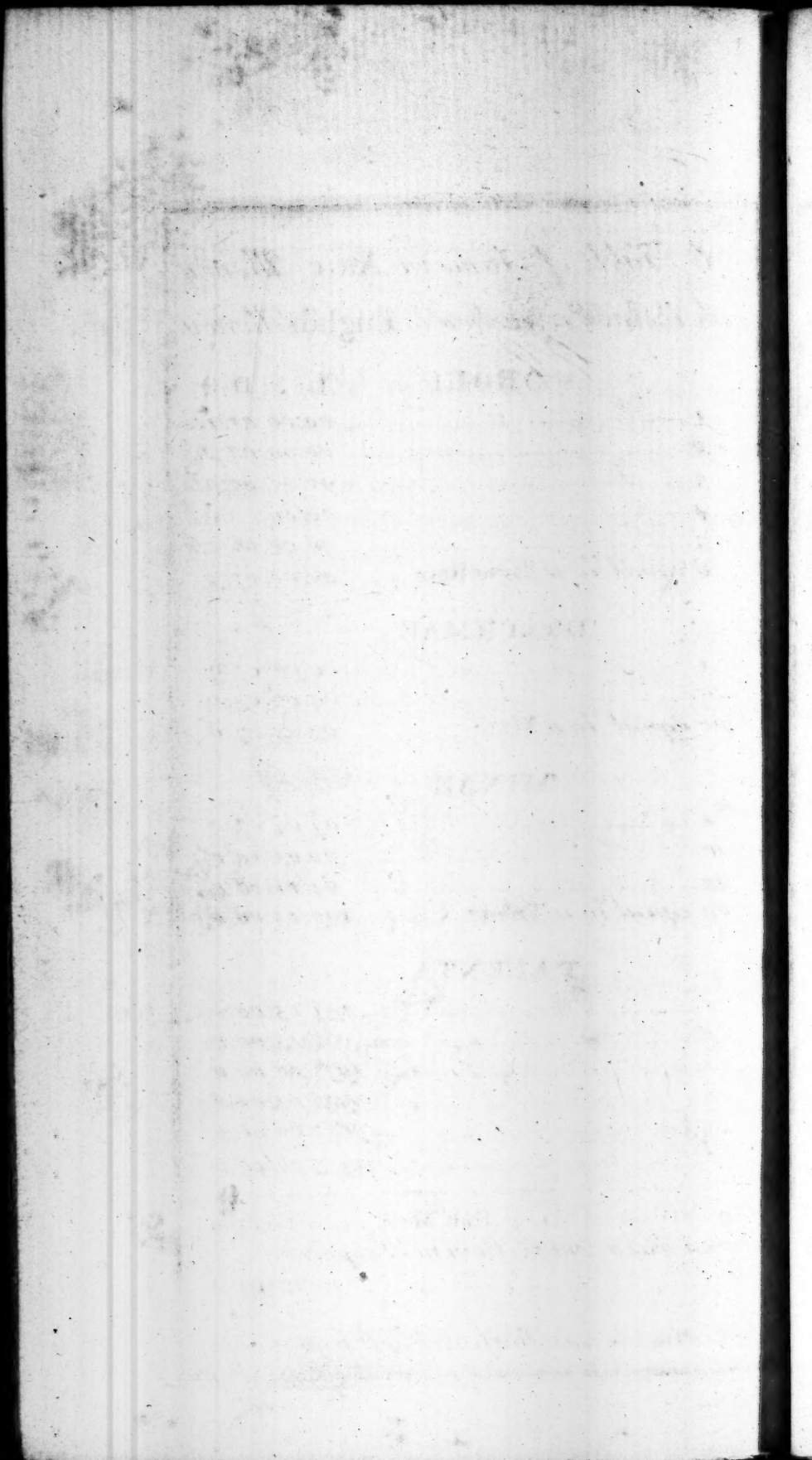
TALENTA

1	193:15:00:0
5	968:15:00:0
10	1937:10:00:0
15	2906:05:00:0
20	3875:00:00:0
100	19375:00:00:0

Terence mentions the Half Mina in his *Adelphi*
which was a single Coin in Proportion
to

01:12:03:2

The Obolus was Brass the Rest were Silver.



POSTSCRIPT.

I Can not conclude this Work without returning my particular Thanks to the *Earl of Oxford* and *Dr. Mead* for their kind Assistance in favouring me with the Use of their manuscript Copys of our Poet : both whose Characters are well established in the World, and not more known than respected, one as an Ornament to our Nobility, illustrious for his Love of Learning and the Virtues of Humanity ; and the other has not only rendered himself useful in his own Age, but has conferred his Favours on Posterity in his Writings. The Advantages which I have made of those Manuscripts, (five of the *Earl of Oxford's* and three of *Dr. Mead's*) and of the various Readings which have been collected by preceding Editors, will appear from the Work. My Endeavours have been to separate the true from corrupt
Read-

P O S T S C R I P T.

Readings, without embarrassing my Notes and perplexing the Reader with all the various Readings which I have gone thro; and I hope I have made this excellent Author capable of being more generally understood than he has long been. If I have herein contributed to the promoting antient and useful Learning, I have some Title to the Favour, tho not to the Applause, of the Public.

July 1735.

An

AN EXPLANATORY INDEX OF

Difficult and uncommon Words and Expressions, and of such as are used by **TERENCE** different from the common Modes of Speech.

I refer but to one Passage for each Word and Expression, from which the Reader may easily know when it is used in the same Sense in other Places.

A.

A *Fratre*, for a *Fratris Domo*, from my Brother's House. *Phor.* Act 4. Sc. 1. V. 5.

A me, from my House. *Adel.* Act 5. Sc. 1. V. 2.

Other Instances occur in our Poet, and in *Plautus*, of the Inhabitant for the Habitation.

Absente nobis, for *absente me*, not for *nobis absenti-bus* as Dr. *Hare* wrongly says it is in his Index. *Eun.* Act 4. Sc. 3. V. 7.

Ac, in the same Sense with *as*. *Phor.* Act 4. Sc. 4. V. 3. In the same Sense with *set* but. V. 4. In the same Sense with *than*. Act 3. Sc. 4. V. 3.

Adum agam, in the same Sense with *Nibil agam*, or *incassum laborabo*, what I do will be to no Purpose. *Adel.* Act 2. Sc. 4. V. 24.

The INDEX.

Actum est, it is passed Recovery, all's over. *And.* Act 3. Sc. 1. V. 7.

Adutum, celeriter, quickly. *Adel.* Act 4. Sc. 7. V. 25.

Ad, in the same Sense with *apud*. *Heaut.* Act 3. Sc. 7. V. 14.

Ad Dianae, for *ad Dianae Templum*, the Temple of Diana. *Adel.* Act 4. Sc. 4. V. 30.

Adornant, the same with *apparent*, they prepare, or get ready. *Eun.* Act 3. Sc. 11. V. 34.

Adsit, the same with *adsit*. *Adel.* Act 4. Sc. 7. V. 10. The *e* is often added in Verbs, as *siem*, *sies*, and *sient*.

Adtinet, the same with *attinet*. *And.* Act 1. Sc. 3. V. 13. In like Manner the Prepositions and Adverbs, joined to Verbs Nouns and Adverbs, are preserved entire in their Compositions in many other Words. See the 21st Note to the *Andrian*.

Adulescentuli. *And.* Act 1. Sc. 1. V. 28. The *u* is instead of the *o* in several Words.

Aequalium, for *Sodalium*. *And.* Act 2. Sc. 8. V. 22. *Aequalis, qui ejusdem est Aetatis*; because Companions may reasonably be supposed to be near the same Age with one another.

Aetas, the same with *Vita*, Life. *Hec.* Act 3. Sc. 2. V. 8. See the 15th Note to the *Step-mother*.

Aetatem, a long While, adverbially. *Eun.* Act 4. Sc. 7. V. 8.

Agebam, in the same Sense with *loquebar*, I did speak. *Adel.* Act 1. Sc. 1. V. 53.

Apud always, not *apud*, in both *Plautus* and *Terence*, so *haut*; not *baud*, *set*, not *sed*, &c. See the 6th Note to the *Andrian*.

Arrhaboni, Pignori. *Arrhabo*, a Pledge. *Heaut.* Act 3. Sc. 7. V. 13.

Ars musica, Poesis, Poetry. *Phor.* Prol. V. 18.

At, used as an Interjection of Anger. *Hec.* Act 4. Sc. 2.

The INDEX.

Sc. 2. V. 5. It is used as an Interjection of Fear and Confusion. *Phor. Act 5. Sc. 6. V. 13.*

Atque, in the same Sense with *as*. *Phor. Prol. V. 32.*

Aucupium novum, that is *nova Ratio parandi Victus*, a new Trade or Practice to procure a Livelihood. *Eun. Act. 2. Sc. 3. V. 16.*

B.

Benefici always, not *Beneficii*. *And. Act. 1. Sc. 1. V. 17*: and many other Words have their genitive Case in *i*, in *Plautus* and *Terence*, which are usually declined in *ii*. See the 37th Note to the *Andrian*.

C.

Cadaverosa, ghastly. *Hec. Act 3. Sc. 8. V. 12.*

See the 20th Note to the *Stepmother*.

Calleo, in the same Sense with *scio*, I know.

Adel. Act 4. Sc. 1. V. 17.

Carcer, a Prison, for one worthy a Prison. *Phor.*

Act 2. Sc. 2. V. 26.

Cedo, adverbially the same Sense with *dic*, say, tell me. *Phor. Act 2. Sc. 1. V. 15.*

Ceteras instead of *cacteras*. *And. Act. 1. Sc. 1. V. 94.*

E instead of *as* in other Words in *Plautus* and *Terence*.

Consuetudine, in the same Sense with *Familiaritate*, familiar Acquaintance. *And. Act 3. Sc. 6.*

V. 28. Consuetudinem, in the same Sense with

Mores, Manners, what a Person habituates himself to. *Adel. Act. 5. Sc. 1. V. 34.*

Creduas, instead of *credas*. *Phor. Act 5. Sc. 6.*

V. 4.

Quam, in the same Sense with *quavis* tho. *Heaut.*

Act 4. Sc. 5. V. 40.

Curatura, as *Cura*, Care. *Eun. Act. 2. Sc. 7.*

V. 24.

D.

Dabo, in the same Sense with *dicam*. *Heaut.*

Prol. V. 10.

The INDEX.

- De*, in the same Sense with *ex*. *And.* Act. 3. Sc. 4. V. 3.
- Defraudans*, instead of *defraudans*, defrauding. *Phor.* Act. 1. Sc. 1. V. 10.
- Discedi*, different from the common Acceptation of the Word: *discedo* is I depart from. *Phor.* Act. 4. Sc. 2. V. 8. See the 50th Note to *Phormio*.
- Duo*, as *duos*, the accusative Case plural, and the masculine Gender. *Adel.* Act. 5. Sc. 1. V. 23. See the 30th Note to the *Brothers*.
- Duco*, I set down, as *quas duco datas* I set down as giv'n. *Heau.* Act. 4. Sc. 8. V. 2.
- Duint*, for *dent*, may they give. *And.* Act. 4. Sc. 1. V. 42: so *duit* for *det*, &c.
- Dum*, in the same Sense with *nunc* now. *Phor.* Act. 2. Sc. 1. V. 15.

E.

- Eccere*, one Word from *ecce* and *Res*, consider throly. *Phor.* Act. 2. Sc. 1. V. 5.
- Eiciat*, instead of *ejiciat*. *And.* Act. 2. Sc. 4. V. 8. So in other Words the first *i* is dropped. See the 41st Note to the *Andrian*.
- Enim*, in the same Sense with *set* but. *Phor.* Act. 3. Sc. 4. V. 13.
- Erit*, for *est*. *Heau.* Act. 5. Sc. 8. V. 12. See the 47th Note to the *Self-tormentor*.
- Etiam*, in the same Sense with *adhuc*. *Heaut.* Act. 1. Sc. the last. V. the last. See the 26th Note to the *Self-tormentor*.

F.

- Facile*, in the same Sense with *valde*, or *certe*, verily. *And.* Act. 4. Sc. 5. V. 5.
- Faxo*, as *faciam*, I will do. *Adel.* Act. 5. Sc. 1. V. 61: and *faxim* for *faciam*, *faxis* for *facias*, &c.
- Ferovit*, in the third Conjugation, instead of *fervet*, in the second, he rages. *Adel.* Act. 4. Sc. 1. V. 18. *Fraus*,

The INDEX.

Fraus, for *Homo fraudulentus*, a tricking or deceitful Fellow. *Heaut.* Act 5. Sc. 9. V. 10. See the 49th Note to the *Self-tormentor*.

Fructi, the genitive Case (instead of *Fructus*) of *Fructus*, Fruit. *Adel.* Act 5. Sc. 2. V. 16.

Fuat, instead of *sit*, it may be. *Hec.* Act. 4. Sc. 5. V. 4. *Fuam*, *fuas*, *fuat*, are used often by *Plautus* and *Terence*, instead of *sim*, *sis*, *sit*. See the 34th Note to the *Brothers*.

Furum, in the same Sense with *Servorum*. *Manipulus Furum*, a Band of Slaves. *Eun.* Act 4. Sc. 11. V. 6.

G.

Ganeo, in the same Sense with *Scortator*, a Whoremonger. *Heau.* Act 5. Sc. 9. V. 11.

Gannit, he howls. *Dr. Hare* says, in his Index, *gannire* is *plorare*: but it is to howl like a Dog. *Adel.* Act 4. Sc. 4. V. 4.

Gracilae, instead of *graciles*, slender. *Eun.* Act 2. Sc. 7. V. 22. See the 19th Note to the *Eunuch*.

Gregem, the accusative of *Grege*, a Company of Players. *Heau.* Prol. V. 45. For a Family. *Eun.* Act 5. Sc. 13. V. 36.

Gynaceum, the Apartment in a House for Women. *Phor.* Act 5. Sc. 3. V. 22. See the 55th Note to *Phermio*.

H.

Habens me mole, in the same Sense with *aegre ferens*, being uneasy. *Eun.* Act 4. Sc. 2. V. 6.

Habes, in the same Sense with *intelligis*, or, as we say in *English*, you have it. *Eun.* Act 3. Sc. 2. V. 8.

Halet, in the same Sense with *vulneratus est*, he is wounded, that is, *Vulnus habet*. *And.* Act 1. Sc. 1. V. 56.

Haec, the feminine plural as *hae*. *Eun.* Act 3. Sc. 11. V. 34. See the 23d Note to the *Step-mother*.

Harum for *harum*. *Heau.* Act. 4. Sc. 4. V. 4.

The INDEX.

Hodie, in the same Sense with *mox*, just now, presently. *Eun.* Act 3. Sc. 3. V. 10.

Horsum, in the same Sense with *huc*, hither. *Eun.* Act 2. Sc. 1. V. 13.

Horunce, for *horum*. *Hec.* Act 1. Sc. 2. V. 97.

Hospitai, instead of *Hospitae*, the genitive Case of *Hospita*, a Stranger. *And.* Act 2. Sc. 8. V. 8.

I.

Ibi, in the same Sense with *tunc*, then. *Eun.* Act 2. Sc. 3. V. 30.

Id, used alone for therefore. *And.* Act 1. Sc. 1. V. 130. It is frequently used so by *Plautus* and *Terence*: it is either adverbially, or *propter* understood.

Igitur, as *deinde*, or *tandem*, at last. *Eun.* Act 1. Sc. 1. V. 1. See the 10th Note to the *Eunuch*.

Ilicet, a Contraction of *ire licet*, you may go. *Eun.* Act 1. Sc. 1. V. 9.

Illi, in the same Sense with *illic*, there. *Phor.* Act 1. Sc. 2. V. 41. It is often used so by *Plautus* and *Terence*, and is only, I believe, a Contraction of *illic*.

Immo, (the same with *imo*,) in the same Sense with *potius* rather. *Heau.* Act. 5. Sc. 2. V. 33.

Ingratiis, in the same Sense with *invite*, unwillingly, whether she would or nor. *Heaut.* Act 3. Sc. 1. V. 37: it is adverbially, and not a Substantive as *Dr. Hare* makes it in his *Index*.

Inhonestum, in the same Sense with *foedum*, filthy, ill-looking. *Eun.* Act 2. Sc. 7. V. 65.

Inmutaviet, for *inmutari*, to be changed. *And.* Act 1. Sc. 6. V. 40. The *ex* is often added in the same Manner to other Verbs of the infinitive Mood passive.

Inpendio, in the same Sense with *multo*, much. *Eun.* Act 3. Sc. 11. V. 39.

Impense, in the same Sense with *maxime*, greatly, more than ordinarily. *Eun.* Act 3. Sc. 2. V. 20.

Impurum,

The INDEX.

Inpurum, in the same Sense with *improbum*, wicked. *Adel.* Act 2. Sc. 2. V. 9.

Insomnia, feminine instead of *Insomnium*, a Dream. *Eun.* Act. 2. Sc. 1. V. 13. See the 13th Note to the *Eunuch*.

Integrum, the same with *intactum*, untouched. *Adel.* Prol. V. 10.

Iri, instead of *esse*. *Adel.* Act. 4. Sc. 8. V. 60.

Istaec, the feminine plural as *istae*. *Hec.* Act. 4. Sc. 4. V. 17. See the 23d Note to the *Step-mother*.

Ita, in the same Signification with *valde*, or *multum*, much. *And.* Prol. v. 11. See the second Note to the *Andrian*.

Jubeo, in the same Signification with *volo*, I wish, I will. *And.* Act 3. Sc. 6. V. 1. *Plautus* and *Terence* use it often in this Sense.

Juppiter, for *Jupiter*. *Adel.* Act 4. Sc. 12. V. 1.

L.

Luctat, active, instead of *luctatur*. *Hec.* Act 5. Sc. 3. V. 14.

Lucu, as *Luce*: *Lucus* and *Lux*, Light. *Adel.* Act 5. Sc. 1. V. 55.

M.

Malum, an Interjection of cursing, as we say with a Vengeance. *Heau.* Act 4. Sc. 2. V. 38. It is used sometimes seriously, and sometimes jocosely: *tibi*, I believe, is generally understood, as *Malum tibi*.

Mastigia, one that deserves a Beating. *Adel.* Act 4. Sc. 15. V. 5. See the 29th Note to the *Brothers*.

Mancupium, a Captive. *Eun.* Act 2. Sc. 3. V. 43.

Mea tu. *Adel.* Act 3. Sc. 1. V. 2. It is used to express Fondness, or Freedom with another.

E Medio excessit, the same with *mortuus est* or *mortua est*, such a one is dead. *Phor.* Act 5. Sc. 5. V. 74. *E Medio abiit* is used in the same

Sense,

The INDEX.

- Sense, that is, *e Medio vivorum abiit*, he is departed from among the living.
- Minime Gentium*, the Word *omnium* is understood, then it is least of all People. *Phor.* Act 5. Sc. 6. V. 44. See the 63d Note to *Phormio*.
- Mitte*, in the same Sense with *omitte*, say no more, have done. *Heau.* Act 2. Sc. 3. V. 70.
- Modo*, in the same Sense with *nunc*, just now. *Adel.* Act 3. Sc. 1. V. 2.
- Modo*, for the Time just passed, as *jamdudum*. *Eun.* Act 4. Sc. 5. V. 30.
- Musica Ars*, that is *Ars poetica*, Poetry. *Hec.* Prol. 2. V. 15.
- Musicum Studium*, that is *poeticum Studium*, the Study of Poetry. *Heau.* Prol. V. 23.

N.

- Nam quae*, the same with *quaenam*. *Phor.* Act 4. Sc. 1. V. 5.
- Naviter*, the same Signification with *fortiter*, stoutly, bravely. *Eun.* Act 1. Sc. 1. V. 6.
- Nimirum*, as *certo*, truly. *Eun.* Act 3. Sc. 8. V. 2.
- Nulli*, the genitive Case of the neuter Gender of *nullus* none, declined *nulli*, *nullae*, *nulli*, instead of *nullius* in the genitive. *And.* Act 3. Sc. 10. V. 2.
- Nisi*, in the same Sense with *set*, but. *Heau.* Act 3. Sc. 9. V. 40. See the 26th Note to the *Self-tormentor*.

O.

- Obnix*, in the same Sense with *cum Conatu*, with an earnest Endeavour. *And.* Act 1. Sc. 1. V. 134.
- Odio*, in the same Sense with *Importunitate*, Importunity. *Phor.* Act 5. Sc. 3. V. 9.
- Omne*, in the same Sense with *Conditione*. *And.* Act 1. Sc. 3. V. 26.
- Omnis*, the accusative Case plural of the masculine Gender of *omnis*. *And.* Act 4. Sc. 2. V. 11: the same Termination of the same Case of the same Number and Gender is in many other Words in *Plautus* and *Terence*. See the 58th Note to the *Andrian*.

Oppido,

The INDEX.

Oppido, the same Sense of *valde*, very. *Hec.*
Act 2. Sc. 1. V. 41.

Orator, an Ambassador. *Hec.* Prol. 2. V. 1. See
the 4th Note to the *Stepmother*.

Ornati, the genitive as well as *Ornatus*, Orna-
ment. *And.* Act 2. Sc. 3. V. 28.

Otiose, still, quiet. *Adel.* Act 2. Sc. 1. V. 2.

P.

Patrissas, you imitate, or take after, your Father.
Adel. Act 4. Sc. 4. V. 12.

Perduint, for *perdant*, may they destroy. *Hec.*
Act 1. Sc. 2. V. 59.

Perquam, as *valde*, or *nimis*, very much. *Adel.*
Act 4. Sc. 4. V. 14.

Potesse, for *potis esse*, to be able. *Eun.* Act 4.
Sc. 4. V. 3.

Potissimum, the superlative Degree of *potis*, pow-
erful. *Adel.* Act 3. Sc. 1. V. 9.

Prima Fabula, for *prima Pars Fabulae*, the first
Part or Act of a Play. *Adel.* Prol. V. 9.

Probe, as *valde*, very. *Heau* Act 5. Sc. 8. V. 18.

Produce, for *produxisse*, to have conducted, from
produco. *Adel.* Act 4. Sc. 4. V. 9.

Prolixe, in the same Sense with *benigne*, courte-
ously, good-naturedly. *Adel.* Act 5. Sc. 6. V. 20.

Prolixius, in the same Sense with *liberalius*, more
freely or liberally. *Eun.* Act 5. Sc. 13. V. 34.

Prorsus, as *omnino*, altogether, entirely. *And.*
Act 3. Sc. 4. V. 22.

Protelet, in the same Sense with *propellet*. *Protelo*,
propello, *arceo*, I drive. *Phor.* Act 1. Sc. 4.
V. 35. See the 16th Note to *Phormio*.

Q.

Quam, in the same Sense with *quamois*, tho.
Heau. Act 4. Sc. 6. V. 3: in the same Sense
with *quantum*, as much as. *Hec.* Act 4. Sc. 7.
V. 12: in the same Sense with the Word *as*.
Heau. Act 4. Sc. 2. V. 9, the first *quam* in the
Verse,

Qui

The INDEX.

Qui with *possis* as the infinitive Mood *posse* to be able. *Hec.* Act 4. Sc. 5. V. 2: in the same Sense with *quamobrem*, wherefore. *And.* Act 5. Sc. 7. V. 51: for *quo*, wherewithal. *Eun.* Act 3. Sc. 4. V. 19, the second *qui* in the Verse: as *quomodo*, how, after what Manner. *And.* Act 2. Sc. 2. V. 17 and 18: as *unde* how. *And.* Act 2. Sc. 1. V. 2.

Quicum, for *quocum*, with whom. *Eun.* Act 4. Sc. 15. V. 3.

Quid for *quare*, *propter* understood, why, wherefore. *And.* Act 1. Sc. 5. V. 7.

Quin, what but? *Eun.* Act 4. Sc. 12. V. 1.

Quita est, passive from *queo* I am able. *Hec.* Act 4. Sc. 3. V. 7.

Quivis for *quovis*, *abs quovis* *Homine* from any Man. *Adel.* Act 2. Sc. 5. V. 1.

Quod, in the same Sense with *quantum*, as much as. *Eun.* Act 2. Sc. 1. V. 8 and 9.

R.

Reprehensum, that is *resumptum*, resumed. *Adel.* Prol. V. 14.

S.

Salus, as a Person, a Deity. *Adel.* Act 4. Sc. 12. V. 5. See the 16th Note to the *Stepmother*.

Sceleris, in the same Sense with *Infortunii*: *Scelus* a Misfortune. *Eun.* Act 2. Sc. 7. V. 34.

Scelus, for *scelestus*, Crime for a Criminal. *Eun.* Act 4. Sc. 3. V. 3. See the 49th Note to the *Self-tormentor*.

Scibo, the future Tense of the indicative Mood of *scio*, instead of *sciam*, I will know. *Eun.* Act 4. Sc. 6. V. 9: in like Manner *scibis*, *servibo*, &c. Verbs used in different Conjugations are frequent in *Plautus* and *Terence*.

Senium, as *Senem*, an old Man. *Eun.* Act 2. Sc. 7. V. 10.

Servolos, not *Servulos*, Servants. *And.* Act 1. Sc. 1. V. 56: so *Servos* in the nominative Case singular,

The INDEX.

Singular, not *Servus*. *Plautus* and *Terence* avoided doubling the *u*. See the 19th Note to the *Andrian*, and the 21st to the *Step-mother*.

Silicernium, a decrepid old Man. *Adel.* Act 4.

Sc. 5. V. 1. See the 24th Note to the *Brothers*.

Similis tui, like you. *Heau.* Act 5 Sc. 8. V. 18.

Similis is often followed with a genitive Case in *Plautus* and *Terence*: which must be understood as a Substantive, or a Substantive must be understood, as *similis tui est*, he is the Picture of you, *Imago*, or some other Word, understood.

Solae, the dative Case feminine of *solus* only, instead of *solis*. *Eun.* Act 5. Sc. 9. V. 3: so *alterae* instead of *alteri*, &c.

Sterculinum, *pro Homine abjectissimo*, a dirty Fellow. *Phor.* Act 2. Sc. 7. V. 41.

T.

Temulenta, in the same Sense with *vinolenta*, fuddled, befoted. *Eun.* Act 4. Sc. 3. V. 13.

Tesserae, Backgammon. *Adel.* Act 4. Sc. 11.

V. 21. See the 26th Note to the *Brothers*.

Transdere, as *tradere*, to deliver over. *Phor.* Prol. V. 2.

Tumulti, the genitive Case of *Tumultus*, instead of *Tumultus*. *And.* Act 2. Sc. 3. V. 28. *Plautus* and *Terence* frequently vary the Declensions of Nouns. See *Ornati*.

V.

Ubi, in *Plautus* and *Terence*, sometimes *where* and sometimes *when*.

Verbum, the same with *Dictum*, a Saying. *And.* Act 2. Sc. 7. V. 2.

Vereri in Loco, to be well bred. *Adel.* Act 5. Sc. 1. V. 41 and 42.

Virgo, used either for a young Woman who is a Maid, or who is not: for a Maid, *Adel.* Act 4. Sc. 8. V. 52: for a young Woman only, *Adel.*

Act

The INDEX.

Act 4. Sc. 11. V. 10 and 13: her being de-
bauched was mentioned before they called her
Virgo in these two Places.

Vorsus, and not *versus*, &c. *And.* Act 1. Sc. 1.
V. 37. See the 11th Note to the *Andrian*.

Ut, in the same Sense with *ex quo Tempore*, ever
since. *Hec* Act 4. Sc. 9. V. 26.

Ut, as *quomodo*, how. *Eun.* Act 5. Sc. 6. V. 30.
See the 26th Note to the *Self-tormentor*.

Ut, in the same Sense with *utinam*. *Eun.* Act 2.
Sc. 7. V. 10.

Uti, as *ut*, as. *Adel.* Act 4. Sc. 11. V. 37.

Ufus, as *Opus*. *Heau.* Act 1. Sc. 1. V. 28.



SUMMA ERRATA.

P H O R.

ACT 2. Sc. 8. V. 14. Blot out the Comma af-
ter *instigemus*. V. 19. Blot out the Comma
after *vortant*. In the 39th Note, Line the 1st,
for *ocido* read *occido*. Act 3. Sc. 4. V. 1. for
Senes read *Senes*. In the 58th Note, Line the 3d,
for *virorum* read *vivorum*. Act 5. Sc. 6. in the
25th Speech for *Ab?* read *Ab!* V. 64. for *uod*
read *Quod*.

A D E L.

Act 1. Sc. 2. V. 23. for *Scortati* read *Scortari*.
Act 4. Sc. 3. in the 9th Speech for *I'll go* read
I'm come. In the 35th Note, Line the 1st, for
Hymeneal read *Hymenaeal*.

